

The Life of Pius X

Sketch of a man who has just been chosen head of the Roman Catholic church

Giuseppe Sarto was born in Riese, diocese of Treviso, June 2, 1835, and was created cardinal by Leo XIII at the consistory of June 12, 1903, receiving the title of S. Bernardo delle Terme. He has also been patriarch of Venice since June, 1893, and bishop of Mantua. He belonged to the ecclesiastical congregations of bishops and regulars, sacred rites, indulgences and sacred relics. Pius X, as Cardinal Sarto, enjoyed great popularity in his diocese, and is honored by all for his purity, for the strict uprightness of his life, and for liberal ideas. He is a modest and agreeable man, highly cultivated, very kind-hearted, still strong and robust in spite of his 68 years. He has never taken great part in the political and public life of the church, but divided his time between study and good works. Although most faithful to the holy see he was presented to the king and queen of Italy in Venice. He may be considered among the more liberal members of the Italian episcopate and saved college. He is rather timid in expressing an opinion. It is said that Leo XIII always thought very highly of him, and sided with him on one occasion when Sarto disapproved of Rampolla's policy. Pius X was only 23 when he was consecrated a priest at Castel-Franco, the birthplace of the great master, Giorgione, acting afterward for nine years as coadjutor to the parish priest of Tombolo, province of Padua, a small village of 2,950 people, who were the first to appreciate his virtues. His kindness was unfeigned. He sought to fill their wants and never a murmur was heard when he was called in the middle of a winter night to a death-bed which proved to be nothing of the kind. He gave freely of his very small means, until he often went without meals himself, but he kept many a poor family from starvation. In 1867 he was appointed parish priest at Salzano, which was considered an important promotion, being a village of 3,341 souls. Still he was ex-

praise and compliments of courtiers. Frankness is another of his personal qualities, although he is somewhat timid. The relations of Sarto with the house of Savoy are well illustrated by what occurred two months ago when the king of Italy went to Venice to open the international art exhibition. King Victor Emmanuel gave orders that the patriarch be given precedence over all the local authorities, but Sarto having arrived while the king was speaking to the prefect, who is the highest government official in the province, he refused to be announced and said, "I would not disturb his majesty." He remained in an ante-chamber after favorably conversing with the generals and admirals gathered there. When the king learned of his presence he came to receive him on the threshold of the chamber and kept him in conversation, accompanying him afterwards in a gondola, while all the soldiers and guards rendered Sarto military honors. Naturally this does not mean that Sarto, once pope, will fundamentally change the policy that the church has adopted towards the Italian state, but certainly his personal feeling will be favorable to moderation. Advice from Riese, the birthplace of Pius X and a village of 4,000 inhabitants, state that the Pope's mother, now dead, when living there, occupied a small peasant's house, having in her humility always refused to live with her son, Giuseppe, as even his modest establishment was considered by her to be too luxurious in comparison with that she was accustomed. The older brother of the pope, Angelo, lives in the village of Dellegrazie, province of Mantua, being the postman of the district, and receiving \$80 a year for his duties. He adds to his income by keeping a shop in which he sells tobacco and pork. His two daughters are the belles of the village, being known for miles around as the "handsome Sarto sisters." When Pius X was bishop of Mantua his brother, Angelo, used often to go there for reasons connected with his postal service. The other clerks would ask him jokingly why his brother did not find him a better position. Angelo, with sturdy independence, answered that he preferred only to be what he could make himself. Still, following papal precedents, the tobaccoist and postman of Dellegrazie should become a royal court.

Chinese Ask Our Aid. Washington, Aug. 7.—The Bow Wong Society, of Honolulu, cabled to the State Department today a request that the United States Government interest itself in the cases of the recent editors under arrest at Shanghai. The society is said to be an organization of Chinese reformers, but the State Department knows nothing definite about it, and will take no action unless the Consul-General at Shanghai asks for instructions or the Chinese Government is heard from. The editors are in the custody of the foreign court at Shanghai, and the Chinese Government has demanded them. The British Minister at Peking has been instructed by his home Government not to agree to give the prisoners up, although the officials of other countries seem willing to do so. The Chinese Government's demands for the prisoners, accused of sedition, said they were wanted for "execution." As nothing was said about any trial, it was inferred that the authorities meant to dispense with that formality.

Pythian Watermelon Feast. The annual watermelon feast of Charlotte Lodge, No. 83, Knights of Pythias, will be held next Monday night at Latta Park. These melon "functions" are always largely attended and it is safe to prophesy that a large number of brave Sir Knights will join in the charge upon the melons, and literally cut their hearts out, and cannibal like, eat them while indulging in the shouts of victory. The Knights are requested to meet at the Pythian Castle at 8:30 o'clock p. m. next Monday, where all will take an open car for the Park.

Pope Leo, who had highly appreciated his cleverness, piety and modesty, appointed him in November, 1884, at the age of 49 years, bishop of Mantua, where he remained nine years until 1893, when he was made a cardinal and appointed patriarch of Venice. He there distinguished himself as a thorough reformer, suppressing all abuses, restoring the dignity of the clergy and the earnestness of religion. To him is due the revival of the Gregorian chant in the beautiful churches overlooking the lagoons and to him is due the strict return to liturgical rules. Sarto became the idol of the Venetians. When his gondola went through the canals the people rushed on the bridges and along the sides of the canals, kneeling and saluting, the women exclaiming, "God bless the patriarch." In a few cases in which he came to Rome, on returning he asked if he enjoyed the gorgeousness of the papal court, and the magnificence of the functions, Sarto answered: "When I am there I feel like a fish out of water." He was modest in his tastes, having retained almost the same habits as when he was a mere curate at Salzano. He was severe but just with his clergy. There is nothing he dislikes so much as publicity, detesting the



WHAT THE WEDDING RING MEANS

WHAT WEDDING RING MEANS. During the last 12 months many thousands of brides have been given wedding rings. Have many of them attached any particular significance to the gift, or many bridegrooms stopped to inquire into the custom which bade them witness their espousals with a tiny hoop of metal? Probably not, for marriage is such a momentous affair to the principals and a time when their individualities receive such undivided attention that they have little inclination to puzzle over the age-old laws and ceremonies which are in reality guiding their seemingly spontaneous actions. But now, when the daily wear of life has begun to scratch even a last month's ring, and the June bride begins to consider the advisability of having it refurbished, it may be opportune to ask the meaning of the ornament. So many of our ideas are borrowed from pagan, or even savage, sources that the wedding ring may be a badge of slavery or degradation for aught the June bride knows. A well-known clergyman, who was asked his view of this phase of the question, laughingly said: "Perhaps it is a sort of handicap assumed by the woman to show that her left hand is worth as much as man's right. Or, perhaps," he continued in a more serious tone, "the ring is worn on the left hand because it is nearer to the organ which the ancients considered as the seat of life and love—the heart. The custom of using a ring in marriage descends to us from our Saxon forefathers, independently of any law or rubric, and to me it stands for the eternal nature

of love, which, like a ring, has no end." The reasons given for wearing the ring on the fourth finger are many and curious. "There is a little book in my library," said another clergyman, "which gives an interesting excuse for the choice of that particular finger." The book when found contained this passage: "The finger on which the ring is to be worn is the fourth finger of the left hand, next unto the little finger, because, by the received Opinion of the Learned and Experienced in Pipping up and anatomizing Men's Bodies there is a Vein of Blood which passeth from that Fourth finger unto the Heart, called Vena Amoris, Love's Vein. And so the wearing of a ring on that Finger signifieth that the love should not be in vain or feigned, but that as they did give their Hands each to other, so likewise they should give their Hearts also, whereunto that Vein is experienced" were obviously right in their opinion as to the blood flowing from the fourth finger to the heart, but it took many years for them to discover that the blood of the other fingers participated in the privilege. In the old English marriage ceremony the ring was first placed on the thumb and moved from finger to finger while the priest recited words: "In the name of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, Amen!" The little finger being the only one which was not touched with the ring, it came to signify an intention to remain single to wear a ring on the little finger. Some attach great importance to the form and substance of the circlet to be used at weddings, and it is recorded that a minister in India stopped the ceremony because the bridegroom offered a diamond in place of the plain gold band. Other celebrants of the marriage rite, indifferent as to the kind of ring used, have permitted ingenious substitutes. Shreds of tobacco, a section cut from a glove and the church key have thus been used. When the Duke of Hamilton and Miss Gunny suddenly determined to wed they were at their wits' end to discover the necessary token. "At last they were married with a ring of the bed curtain," says Horace Walpole, "at half an hour past 12 at night at May Fair Chapel."

Judging by certain allusions in Shakespeare and other early dramatists, rush rings were at one time in great vogue among the rustics of England. In D'Avernant's "Rivals" you may read: "I'll crown thee with a garland of straw, then—and I'll marry thee with a rush ring." Another writer laments the days "when such simplicity was used that a ring of rush would be as much love together as a gimmon of gold." But a vow witnessed by such a flimsy token must have been as easily broken as one in which a St. Martin's ring played a part. St. Martin's rings are "fair to the eye and have a rich outside. But if a man should break them asunder and look into them they are nothing but brass and copper."



Tom—My brother took part in that guessing contest, but they ruled him out as a professional. Theresa—How is he a professional? Tom—He's connected with the Weather Bureau.

ceedingly sorry to leave Tombolo, having become attached to the people. The peasants, when he left, made a most enthusiastic demonstration, crying "Viva, Don Giuseppe" while many women whose children he had nursed wept. He distinguished himself so much at Salzano that he was only kept there two years, which is remarkable in the career of an Italian parish priest. In 1875 he was elected chancellor of the bishopric of Treviso, then spiritual director of the seminary, judge of the ecclesiastical tribunal and finally vicar general.

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"That man is a great believer in water." "Temperance advocate?" "No; he's a milkman."

Home of Blackbeard

Pirate famous in early days, made his rendezvous on North Carolina coast

New York Herald. Elizabeth City, N. C., Saturday.—Within two miles of this town still stands the former home of the greatest pirate that ever infested the American coast, a man who in the early part of the eighteenth century, made himself master of the high seas and forced the world to acknowledge his naval supremacy as no other man has ever done. This was Edward Teach, otherwise Blackbeard. This whole locality was for more than a hundred years a rendezvous for pirates of the world, and the wife of Governor Pinckney walked the plank off Dare county, N. C. When Edward Teach left Bristol, England, on his first cruise, he was a mere sailor. Morgan, the famous buccaner and privateer, had already introduced piracy as a "gentleman's" vocation, and until King Charles II. gave him command of Jamaica as governor he had created widespread consternation. The next king was not so friendly, and Morgan is said to have returned to his loot. Teach was by this time his boon companion and lieutenant. After the death of Morgan Teach returned to England, where he squandered his gains. With the support of one Koringold, an old mariner of Morgan's fleet, Teach was enabled to fit out a vessel and go into piracy for himself. With an excellent training in cruelty under Morgan, Teach began a career which is without a parallel. It was left to him to adopt Mongolian methods, murdering women and children with relentless cruelty. Teach's first action on leaving the English coast was to follow the gulf stream straight to Carolina, where he made for the sounds. On the upper bank of the Pasquotank he planted a colony, accessible from the sound. IN THE PIRATE'S HOME. The house which the pirate built is now occupied by a well-to-do farmer. It is two stories high, with a deep basement walled in by rocks, which have given away to time, exposing the basement to view from the outside. All the material was originally brought from England, and though the floors and roofs have been repaired, the outside walls of English glazed brick show scarcely a crack. The doors and inner walls are carved and paneled. The attic, above the second story, was, according to tradition, the death chamber, or execution room. Here on the floor dull splashes and spattered drops of blood are discernible. There is in the great fireplace in the attic a hidden opening which leads to the basement. Into this opening, the bricks being first removed, the bodies of murdered captives were thrown into the moat below, which swept them into the river and sound beyond. A secret door led from the first floor to the basement, which seems to have been the chief jail, as it had barred windows. There are marks all over the woodwork. Here Teach seems to have lived undisturbed. In the county court of Pasquotank county, N. C., there are recorded certain deeds granting titles to one "Teach." With the inlets along the banks, which protect and create the sounds, well guarded and with the inadequate methods of naval attack in vogue in the days of Spanish supremacy, it was easy for the pirate chieftain to establish himself securely and defy the authorities. Teach obtained the title of Blackbeard soon after he became an independent pirate. He made for himself a horse hair beard, which represented a fenshish and unnatural growth of nature, as a means of spreading error among those who fell into his hands. This beard was tied in red ribbon bows, and had the desired effect. FELL IN FIERCE COMBAT. Blackbeard's end was tragic. While the pirate was in winter quarters and most of his cutthroats had scattered over the Spanish main, Governor Spotswood of Virginia, sent Lieutenant Maynard of the British navy, with about 30 picked men, to seek Black-

beard. The latter is said to have had 17 men with him. Maynard went to the pirate's home in a small vessel. Seeing the armed craft approach, Blackbeard, with his usual daring, went out after it. After an exchange of broadsides and a battle of short duration, the English vessel suddenly presented a scene of affright. The men became frantic and rushed below deck, giving the ship up to the pirate. Blackbeard was caught in a ruse, and bodily grappled with his opponent's boat. Mounting the "gun's" the pirate crew dashed recklessly on the captured English vessels. At command the hatchways were thrown back and a swarm of expert swordsmen dashed to meet the buccaners. A terrible battle followed. Blackbeard led his men with his usual intrepidity. At the last, when victory seemed within the grasp of Blackbeard, a sword entered his body and he fell wounded, so that his men lost heart and were nearly all killed. The head of Teach was severed from the body, and with this trophy mounted on the bowsprit, the English lieutenant returned to Virginia. Searchers for Blackbeard's treasure have dug all along the Carolina shores, but all in vain. Every occupant of his house has had the craze, but not a trace of his ill-gotten wealth has ever been found.

Took Boy at Pistol's Point

Cincinnati, Aug. 7.—A sensational kidnapping by a mother, armed with a revolver, occurred in Newport, Ky., today. Mrs. Arville Turner, who is living apart from her husband, accompanied by a woman, went to the house of Mrs. Taylor, in Newport, and, at the point of a revolver, demanded admittance to get her child, 6 years old. Mrs. Taylor, frightened, ran upstairs to where the boy was sleeping. Mrs. Turner broke open the door, followed Mrs. Taylor upstairs and, still brandishing the revolver, secured the child and, rushing to the street, escaped in a wagon.

Honesty of Lawyers.

To any who regard the whole legal profession with suspicion, I can only answer, "You are probably right in saying that if a lawyer had played the vulture he would not tell of it; yet in truth these evil birds of prey are not the majority in the law; if they were more than a small minority our profession could not sustain the almost boundless confidence it enjoys from the whole business world. Remember, a lawyer is judged day by day, and by his deeds he is justified or condemned. If a significant number of us were traitors to our clients, or if by our hypocrisy we undermined the body of professional ethics, the keen and undecieved men of this generation would not be placing in lawyers' hands every day their most momentous interests and trusting implicitly in the honesty of their advice. Suppose we do have our little professional attitudes and poses and pomposities; those are but superficial mannerisms which may make us awkward and tedious when we, too, would write a popular article, but which have nothing under heaven to do with our faithfulness to our clients; on that faithfulness we meet our judgment day six times a week." Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, says that the highest compliment he ever received was the remark made by a journeyman many years ago. Mr. Hoar was attorney in a case tried before twelve good men and true in a Massachusetts court. After the verdict had been returned one of the jurymen gave this as his reason for voting as he did: "Squire Hoar told us that it was right and just." A German scientist who has spent eight years in Patagonia says that Patagonians will soon be extinct.



"Do you think it helps a play to have a moral?" "Not half so much as an immoral."