

## BOSTON'S NEW CHURCH.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS DEDICATE TWO MILLION DOLLAR MOTHER TEMPLE.**

**Thousands From All Parts of World Tronched Historic City.—Church Seats 5000.—Taller Than Bunker Hill Monument.**

The dedication in June of a magnificent new addition to the Mother Church of the Christian Science denomination, in Boston, was an event of the highest significance in the history of this religious body.

Built as the result of a spontaneous recognition of Mrs. Eddy's life work and of the imperative demands of the marvelous growth of the movement, expressing the liberality of thousands of Christian Scientists, and embodying the best in architectural design and modern construction, this new building was logically the central feature of this year's gathering.

The church is one of the largest, if not the largest in the United States, its seating capacity being 5,012. Its style of architecture is Italian Renaissance. The pews and other interior finishings are of mahogany. The walls are Concord granite and Bedford stone, with beautiful decorative carvings. The inside finish is a soft gray to harmonize with the Bedford stone columns supporting the dome. The height of the building to the top of the lantern is 224 feet, just one foot higher than Bunker Hill monument. The dome is eighty-two feet in diameter and is covered with terra cotta to match the Bedford stone. The building presents a stately, dignified and impressive appearance, and it is already recognized as one of the landmarks of Boston.

The cost of the building is something less than \$2,000,000. The new chimes consist of eleven bells, the largest of which weighs 4,000 pounds. The smallest bell weighs 400 pounds. The organ is one of the largest and finest in the world.

The original "Mother Church" which adjoins the new building seats about 1,200, and yet three Sunday services are required to accommodate the attendance. It is said that when this edifice

scope, which will merely detect and record the fact that there has been an earth tremor. Some of these are so equipped as to indicate the time of the disturbance.

Second is the seismometer, the function of which is to measure the maximum force of the shock, either with or without an indication of its direction. The third instrument is the seismograph, which is so arranged that it will accurately record the number, succession, direction, amplitude and period of successive oscillations. The last instrument is by far the most delicate of the three.

In the construction of this earthquake-recording machine the maker must so suspend a heavy body that when its normal position is disturbed in the most infinitesimal degree, no reactionary force will be developed tending to restore it to its original position. The inventor has never been found who could accomplish this suspension of a body to perfection. The seismograph of to-day, however, has reached a stage of perfection where close approximations are obtained in the records made.

The complementary part of the instrument is composed of a system of levers connecting an astatically suspended body with various surfaces that are moved by clockwork. These surfaces are constructed of highly sensitive material, on which needles play as the vibrations of the earth's crust.

The most elaborate of these machines are capable of recording the vertical and two horizontal motions of the earth in the case of a seismic disturbance.

### HAD A GOOD SPANKING.

**Boy, Rescued From Drowning, Mother Administers an Additional Lesson.**

An interesting little story of very human interest comes from the river front on the outskirts of New York City where Signora Genaro, who recently came to this country from Naples, was walking the other day with her seven-year-old son, Antonio, for an airing. While she was watching a passing steamboat the little chap frisked along the pier and then—splash, into the river.

The mother's shrieks were heard by a patrolman. He jumped into a boat

## RENAMING THE SIOUX.

**SOME TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND INDIANS ARE RECEIVING CHRISTIAN NAMES.**

**Educated Indian Tribesmen Selected by the "Great Father" to Rechristen Braves—Bob-tailed Coyote Becomes Robert T. Wolf.**

Uncle Sam has recently inaugurated a unique and ingenious project in connection with his Indian wards—or at least the most populous division of them. This is nothing less than a scheme for renaming every chief and brave, every squaw and papoose of the Sioux tribe. The object of this wholesale rechristening is to insure the right descent of property, something that has been attended with much difficulty under the old condition of affairs when the Sioux had no family names, and each redskin could be identified only by his own individual fanciful name, a cognomen which most likely had not the slightest resemblance to those of any of his relatives.

The renaming of the 25,000 members of the Sioux Indian tribe was ordered by President Roosevelt on the advice of Hamlin Garland and George Bird Grinnell, well known authors, and other persons who have made a study of the needs of the Indians. To decide upon the renaming was however an easy matter in comparison to the actual carrying out of the strange undertaking.

### SUSPICIONS OF THE INDIANS.

The President and his advisors realized from the outset that it would be one thing to give the Indians new names and quite another to induce the sons and daughters of the forest—ever suspicious of the white men—to accept and use these new names. However, the Great Father at Washington was fortunate enough to enlist the cooperation of Dr. Charles Alexander Eastman, a highly educated physician and clergyman, who is a full-blooded Sioux, and who came into national prominence some time since when he married Elane Goodale, the talented young New England poetess. At the President's solicitation Dr. Eastman, who is considered the best educated Indian in the world, agreed to personally undertake the task of inducing his people to adopt the system of family names desired by the government.

Just what this responsibility meant will be better understood when it is explained that not only was Dr. Eastman to visit all the Indian villages of the Sioux tribe and personally bestow names but he must also devise or invent the new names. Just imagine selecting given names for 25,000 persons of both sexes and apportioning perhaps half as many or one third as many different family names in addition.

In this portion of his novel missionary work for Uncle Sam the Name Giver, as the Sioux now term their educated tribesman, has displayed rare judgment and a fine regard for family history and tradition among the Sioux—a thoughtfulness that has done much to win the good will of these intelligent but conservative Indians for the new project. Whenever possible he has perpetuated an Indian's old name in his new one. For instance High Eagle becomes Mr. Higheagle, Bob-tailed Coyote was changed to Robert T. Wolf, and Rotten Pumpkin has been transformed into Robert Pumpkin.

Dr. Eastman has been making a round of all the Sioux reservations which are located for the most part in the Dakotas and elsewhere in the Northwest. When he arrives at a branch agency, or tribal headquarters, for the purpose of rechristening the inhabitants his first move is to have a conference with the chief men or counselors of the place. They, in turn,

been proven that the new system of names will be of the greatest benefit and value in insuring the correct descent of Government allotments of land from generation to generation. Incidentally it may be noted that even thus early this untangling of lines of descent has won for some Indians valuable property rights previously denied them. As a case in point it may be cited that only a few weeks ago Dr. Eastman was instrumental in securing for a young squaw 640 acres of rich land of high value which had been temporarily lost to her owing to her separation from her own tribe, and which an unscrupulous relative was on the point of selling when President Roosevelt's special commissioner stepped in and set things right.

### 'Phoning Through Flesh.

To talk through the human body—or a row of human bodies, for the matter of that—is one of the weirdest



## THE BLACK SEAL PURSE.

"Snatch it! Snatch it!" whispered Reddy the "lookout," pal to "Jimmy the Swift," who won this title from the lightning rapidity with which he was known to relieve men's pockets of their contents.

In a moment the practiced fingers of Jimmy had skillfully extracted a flat seal purse from the pocket of a slight young man who was busily elbowing his way through the crowd that was besieging a belated Broadway car.

The day had not been a rich one for the "picks," and Swiftly eyed the thin purse rather suspiciously.

"Mighty slim-looking, hey, Red?"

spell the hard words to his chum, who listened with a cynical smile. At the end of the reading he was about to shout with derisive laughter, when Jim, springing forward, collared him, and with a tone utterly new to him, said sternly:

"Look here, Red! You and I's friends—that's all right; but as sure as I'm a thief, this here ain't no stuff for a feller to laugh at!"

For an answer Red thrust his hands into his pockets, eying Jim curiously the while, and turned on one foot with a long low whistle.

"I never had no mother," murmured Jim. "She died when I was a little chap, so I never knew her, but it must be awfully nice for a feller to have a mother like that to be good to him, and learn him things. Why, who knows, perhaps if you and me had mothers like that livin', instead of bein' kicked 'round by the 'boss', who never gets enough out of us, we might a had a good schoolin' and been makin' an honest livin', instead of thievin' in New York."

These words of regret upon the past of his young life, and the expressed desire for something better, from one whose only home almost since infancy had been the street, and whose companions had been crooks and ne'er-do-wells, was too much for the incorrigible Reddy, whose worship consisted of heroes that were daring villains, and not penitent sinners.

He could hardly suppress his contempt for the, to him, now "Soft" Jimmy, hence he drawled, with a sneer:

"You—ain't—goin'—to squeal on account of that find, be you, Jim?"

"See, there you are! Go ahead, Jim. Look at the bunch of greenies sticking out of the old feller's coat—quick, Jim!"

The habit of years could not be overcome in a moment. Goaded by his tempter, Jimmy stealthily leaped forward, and in a second his fingers would have been on the bunch of paper money which the evil eye of Reddy "spotted" in the old man's pocket. Like a flash came the sight of the purse, the gray lock of hair, the words in the newspaper that made such an impression upon him—no, he would not, he could not any more. His hand dropped to his side. The old man disappeared with the money, safe from Jimmy's wicked fingers.

Jim's head sank until his chin rested upon his naked chest, his companion glaring at him with eyes furious with anger.

"Well, 'tain't no use," said Jim, quietly but firmly; "I couldn't, Red, somehow, after that—and I'll never try it again."

"You get another pal—if you want to—but I tell you that I ain't goin' to keep this here pocketbook nor nothin' what's in it. It's done it for me; I've quit the profession."

That night a black seal purse was left in the office of one of the great New York newspapers, with a note scrawled in pencil, as follows:

"Please try to find the owner of this. I guess he wants it bad. The thief was was."—Los Angeles Times.

### In Extremis.

The four-year-old daughter of a clergyman was ailing one night and was put to bed early. As her mother was about to leave her she called her back.

"Mamma," she said, "I want to see my papa."

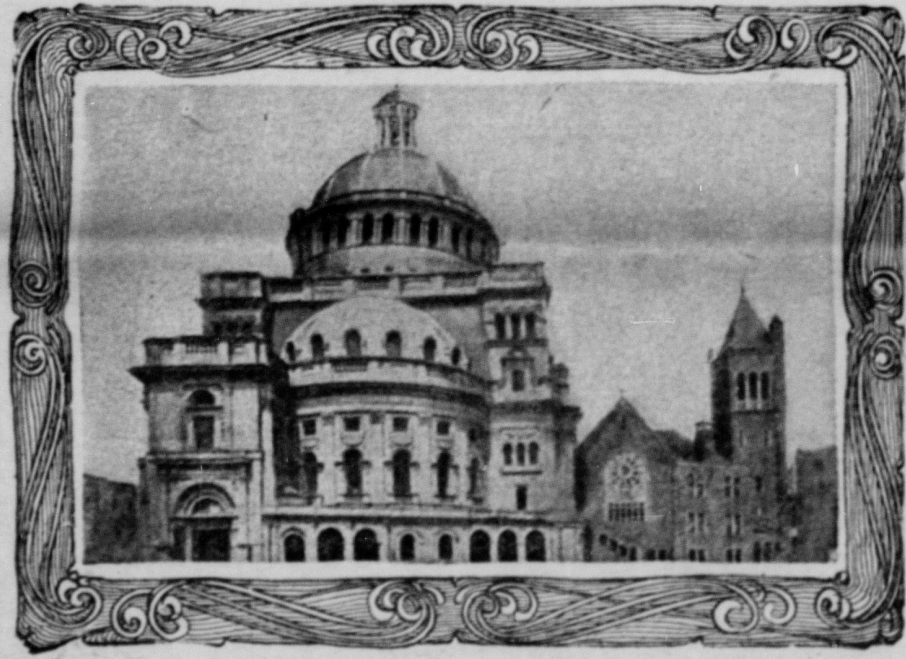
"No, dear," her mother replied, "your papa is busy and must not be disturbed."

"But, mamma," the child persisted, "I want to see my papa."

As before, the mother replied: "No, your papa must not be disturbed."

But the little one came back with a clincher:

"Mamma," she declared solemnly, "I am a sick woman, and I want to see my minister."



NEW CHRISTIAN SCIENCE TEMPLE IN BOSTON.

was planned some of the members were disturbed on account of its size. They thought that the provision of so large an auditorium was entirely uncalled for, the attendance at that time being only about 550.

Mrs. Eddy, organized the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston in 1879 with twenty-six members. So slow was the growth of the movement at first that in 1880, ten years later, there were only eleven churches. From that time, however, the increase was more rapid. In 1890, there were 201 churches. There are now 657 churches and 275 societies not yet organized as churches, making 932 societies holding church services. In 1889 there were only 450 members in the entire connection. In 1894 the total membership was 2,536. Five years later it had reached 18,134. These figures show that the principal growth has taken place during the past seven years. The membership at the present time is about 72,000.

The dedicatory exercises were attended by visitors from all parts of the United States and Canada, from Great Britain, Australia, Sweden, Denmark, France, Germany, Switzerland, the Hawaiian Islands, South America and other foreign countries.

One hundred and forty-five church edifices have already been erected by the Christian Scientists. These, as a whole, compare favorably with those of the older denominations. It is said that when funds are no longer needed for the completion of the Mother Church a large number of buildings will be commenced in different parts of the country.

### EARTHQUAKE RECORDERS.

**They Are the Most Delicate of All Instruments.**

The instruments invented for the recording of the motions of the earth's crust during an earthquake are looked upon by scientists as the most delicate of all machines. So highly sensitive are they, indeed, that the very slightest vibratory motion is recorded perfectly. Even the tread of feet cannot escape this instrument, if sufficient to cause vibration.

There are three classes of instruments for the automatic recording of earthquakes, each with its own particular function. First is the seismo-

and fished out Antonio. The policeman had only one ear, and it was awkward work getting to the boy and lifting him into the boat.

When the signora saw that her son was safe the anguish in her face gave way to a look of resolute purpose, and as the dripping Antonio was placed on the wharf she laid him across her knees and did what Neapolitan and other mothers have done to their erring jewels ever since boys wore pants.

### Her Master Was a Gentleman.

A Boston couple were recreating near Augusta, and met an old negro woman to whom they took a fancy. They invited her to pay them a visit, and the colored woman accepted, especially as her expenses were to be paid.

In due time she arrived in Boston and was installed in the house of the white folks. She was given one of the best rooms, and ate at the same table with her host and hostess.

At one of the meals the hostess said: "Mrs. Jones, you were a slave, weren't you?"

"Yes, mum," replied the old colored woman. "I belonged to Mars Robert Howell."

"I suppose he never invited you to eat at his table?" remarked the Boston lady.

"No, honey, dat he didn't. My master was a gemmen. He ain't never let no nigger set at the table 'longside er him."

### Eschew Teeth Examinations.

Never look a gift horse in the mouth; but if he's spavined or knock-kneed there's nothing to hinder your taking account of these accomplishments.

### Could Talk United States.

A Cuban negro, who came to Alabama shortly after the cessation of the Spanish-American war, became involved, says General Fred Grant, in a quarrel with a native colored citizen of the State mentioned. In his imperfect English, the Cuban darkly contemptuously referred to the Alabamian as "an African."

"Maybe I is," quickly rejoined the offended one, "but ef I is an African, I thank de Lawd I ain't no Spaniel; an' what's more, I aint no black Phillistine! I kin speak United States, I kin!"



EAGLE TRACK.

send out a herald or town crier to summon all the people to a sort of mass meeting and at this the "Name Giver" explains the President's wishes at length.

### THROUGH INDIAN SIBTLETY.

At the outset many of the assembled Indians may be prone to grumble against the new system, but gradually Dr. Eastman will win them over, and in his labors thus far he has not encountered more than half a dozen Indians who have steadfastly refused to change their names. However, hundreds of the Indians have confided to him that they would accept the new system of names only because they had the assurance of a fellow tribesman (Dr. Eastman) that it was a good plan, and that they would never have tolerated it had a white man come among them and broached the scheme.

Although the renaming of the Sioux is not yet completed it has already

of the electrician's feats. If a telephone wire be severed and the two ends be held by a person, one in each hand, but far part, it is quite possible for a conversation to be carried on through the body, as readily and as distinctly as if the line had been properly connected.

### Their Compass Points to the South

The Chinese do everything backwards, from a Caucasian point of view. Their compass points to the South, instead of the north. The men wear their hair long, while the women coil theirs in a knot. The dressmakers are men, the women carry burdens. The spoken language is not written, and the written language is not spoken. Books are read backwards,

In reply Reddy drew up one side of his face, exposing his deep yellow canines, pulled the remnants of a hat over his arms, and, leaning against the side of a great building in quiet shadow, struck an attitude that seemed to say, "Well, here I am, prepared for anything—go ahead and show your booty."

Somehow Swiftly was slower than usual in bringing his "snatch" to light. He felt the purse, pressed it between his hands turned it over and over, and at last, seeing Reddy's eyes flash impatiently, he reluctantly opened the pocketbook.

"Well, I'll be smothered!" cried Reddy, as Jim pulled out a faded pink envelope from which fell a lock of gray hair and a newspaper clipping bearing the seared marks of time. It was an obituary, praising the life and work of the deceased. The dead woman, it said, had been an exemplary wife and mother, and one of the sweetest, noblest and most honored members of the community. Her loss was therefore mourned by every one who had the happiness of knowing her. She left an only son. All this the boy read aloud, amid frequent stops to



BLACK THUNDER.

and any notes are inserted at the top. White is used for mourning, and bridesmaids wear black.

### An Argument.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin,  
One bunch of grafters takes the whole world's skin;  
One touch of humor makes the whole world grin,  
And food adulteration keeps the whole world thin.

—Kansas City Times.

### Same Old Game.

The angler sallies forth again,  
And by the brooklet's shore  
Doth idly lie and fish and then  
Goes home and lies some more.

There are in round numbers one million inhabited houses in Greater London.

## PALISADE PATTERNS.



### A DUSTING OUTFIT

Designed by BERTHA BROWNING.

No housekeeper can afford to be without a useful apron, cap and sleeves for the time when the house must be swept and dusted and there is no one else to do it. These are invaluable on other occasions when there is other work to do which would soil Missy's gown and the models sketched are designed especially for home construction and very easily made. The apron consists of a narrow square yoke from which the full straight portion depends. The underarm seam is left open for a short distance to allow plenty of room for the sleeve to pass through. The cap is modelled on the quaint Dutch order and very becoming. The sleeves provide for a shir string or elastic to be run in top and bottom to hold them in place. Ging ham, percale and madras are suitable materials. For the medium size 6 yards are needed.

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