

THE LESSON.

She gazes at her little brood,
Their clamorous wants she must supply.
New tenderness is in her tones—
"Oh, blest and happy mother!"

"But yesterday this humdrum life,
Its homely burdens wearied me,
Impatient I, and discontent,
My cares were all that I could see!

"From dawn to dark new tasks arose—
How blessed each one seems today!
The plain farm duties! How I joy!
Here, safe, protected, dull, to stay!

"The plenteous fields are stretching wide,
The quiet village lies below,
No rumor comes of pillage, want,
There's no alarm of threatening foe!

"Gay hollyhocks nod by the wall,
The boughs with ripening fruit hang low,
From yonder oat field sounds the voice
Of one whose fealty well I know!

"God pity women overseas,
Who husbands, sons, must give to die!
God make me thankful! They deserved
Love, safety, peace, as much as I!"
—New York Times.

FROM INDIA.

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country. Jhansi in a Bad Spot for India Rains. A Postscript of Personal Notes and Reflections.

JHANSI, JULY 18th, 1913

Dear Home Folk:

At last the rains have come, and sizzling and dripping all the time is a thing that has to be endured only on off days. Of course, it is not like last year, when we had days and weeks of the nicest kind of rains and cool weather for in truth, although only the third day we have had but one really good shower and the rest of the time we have dripped, and that right merrily, for a break in the rains is a fairly horrid time, but it has been raining in the surrounding districts and so our afternoons are cooler at least.

Poor Jhansi seems to lie in a bad spot as neither monsoon wishes to be responsible for the water supply so that frequently you have the queerest storm effects on every side of the compass, without ever having a single drop of water, and that not only once in awhile, but this year is almost a daily occurrence. The wells are very low and unless more rain comes—at least as much as last year—there will be famine in these parts. Of course, it is beautiful to watch for, as just now the sky is an intense blue and great masses of soft white clouds are piled up all around. The brassy effect is gone and nearly all the glare, although no grass has come up as yet and it is only yellow clay, which does not seem to reflect the sun after the rains come, which is another peculiar thing.

But I am not going to depend on these rains for a garden, as most of the English speaking people are doing. Last year every seed that was put down, a big hare (the biggest I ever saw) hopped up each evening and ate the nice little green things off, and as we had no gun he or his posterity must still be alive, and I do hate to have my expectations dashed, so no seed sowing for me.

I was invited out to dinner last night to meet the General Sahib, the elegant one, and again I was woefully disappointed and, in truth, bored to the limit. He was said to be very entertaining; I waited in vain for the brilliancy to shine and finally, as none appeared, at 11:15 I decided to take my sleep head home and, as a result of several nights late bed-going, today I was too sleepy to even try to write to you until I had had three hours' good sleep and now, sitting awaiting my "gussul" (bath) I am trying to get ready for that mail on the morrow.

Yesterday, as Mrs. R. was going away from my room, upon passing under the "chic" (a screen that is made of little thin bamboo sticks and hangs in front of each door, to look like a wire door) she was stung by a wasp upon her arm and came hurrying back to tell me, whereupon I went and got a lemon to rub the hurt, then said, "It'll burn them down." Oh! Easier said than done. They seem to belong to the mud variety and build along the sides of the door frame in the plaster. When she saw about five coming out, thinking to help me she struck at them and down they came like a swarm, alighting on her head, face and hands. I was able to help get rid of all but one, and it stung her on the lip. I was convulsed with laughter, for in about five minutes her lip had swollen terribly, and even down under her chin almost to her chest, and she was going out to tea. The mad things finally flew away and I pulled out a loose piece of plaster and finding their nest, tore it down and threw it into the fire. I do hope that will stop the trouble, since she is the fourth person to be stung there this summer; and I have to go in and out that door all the time. I really did not know they would sting like that or I would have gotten after them long ago. Either I have been careful or else don't tempt them, for I have not thus far had a sting although last year there was a big swarm always on my screen door.

Tonight a little rabbit—one of the posterity I spoke of above—appeared in among the violet pots and I had the "Mali" catch it then, to make sure that it was killed, sent it to the "cook", saying I wanted it for dinner; but when the poor little kitten came on the table neither Miss McC. nor I had the heart to eat it. But I was sure it had been killed and there was one less to devour our lit-

tle green things. You see how blood-thirsty I have become. But then it is all a part of my day—driving knives into poor, wee sick kiddies, having them stretched out like little animals, with three nurses holding them down, while their poor little hearts thump against my hand in a hideous fashion. I hate to have to frighten them, but what can one do—sixty some patients to be seen in perhaps two hours; and many of them these poor, sick, frightened children, offspring of mothers scarcely more than babies themselves, and with absolutely no more intelligence. Oh, you become hardened and so can easily send a poor little soft, frightened rabbit to "the cook for broth."

There is a wee laddie in the hospital and he has lived there all his short life of two and one-half years, except perhaps one week, and as he trots along with me on all calls, of course sees all the messy sores and boils that I do. I had to pull out a tooth the other day and forgot all about the baby; he had seated himself on the doorstep and was watching me, when suddenly the woman screamed and that baby, after giving me a look of perfect horror, let out the most terrified screams I have ever heard. One of the nurses had to go and gather him up in her arms and take him clear away, yet he would not stop screaming until I went and took him, thus assuring him that I was not murdering the woman. It was so funny for it is the very first time I have ever seen fear on his face as regards an operation.

I wonder what kind of a July you are having—hot and dry, or nice and cool, with occasional rains. I hope the latter, as I always think of it as a perfect country—that America of mine.

There is a girl here from New Zealand and she has told me things about her small Island home, and I begin to think one will find much the same kind of living everywhere one goes, providing Europeans are living there. How I have always thought that these places were still long years behind us, and when I got here found they think the same of us. Strange, is it not.

And now, it is really raining a nice, steady down-pour—not like most of our rains, but still rain, and we do need it so badly. I am glad, even though it does mean that I am shut up with a lot of screaming children, for I have changed my place of writing and from the quiet of my own room, with its soft green rug and the outlook across the green trees and now growing green hedge, to the dispensary with its stone or "puchcha" floor, its white plastered walls and its motley collection of sufferers, few of whom believe in stoical silence; they believe that the more fuss they make the more and better medicine they will receive, and so that with the fact of smells—for no place in the whole wide world could outdo India in its horrid nature smells—this "dawai-kanna" literally medicine-room, is anything but a place from which to derive inspiration to write to you. I thank the good Lord daily that I was not born in India. Perhaps I wouldn't know any better; and it would be a blessing.

Have I told you that one of the funny pets that these Indians like are pheasants. One will see a man walking along with a cage and behind him, running after like a cat, will come the bird and so one hears the loud, long call on all sides from the imprisoned things. And yet they seem to like captivity.

The screams have stopped, the room is empty and quiet, and I am off to do other things.

(Continued next week.)

Society Leaders Take to Whistling.

American and French society women in Paris have taken up the cultivation of cupid's bow lips and well-rounded throats which they have discovered can be obtained through constant whistling.

Teh Duchess de Talleyrand, formerly Anna Gould, and the Duchess de la Rochefoucauld, formerly Mattie Mitchell, are leading the movement, other prominent devotees being Anna Morgan, Mrs. George Kessler, Baroness Edmond Rothschild and Baroness Van Zuylen.

The craze began when Mrs. Waldow Dewey, the beautiful wife of Waldow Dewey, cousin of Admiral Dewey, with introductions from the Duchess of Marlborough, trilled like a nightingale in Paris drawing rooms. Europe's foremost laryngologists say it is her abnormal, bird-like throat which enables her to whistle D flat in altissimo with consummate ease.

As a result of her continuous warbling to society women Mrs. Dewey has acquired perfect Greuze lips and throat muscles as firm as steel, and during the present season hundreds of hostesses are whistling three hours daily, hoping to obtain the same results.

At a soiree given Mrs. Dewey this week Edmond Rostand wrote a sonnet celebrating her gift, wherein he says: "Your whistling resembles the love songs of countless nightingales on a moonlit night."

"It is all because I have a throat just like the birds," she tells her friends. "Medical specialists are asking me to will it to them after death, because they say it is quite phenomenal. I have whistled to Tetraxini, who declared that no human voice is capable of producing the notes which I obtain without an effort."

Mrs. Dewey goes to Deauville, where, at the request of her American disciples, she will give numerous whistling parties.

The pill habit like the opium habit is dangerous. It means slavery to drugs, the burden increasing with the years. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets do not create the pill habit. They cure and a pill is no more needed. They are very small in size. The dose is small, one being a laxative and two a cathartic. Their effects are permanent. Try them.

—Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

Death Takes
Pope Pius X,
August 19th.

Pontiff Hurried to His Death by
Grief Over the War

WAS PREPARED FOR THE END

Takes Leave of Brother and Sisters
Before Receiving Last Sacrament—
After a Sudden Relapse Succumbs to a Bronchial Attack.

Rome.—Pope Pius X. died Wednesday.

The passing of the supreme pontiff of the Roman Catholic church was not unexpected. From about noon he had been unconscious and steadily growing weaker and official bulletins had prepared the church for the worst. He had said farewell to his sisters and his brothers and had laid his last injunctions upon Cardinal Merry Del Val, the papal secretary of state.

Death was due to his ancient enemy, bronchial catarrh, which became acute on Sunday. The attacks which he fought off a year ago returned to find him overwrought with the grief inspired by the great-European war. The vitality with which he fought former attacks had been absorbed in his prayers and meditations for peace. The assistance he once rendered his physicians was lacking as he forgot himself and thought only of the catastrophe which the world is facing.

When the court learned of the Pope's condition there was the deepest concern. King Victor Emmanuel personally informed Queen Helena and the news was communicated to the queen mother. Extreme unction was administered by Mr. Zamponi, sacristan to his holiness, amid a most touching scene.

The sisters of the Pope and his niece were overcome with grief. Cardinal Del Val knelt by the side of his bed, where other cardinals joined him, the members of the household intoning prayers.

The dying Pope, in a moment of lucidity, said: "Now I begin to think as the end is approaching that the Almighty in His inexhaustible goodness wishes to spare me the horrors Europe is undergoing."

Renewed manifestations of his ancient illness, bronchial catarrh and gout, confined the Pope to his bed Sunday morning. It was thought then the attack would respond to treatment, as before, but when it did not Dr. Marchisafa summoned specialists to a consultation.

The ancient hopeful spirit of the patient was missing this time. The European war weighed heavily on his mind and heart and he could do nothing. The fever increased and he could not retain nourishment.

The Pope's last illness began almost coincidentally with the great war in Europe. Those close to him believe that grief over the situation brought on the final crisis and so overwhelmed him that he was unable in his eightieth year to withstand still another attack of his old enemy, gouty catarrh.

His health had been the Pontiff's lot for many years, and intermittently the attacks have been so serious that the world was prepared several times to hear of his passing. During the summer there had been numerous denials from the Vatican that his indisposition was serious. As late as August 10 last, upon the occasion of the eleventh anniversary of his coronation, Pope Pius granted numerous audiences.

At the commencement of the European crisis the Pontiff had addressed an exhortation to all the Catholics of the world, asking them to lift their souls toward Christ, who alone was able to aid, and he called upon the clergy to offer public prayer.

Following is a brief sketch of the life of Pope Pius X., whose reign lasted eleven years, from August 4, 1903, to the day of his death, August 19, 1914.

Pope X. Was Born June 2, 1855.
Pope Pius X. was a native of the little village of Riese, in the Venetian province of Treviso, which, in 1303, gave to the church a pontiff in Nicola Boccasini, who assumed the triple crown under the name of Benedict XI.

Born June 2, 1855, to a poor and humble family of the name of Sarto, Pius X. was christened Guiseppe (Joseph) and known throughout life by the dialect equivalent of Guiseppe, "Beppo."

The early life of Pope Pius was filled with activity. The district of Treviso is one of poverty, only those who have seen it realizing the struggle for existence that ever prevails.

From an early age Guiseppe, bred to sturdy outdoor life, displayed a bent for the priesthood. The educational resources of his birthplace were soon exhausted, and the lad's studious learnings demanded a wider field for their development. He was sent to a college at Castel, France, and from there was transferred to the Central Seminary at Padua, the world-renowned seat of Italian learning.

On September 18, 1858, the young seminarian received his priest's orders in the Cathedral of Castel-France. That year was a memorable one for Italy. The question of Italian liberation had been forced to the front by the attempt of Orsini to assassinate Napoleon III.

The diplomats of nations assembled,



but the youngest priest was not concerned in the movement. He turned his back on the world and took up his duties as curate in the village of Tombeo. He soon was loved by his parishioners, to whom he endeared himself by his unselfishness, his self-sacrifice, and his tireless labor.

Became Parish Priest in 1867.
He was promoted as parish priest of Salzano in 1867, only a year after the cession of Venezia (Venice) to Italy, so that the future pope lived, for the first thirty-two years of his life, under Austrian regime in his native province.

The able discharge of his office recommended the pastor of Salzano to the notice of Monsignor Zinelli, at that time the bishop of the diocese, who nominated him to a canonry in the Cathedral of Treviso. This promotion was supplemented by bestowal of the deanery on Father Sarto and his appointment as Episcopal chancellor. To him also was confided the delicate and important charge of spiritual director of the Seminary of Treviso. In which college he was likewise given a professor's chair and an ex-aminership.

Nor did his activities end here, for he was chosen as a judge in the Capitular Ecclesiastical court, and finally was appointed vicar-general of the diocese.

Won a Reputation as a Preacher.
Meantime, the recipient of all these dignities was winning a great reputation as a preacher. His sermons, although delivered extempore, were distinguished for both learning and eloquence. Yet it is probable that the example of his self-denying and holy life preached the most eloquent sermon of all. During the interrogium that supervened on the death of Mons. Zinelli, it fell to the vicar-general to administer the diocese, and this he did with such notable skill that he was nominated coadjutor to the new bishop of Treviso.

After such an apprenticeship it was not surprising that when the important see of Mantua became vacant, in 1884, Leo XIII. chose Guiseppe Sarto to fill the place. It was no easy task to which he had been called, for his predecessor had allowed discipline to slack. His persuasive powers and administrative gifts were tested to the utmost, but he was fully equal to the ungrateful task.

Severe in personal taste, Signor Sarto showed himself zealous in maintaining the gorgeous ritual traditions of his church, and in 1886 the ninth hundredth anniversary of St. Anselm was celebrated under his auspices, while in 1891 he presided at a like function in commemoration of St. Louis Gonzaga.

Two years later Pope Leo recognized Bishop Sarto's merits by raising him to the Sacred College, with the title of San Bernardo alle Terme, at a consistory held June 15, 1893.

At the same time he was chosen out of all the Venetian prelates to fill the patriarchate of Venice.

Won Support of the Radicals.
In his nine years' residence in the "seagirt" city the pope of the gondoliers was beloved and a familiar figure. His firm, dignified, yet genial rule, quickly made him a force to be reckoned with.

He gave proof of extraordinary tact in dealing with the civil authorities, and he succeeded in winning the support of radicals as well as clericals. Too, he became a favorite with King

Victor Emanuel and Queen Helena when they visited Venice, and it is an open secret that the news of his election to the pontificate was joyfully received by the king.

It was no light inheritance to succeed such a pontiff as Leo XIII., for in many ways Leo symbolized the old order, incarnating, as he did, the aristocratic ideal of the scholar and the diplomat.

Elected as Compromise Candidate.
Pius X. was, as befitted a democratic pope, different in many respects from his illustrious predecessor. Like the fisherman whose place he held, he found his recreation fishing in the Vatican ponds rather than in writing Latin verses. To his saintliness of character and moral worth, independently of all lesser and worldly consideration, memory doubtless will pay homage.

When balloting began to choose a successor to Pope Leo XIII., the name of Guiseppe Sarto was hardly considered at first. As balloting continued, however, the roll of votes in his favor increased. He was then regarded as a compromise candidate, and, finally, on the sixtieth ballot he was elected August 4, 1903, and five days later he was crowned in St. Peter's cathedral, Rome, with all the magnificence and brilliance of ceremonies that distinguishes the coronation of each successor to the apostolic throne.

From the post of spiritual head of the gondoliers and peasants, a work that he loved, to the throne in the Vatican was the career of Guiseppe Sarto, Pope Pius X.

Loved the Simple Life.
And he never had been ambitious to be the head of the Catholic church and the successor of St. Peter. He loved the simple life and his friends, his relatives, and his proteges in the parish he first held. The grandeur, the pomp, the great power of the Vatican did not appeal to him.

There was a great difference of opinion as to the qualifications of Pope Pius X. for his office. His election, a compromise, was particularly pleasing to Austria, Germany and France, and in these countries, with the exception of France in recent years, he was highly commended for wisdom and strength.

While at first he was referred to as an apostle, executive and reformer, in the later years of his reign there were many reports of dissatisfaction among cardinals and factions in the church because of a lack of strength of commanding power and iron will.

Pope Pius' policy was the simplest. His election resulted because a majority of the cardinals had wearied of diplomacy and its barren results, and longed for a pontiff who would build up the units of organization—that is, the dioceses they ruled by bishops. In France, Italy and Spain those units were either paralyzed or directed by the hostile or indifferent states.

There was a show of life, but not such teeming and varied life as is seen in the dioceses of America, Canada and Ireland. It was known that Pius would desert diplomacy and try to make all dioceses as they are in English-speaking countries.

That diplomacy found no place in Pius' mind was evidenced by many of his acts. His action toward the French government was perfect indifference. Therefore, France had all the trouble and the pope was out of it.

Brought Church and State Together.
As to Italy, he increased the cordial

understanding between church and state, which was not thought wise by Italian churchmen. However, his action resulted in an uplifting of the church in Italy.

The dioceses had been in a most deplorable condition because of the long conflict between church and state.

There was evidence of miserable conditions existing in the Italian emigrants. They have little or no instruction in their religion and paid no attention to it in this country, on the supposition that the Catholic religion did not exist here.

The pope pursued this matter to the proper outcome. He filled up vacant sees, stirred up comfortable bishops, and ordered the teaching of catechism all over the world. He aimed chiefly at Italy. In a word, he deserted diplomacy for the instruction and organization of the people. He gave up governments to look after the lost sheep of the household.

Disappointed diplomats then wailed about his timidity. But the wailing had no effect on the noble-hearted, simple man who was the head of the church.

When the trouble between the church and state broke out in France and the concordat was dropped, the world looked to the pope, speculating what course he would take. What he did seemed to be the only right thing according to the American idea. He ignored the nation.

Before Pope Pius had been on the throne three years he evidenced that young men who dreamed of the career of a courtier in Rome were going to be disappointed. The pope wanted bishops for the different sees, and the way for young diplomats to promotion, it was soon apparent, was through the tiresome but wholesome office of governing bishop.

One great reform Pope Pius accomplished, and it promises to be ever remembered in history. He proved that diplomacy in church matters is a thing of little importance compared with the direct teaching and preaching of the gospel to the poor.

Opposed to Woman's Suffrage.
Compared with the policies of his predecessors of recent times, the leading of Pope Pius X. have been held to be ultra-orthodox in purely ecclesiastical principles and ultra-conservative in temporal relations.

An instance of his well-known uncompromising attitude against advanced tendencies was afforded in his opposition to woman suffrage as voiced by the pope upon the occasion of his reception of a delegation of Italian Catholic ladies.

"Woman can never be man's equal," he told his fair visitors "and cannot, therefore, enjoy equal rights. Few women would ever desire to legislate, and those who did would be classed as eccentrics. Scripture, and especially the three Epistles of St. Paul, emphasizes woman's dependence on man."

His now famous Apostolic constitution was considered as embodying the most sweeping reform ever attempted by a Roman pontiff since the celebrated council of Trent. In the years from 1545 to 1563, in that it dismissed the entire congregation of the council, a committee of cardinals charged with the interpretation of the council Trent and placed all affairs in the hands of separate tribunals and courts of appeal.

By virtue of one of his documents, known as the "Sapienti Consilio," the congre composing the Roman Curia of the Catholic church have been completely reformed and the American hierarchy has been accorded a recognized voice in the government of the church. In fact, all Catholics outside Italy have been granted a new political standing by the order here under 200 bishops, 25,000 priests and 30,000,000 Catholic laymen in the English speaking countries will have their affairs examined and passed upon according to the general law of the church and by ten different congregations, instead of one, as heretofore.

Pope Pius Was Man of Peace.
Another reform was that effected by the papal bull requiring the return of sacred music in use by the Roman Catholic churches throughout the world to its austere and suave purity. And still another bore upon the revision of the catechism, a move dear to the heart of the late Leo XII, whereby instruction in the catechism is no longer regarded, as in years past, the adjunct to a basically religious education, but is now held to replace everything—mother, the schoolmaster, the general mental environment.

Pope Pius was in every respect a man of peace, and the clerical truman of peace, and the clerical during the later years of his life greatly affected his health. When Spain and Portugal, following the lead of France broke away from the church, he refused to take any decisive action against them.

He held steadfastly to the purpose that governed his every move during his tenor in office and chose the middle course. Standing strongly for the rights of the church, he refused to use the doubtful diplomacy with which some of his predecessors accomplished their ends, and when the smoldering volcano of public sentiment in Portugal broke, and the revoltment, which had so long been hanging fire in that country, deposed King Manuel and took the form of active warfare against the priests and nuns, he decided the situation, but refused the word that would bring to arms thousands of his supporters and plunge the country into a bloody, religious war.

This campaign of peace has earned for Pope Pius X. the love of the church's devotees the world over.