

POINTS AND PARAGRAPHS ON TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

Under this head will be printed from time to time noteworthy utterances on topics of current interest.

Only Fourteen Sources of Thought.

Add to the number of North Carolina editors that get their opinions from Senator Simmons...

The Most Hopeless Sign.

Just about the most hopeless sign for the future of the negro race was the outbreak against Booker Washington...

The Power of Money.

The reported threat of Jewish financiers to retaliate upon Russian stocks for the persecution of their brethren...

Evil Shifted is Not Evil Cured.

The plan of allowing certain classes of criminals to get out of town does not cure the evil, but merely inflicts upon another community the responsibility of their presence.

Still Blames Cleveland.

The odium which Mr. Cleveland's second Administration brought upon the party which elected him...

The Conclave.

The Cardinals who are to perform the delicate and important function of choosing a successor to the Pope...

The Poet's Farewell to Life.

So let me hence as one Whose part in the world has been dreamed out and done:

Grateful for what hath been— For what my hand hath done, mine eyes have seen,

\$50,000 ON CLOTHES.

A Woman Could Easily Spend that Much if she had it.

New York Telegram.

The extravagance, absorption and idiosyncrasies of women in matters of dress...

"Indeed," said he, "women can and do put any amount of money into their wearing apparel."

"I know," declared this man, "that Mrs. Howard Gould put \$30,000 into clothes in one mere season..."

"When it comes to laces and furs one can sink any sum; lace that has to be ordered three years in advance of the time it is wanted takes more than two figures to cover its cost per yard..."

"Where women put the very large sums into their apparel it is often the result of some whim or fad..."

"I used to have a customer who spent the afternoons of two days each week from 1 to 5 o'clock in just buying and buying new things..."

"Again, there are persons who, having found a style that they think is becoming, will cling to it season after season..."

Caught in the Act.

Philadelphia Ledger.

A good many amusing stories are told at the expense of servant girls and domestics generally, but this which comes from Chestnut Hill is at the expense of the mistress rather than the maid.

Now in the drawing room, leading directly from the front hall, there was a folding screen which stood two or three inches from the floor.

"So your mistress is out?" mildly said the minister. "Yes, sir," answered the maid. "Well," remarked the caller, as he looked toward the drawing room, "the next time your mistress goes out will you kindly suggest that she take her feet with her?"

A few nights ago minks visited the henery of Mr. James Disher who lives about three miles west of Winston, and killed 54 young chickens.

The Kansas City Star has begun successfully the operation of a paper mill built within the past nine months. Its capacity is 40 tons of white paper daily.

AN AUDIENCE WITH LEO

Mgr. F. Z. Rooker Describes the Holy Father as He Saw Him.

HIS FACE LIKE GRAVEN MARBLE.

The Bishop of Jaro, Philippine Islands, Who Was in Rome a Few Weeks Ago, Says Leo XIII. Seemed the Same Great Mind Incased in Its Little Frame of Flesh—Incidents of His Memory and Comprehensive Sweep of Intellect.

Mgr. F. Z. Rooker, bishop of Jaro, Philippine Islands, and for eight and a half years secretary of the apostolic delegation at Washington, returned from Rome a few days ago.

"When I arrived at quarantine," said Mgr. Rooker, "I was greatly shocked to hear that the pope was in extremis. I had heard at Paris before I sailed that he was ill, but at that time it seemed no more than an indisposition."

"On June 18," says Mgr. Rooker, "I had my last private audience with the pope. I say private because it was, although Mgr. Dougherty of Philadelphia went in at the same time. We were alone with the holy father."

"Our appointment was for 12 o'clock noon, and we arrived at 11:30. Somebody was with the pope then, and we sat in the anteroom awaiting our turn. Shortly before 12 o'clock Mgr. Riggi, prefect of the pontifical ceremonies, went into the room where the pope was sitting. He stayed but a moment. He was followed by Bisleti, the chamberlain. He, too, stayed not longer than thirty seconds. Then the door swung open, and Bisleti beckoned to Dougherty and myself to enter."

"I mention these details because they are necessary to show that there was no coaching by these dignitaries and to emphasize the marvelous knowledge of detail the pope has concerning the affairs and people of the church."

"Bisleti stood by the door as we entered. No one else was in the room besides the pope, who was sitting by a table in the center of the room and in a flood of sunlight that fell from one of the great windows. I had not seen him for more than eight years. He observed me closely as we advanced. He had not changed a particle in that time. His face always appeared as if it had been carved out of translucent Carrara marble. It had that look then. His frail body was clothed in his robes of office, and he wore his white cap. He was motionless, apparently in profound meditation. As we reached him he turned his eyes on me. They are marvelous eyes—deep, luminous and full of fire. They seemed to burn under that broad, pale brow."

"The presentations were made. 'Ab, yes,' said the pope; 'Rooker has been my secretary at Washington for the last eight years.' Then, patting the palm of his left hand with the first finger of his right, as if to count, he continued, 'He has served there with Setolvi, with Marlott and with—'

"He hesitated a moment. 'With Falco, too, holy father,' I prompted. 'Yes, yes,' he said, 'with Falco, too.'"

"When he said my name he pronounced it correctly. That amazed me. Eight years before he had given to the Italian pronunciation, the double 'd' and pronounced it 'Borcher.' He had been corrected then and told that the 's' was short. He remembered, although to this day Rampollo and the others all call me 'Borcher.'"

"That is a little thing, but it shows the character of the mind, the comprehensive sweep of the intellect of this wonderful man. Corrected in so insignificant a thing as the pronunciation of the name of a humble worker in the church, he had remembered for eight years and had spoken the name correctly the first time."

"Greetings over, the pope spoke to Dougherty and myself for fifteen minutes in Italian. He gave us an explanation on our new duties in the Philippines. He began with the stipend that he had sent for both of us so as to save the time. He had the same things to say to us."

"The pope had a very great opportunity to labor for the welfare of the church. He said that to his mind the mission was paramount. In view of the changed conditions in the Philippines, he said the faith that had endured for three hundred years must be preserved, and exhorted us to go with courage to our new field of labor. He said he had especially chosen us for the work, and that as we were both Americans we certainly should go with courage as well as with hope, for he knew our church work would not be neglected in any way and that we could act with perfect liberty. He called attention to the liberal attitude of the American civil government in the Philippines and assured us we should have no impediments."

"The pope then went into a concise analysis of the conditions in the Philippines, especially in regard to the change of conditions since the American occupation. It was the most stunning address I ever heard. I had been in Rome seven weeks, studying night and day on the Philippine situation. I had access to all the information there was at the Vatican. I had worked many days for twenty hours, and yet in that fifteen minute talk of the pope he condensed every particle of information I had secured and much besides."

"He had it at his finger ends, as he has all other matters relating to the church. 'It had been arranged that a party of a dozen Americans should follow us for an audience, and when the pope had finished with us he sent word to admit the party. We stepped to one side. As the people came up the pope had a pleasant word of greeting for each. He blessed such articles as were presented. There were several parish priests, Americans, in the party. He gave them the papal blessing. They asked if they might convey that blessing to their congregations, and he said they might. Then, in order that they might thoroughly understand what he had said, he repeated in Latin the blessing he had previously given to them in Italian."

"While the party was going out there was naturally some little delay, and I stepped over to the side of the pope and said: 'Holy father, what impresses me more than all else is to find you so little changed in eight and one-half years.'

"He looked up at me and smiled. 'And how do you find me?' he asked. 'I find you seemingly exactly the same as when I last saw you,' I replied. 'He smiled again, this time a curious, half sort of a smile and said, very gravely, 'Ah, well; the years do pass.'

"I had marked him closely during our interview and while he was receiving the party of Americans. I could find no trace of change. He seemed the same great mind incased in his little frame of flesh. He was no thinner, no grayer, no more stooped, and his face had not changed a particle. He displayed considerable physical activity and was earnest and impressive when he talked. His mind was as alert as it was when I first saw him. There was no hesitation for words, no grasping for ideas. He knew what he wanted to say and said it like a master of his subject. I know he was ninety-three years old. It was marvelous. It almost seemed supernatural."

"I saw him again on June 25, the day of the consistory. That was one of the hottest days I have ever known in Rome. When it is hot in Rome it is very, very hot. He went through that long ceremony, lasting more than an hour, without a break or a falter. The chapel was crowded. It was stifling, but the pope fulfilled his offices as calmly and quietly as if he had been in his own chamber, cool and comfortable. I am a big fellow and pretty strong, but when I got out of that chapel I was sick. I could eat no dinner. The pope did not give evidence of the slightest discomfort."

"I was to leave Rome next day, June 26, and before starting I went up to the Vatican to see Centra, the pope's personal attendant. 'Presently Centra came out. This was the day after the consistory, mind you, when the pope had carried out that tremendous ceremony and it had been so hot. 'Centra said, 'Just as I received your card the pope sent for me.'

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Illustration of a woman and a child with text: 'Force the strength of meat without the heat.'

BIG REDUCTION in price of BLUE FLAME OIL STOVES!

Table listing stove models and prices: 1 Burner, regular price \$4.30, now going at \$3.00; 2 Burner, regular price \$7.15, now \$5.00; 3 Burner, regular price \$9.30, now \$6.50; 2 High Cabinets, regular price \$7.85, now \$5.70; 3 Burner, regular price \$10.10, now \$7.30.

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Craig & Wilson's advertisement for vehicles and tires, including text: 'to buy your Vehicles. We have on hand now almost any grade one may call for.'