

THE NORTHWESTERN.

BENSCHOTER & GIBSON, Eds and Pubs.
LOUP CITY, ILL. - NEB.

A word to the wise may be sufficient, but he is sometimes wiser who doesn't speak it.

A goodly portion of what the world calls good luck is composed of ninety-nine parts of ambition and one part of talent.

W. K. Vanderbilt has given Kissam hall to the university at Nashville, but as it is a coeducational institution the boys probably had not waited for that.

At present the greatest distance over which electrical power is being transmitted by wire is eighty-five miles, being carried from a waterfall at Redlands, Cal., to the city of Los Angeles to run a street railway, to light the city and to furnish power for several municipal undertakings. The plant was set up in 1897. It has a capacity of 4,000 horse-power and 3,300 volts.

By a recent postoffice regulation in France, it is decreed to be a serious offense for a postoffice employe to read what is written on the back of post-cards—a very excellent order. But by another article in the same "reglement" the postoffice employe is also prohibited from forwarding any post-card on which is written anything abusive or indecent. Now what is the postal clerk to do?

The last surviving member of the family of Rossini, the illustrious composer of "William Tell," and of other equally popular operas, and who was invested with the title of count by the last Grand Duke of Tuscany, has just committed suicide at Milan. There seems to have been a species of mania in the Rossini family, for the elderly lady who hurled herself to death from a fourth floor, the other day, at Milan, was the ninth suicide in the family.

Commenting on the late Mr. Huntington's assertion that there is great danger of over-educating the young, Mr. Abram Hewitt declares: "If I were to have the choice of one hundred million dollars or the pleasure I had in my college days and the pleasure I have had as the result of my education, I would quickly choose the latter. Were I to choose the millions, I should receive, and I should expect to receive, the scorn of my fellowmen."

New Zealand has been consulting as to the best means of defending itself against such enemies as may assail that outpost of the empire; and the report of the defense committee recommends an expenditure of about \$59,000 a year. Guns of the latest pattern at Auckland, Wellington and other vulnerable points are, of course, suggested, and an imperial reserve, towards the payment of which the aid of the imperial authorities may be invoked, is proposed.

Edgar Saltus in a newspaper article refers to "the avalanches of dry goods and groceries that catarnar from the book shelves of the department stores" as submerging the real novelist. "This, it must be submitted, is rough on the real fiction-producers, but concerning not a few of the latter a submergence, even by means of dry goods and groceries, would be a good thing for the general public. Of course, as to Mr. Saltus—but we will let readers draw their own conclusion."

A treasury warrant for 1 cent, certified with all the customary solemnity, was sent by the auditor for the postoffice department to Frank H. Lynch as his salary for carrying the mails during the last fiscal year. Lynch carries the mails from Mineral Point, Iowa county, Wis., to Dodgeville, daily. He drives a stage and makes a fairly good living off his passenger and traffic trade. He was afraid someone would underbid him for carrying the mails, so a year ago he contracted with the government to perform this service for four years for 1 cent per year.

Prof. Farrington, curator of the Field Museum, and professor of geology at the university, has lately returned from a tour of the Indiana caves with 200 specimens of stalactites. His most interesting find was a stalactite broken off and marked by a party of scientists in 1850, which has grown three-fifths of an inch since that date. He brought home with him a column six feet high and one foot in diameter, which is the largest specimen ever obtained for a museum. Figuring from the basis of the one which was measured, it required about 5,400 years for it to grow to its present size. On the same basis the professor thinks, he will be able to figure out how long it has taken for the St. Louis limestone to form.

Details of the defense of the legations in Pekin give a picture of war in its most luxurious form. The besieged defended themselves behind sand-bags made of silk brocade and similar valuable stuffs. Their ammunition was eked out with missiles made of metal from candlesticks and parlor ornaments. One gun was constructed from two cylinders forming part of a fire-extinguisher. Somewhat ancient history was represented by Crimean guns, from the Russian legation, which must have been a distinct menace of the attackers.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

AN ESPECIALLY TIMELY DISCOURSE.

The Man Faithful to God Is the Most Faithful to His Country and to His Fellowmen—An Example from the Life of Daniel.

(Copyright, 1900, Louis Klopsch, N. Y.)

This discourse of Dr. Talmage is appropriate for all seasons, but especially in times of great political agitation. The text is, Daniel vi, 16, "Then the king commanded, and they brought Daniel and cast him into the den of lions."

Darius was king of Babylon, and the young man Daniel was so much a favorite with him that he made him prime minister, or secretary of state. But no man could gain such a high position without exciting the envy and jealousy of the people. There were demagogues in Babylon who were so appreciative of their own abilities that they were affronted at the elevation of this young man. Old Babylon was afraid of young Babylon. The taller the cedar the more apt it is to be riven of the lightning. These demagogues asked the king to make a decree that anybody that made a petition to anyone except the king during a period of thirty days should be put to death. King Darius, not suspecting any foul play, makes that decree. The demagogues have accomplished all they want, because they know that no one can keep Daniel from sending petitions before God for thirty days.

So far from being afraid, Daniel goes on with his applications three times a day and is found on his housetop making prayer. He is caught in the act. He is condemned to be devoured by the lions. Rough executioners of the law seize him and hasten him to the cavern. I hear the growl of the wild beasts, and I see them pawing the dust, and as they put their mouths to the ground the solid earth quakes with their bellowing. I see their eyes roll, and I almost hear the fiery eyeballs snap in the darkness. These monsters approach Daniel. They have an appetite keen with hunger. With one stroke of their paw or one snatch of their teeth they may leave him dead at the bottom of the cavern. But what a strange welcome Daniel receives from these hungry monsters! They fawn around him; they lick his hand; they bury his feet in their long manes. That night he has calm sleep with his head pillowed on the warm necks of the tamed lions.

But not so well does Darius, the king, sleep. He has an attack of terrific insomnia. He loves Daniel and hates this strategem by which he has been condemned. All night long the king walks the floor. He cannot sleep. At the least sound he starts, and his flesh creeps with horror. He is impatient for the dawning of the morning. At the first streak of the daylight Darius hastens forth to see the fate of Daniel. The heavy palace doors open and clang shut long before the people of the city waken. Darius goes to the den of the lions. He looks in. All is silent. His heart stops. He feels that the very worst has happened; but, gathering all his strength, he shouts through the rifts of the rock, "O Daniel is thy God, whom thou servest continually able to deliver thee?" There comes rolling up from the deep darkness a voice which says: "O king, live forever. My God has sent his angels to shut the lions' mouths that they have not hurt me." Then Daniel is brought out from the den. The demagogues are hurled into it, and no sooner have they struck the bottom of the den than their flesh was rent and their bones cracked, and their blood spurted through the rifts in the rock, and as the lions made the rocks tremble with their roar they announce to all ages that while God will defend his people the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Learn from this subject that the greatest crime you can commit in the eyes of many is the crime of success. What had Daniel done that he should be flung to the lions? He had become prime minister. They could not forgive him for that, and behold in that a touch of unsanctified human nature as seen in all ages of the world. So long as you are pinched in poverty, so long as you are running the gantlet between the landlord and taxgatherer, so long as you find it hard work to educate your children, there are people who will say: "Poor man, I am sorry for him." But after while the tide turns in his favor. That was a profitable investment you made. You bought just at the right time. Fortune becomes good humored and smiles upon you. Now you are in some department successful, and your success chills some one. Those men who used to sympathize with you stand along the street and they scowl at you from under the rim of their hats. You have more money or more influence than they have, and you ought to be scowled at from under the rim of their hats. You catch a word or two as you pass by them. "Stuck up," says one. "Got it dishonestly," says another. "Will burst soon," says a third. Every stone in your new house is laid on their hearts. Your horses' heads went over their nerves. Every item of your success has been to them an item of discomfort and despair. Just as soon as in any respect you rise above your fellows, if you are more virtuous, if you are more wise, if you are more influential, you cast a shadow on the prospects of others. The road to honor and success is within reach of the enemy's guns. Jealousy says, "Way

down, or I'll knock you down." "I do not like you," says the snowflake to the snowbird. "Why don't you like me?" said the snowbird. "Oh," said the snowflake, "you are going up and I am coming down." Young merchants, young lawyers, young doctors, young mechanics, young artists, young farmers, at certain times there are those to sympathize with you but now that you are becoming master of your particular occupation or profession, how is it now, young lawyers, young doctors, young artists, young farmers,—how is it now? The greatest crime that you can commit is the crime of success.

Decision of Character.
Again, my subject impresses me with the value of decision of character in any department. Daniel knew that if he continued his adherence to the religion of the Lord he would be hurled to the lions; but, having set his compass well, he sailed right on. For the lack of that element of decision of character so eminent in Daniel many men are ruined for this world and ruined for the world to come. A great many at 40 years of age are not settled in any respect, because they have not been able to make up their minds. Perhaps they will go west, perhaps they will go east; perhaps they will not; perhaps they will go north; perhaps they may go south; perhaps they will go east; perhaps they will go west; perhaps they will go north; perhaps they will go south; perhaps they will go east; perhaps they will go west. Investment in real estate or in railroads; perhaps they will not. They are not like a steamer that should go out of New York harbor, starting for Glasgow, and the next day should change for Havre de Grace, and the next for Charleston, and the next for Boston, and the next for Liverpool. These men on the sea of life everlastingly tacking ship and making no headway! Or they are like a man who starts to build a house in the Corinthian style and changes it to Doric, and then completes it in the Ionic, the curse of all styles of architecture. Young men, start right, and keep on. Have decision of character. Character is like the goldfinch of Tom-quinn. It is magnificent while standing firm, but loses all its beauty in flight. How much decision of character in order that these young men may be Christians! Their old associates make sarcastic flings at them. They go on excursions, and they do not invite them. They prophesy that he will give out. They wonder if he is not getting wings. As he passes they grimace and wink and chuckle and say, "There goes a saint." O young man, have decision of character! You can afford in this matter of religion to be laughed at. What do you care for the scoffs of these men, who are affronted because you will not go to ruin with them? When the grave cracks open under their feet, and grim messengers push them into it, and eternity comes down hard upon their spirit, and conscience stings, and hopeless ruin lifts them up to hurl them down, will they laugh then?

Christianity for Busy Men.
Again I learn from this subject that a man may take religion into his politics. Daniel had all the affairs of state on hand, yet a servant of God. He could not have kept his elevated position unless he had been a thorough politician, and yet all the threats of officials and all the danger of disgrace did not make him yield one iota in his high toned religious principle. He stood before that age, he stands before all ages, a specimen of a godly politician. So there have been in our day and in the days of our fathers men as eminent in the service of God as they have been eminent in the service of the state. Such was Benjamin F. Butler, attorney general of New York in the time of your fathers. Such was John McLean of the supreme court of the United States. Such was George Briggs of Massachusetts. Such was Theodore Frelinghuysen of New Jersey—men faithful to the state, at the same time faithful to God. It is absurd to expect that men who have been immersed in political wickedness for thirty or forty years shall come to reformation, and our hope is in the young men who are coming up, that they have patriotic principle and Christian principle side by side when they come to the ballot box and cast their first vote and that they swear allegiance to the government of heaven as well as to the government of the United States. We would have Bunker Hill mean less to them than Cavalry, and Lexington mean less to them than Bethlehem, but because there are bad men around the ballot box is no reason why Christian men should retreat from the arena. The last time you ought to give up your child or forsake your child is when it is surrounded by a company of Choctaws, and the last time to surrender the ballot box is when it is surrounded by impurity and dishonesty and all sorts of wickedness.

Religion in Politics.
Daniel stood on a most unpopular platform. He stood firmly, though the demagogues of the day hissed at him and tried to overthrow him. We must carry our religion into our politics. But there are a great many men who are in favor of taking religion into national politics, who do not see the importance of taking it into city politics, as though a man were intelligent about the welfare of his neighborhood and had no concern about his own home.

My subject also impresses me with the fact that lions cannot hurt a good man. No man ever got into worse company than Daniel got into when he was thrown into the den. What a rare marvel that fair young man would have been for the hungry monsters! If they had plunged at him he could not have climbed into a niche beyond the reach of their paw or the snarl of their tooth. They were, pleased, all around about him, as hunters' hounds at the well known

whistle come bounding to his feet. You need not go to Numidia to get many lions. You all have them after you—the lion of financial distress, the lion of sickness, the lion of persecution. You saw that lion of financial panic putting his mouth down to the earth, and he roared until all the banks and all the insurance companies quaked. With his nostril he scattered the ashes on the domestic hearth. You have had trial after trial, misfortune after misfortune, lion after lion, and yet they have never hurt you. The Persians used to think that spring rain falling into sea shells would turn into pearls, and I have to tell you that the tears of sorrow turn into precious gems when they drop into God's bottle. You need be afraid of nothing, putting your trust in God. Even death, that monster lion, whose den is the world's sepulcher, and who puts his paw down amid thousands of millions of the dead, cannot affright you. When in olden times a man was to get the honors of knighthood, he was compelled to go fully armed the night before among the tombs of the dead, carrying a sort of spear, and then when the day broke he would come forth, and amid the sound of cornet and great parade, he would get the honors of knighthood. And so it will be with the Christian in the night before heaven, as fully armed with spear and helmet of salvation, he will wait and watch through the darkness until the morning dawns and then he will take the honors of heaven amid that great throng with snowy robes, streaming over seas of sapphire.

JAMAICA FROGS

Only Seven of One Hundred and Fifty Survive Sea Voyage.

The biological department of the Johns Hopkins University has a number of interesting specimens of zoology, some of which will be of value in the higher research work of the department this year, says the Baltimore Sun. The summer vacation is usually a time for collecting queer creatures and plants for winter investigation, a students' trip to Jamaica last summer being especially productive of such rarities. Dr. Lawrence E. Giffin and Mr. W. C. Coker left last June for Jamaica. Among other things they collected 150 bullfrogs. They were unable to stand the voyage to this country, and the seven that survived are now at the university in an emaciated condition. This Jamaica product is not a real bullfrog, but a toad. They were brought to Jamaica from Barbadoes under the impression that they would kill rats. This was found to be a mistake, and the toad remained and is now quite common. They are of a dark brown color, with a body the size of a large bullfrog, but with short legs like a toad, and are not edible. Like all toads, they are not aquatic. A handsome feature of the Jamaica collection is a set of fine tortoise shell turtles all beautifully mounted. A crocodile skeleton was also procured, which will prove an object study for the minor classes in osteology. The Jamaica crocodile is more vicious than the Florida variety, living on fish or an occasional native who is unwary. It is also not so sluggish as other varieties, and is peculiar in having no sleeping time.

Improvements in Campaign Methods.

Contrasting earlier campaigns with those of more recent years, it is possible to discern a decided improvement in the relative importance of what may be called the spectacular elements. The torchlight procession, the wholesale illumination of the houses of partisans on the occasions of such a procession, the organization of bodies of men clad in some fantastic garb—these things are plainly less congenial to our people at the end of the century than they were in its middle, or even during the score of years after the civil war. They are essentially childish, and the nation is discarding them as it grows older. Instead of "fuss and feathers," the influence of serious and sober-minded appeals to the reason is evidently growing. The masses still go to "see a free show"—in fact, they go in greater numbers than ever, as the growing facilities of communication render the gathering of vast crowds easier, but they regard it only in the light of a performance.—New York Evening Post.

In the Campaign of the Future.

The orator stopped to take a drink of water. As if this had been a signal agreed upon by the tongs in the audience there broke out instantly a fusillade of cabbages, dead cats, and other political campaign properties, and the gifted spellbinder hastily retreated behind the sheet-iron curtain. Only for a moment, however, did the disorder reign supreme. A bullet-proof phonograph, with steel megaphone attachment, was pushed upon the stage. Its roar of oratory instantly drowned the noise made by the disorderly element that was seeking to throttle free speech, and the meeting proceeded to a triumphant conclusion. Science and adroit management had triumphed over the mob.—Chicago Tribune.

Aqueduct for Atlanta.

Mayor-Elect Mims and County Commissioner Brown of Atlanta are pushing a project for an aqueduct from the mountains of north Georgia to bring water to the city named. The idea in detail is to purchase a tract of land, perhaps 500 acres, in the mountains of north Georgia at some point where springs are abundant and build there an enormous reservoir. From its reservoir an aqueduct of 100,000,000 gallons capacity per day would be built to Atlanta and be carried through large mains to every corner of the city.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, NOV. 19.—LUKE XVII: 11-19.

The Ten Lepers Cleansed.—"Be Ye Thankful"—Col. 3: 15—Leprosy a Type of Sin and Its Effects—The Cry for Help—The Grateful Ones.

11. "As he went." As they were going, "through the midst of." R. V. margin, "between," on the borders of, in the middle way between, "Samaria and Galilee." Going eastward, toward the Jordan, which he afterwards crossed, and went southward, through Perea, toward Jerusalem.

12. "Ten men that were lepers." Nine probably were Jews and one a Samaritan; but the community of defilement, all being outcasts, broke down the barriers of nationality. "Which stood afar off." "Being forbidden by the law to approach others; it was a sort of quarantine to prevent the spread of the disease or the defilement of others (see Lev. 13: 46; Num. 5: 2).—Godeset.

13. "And they" (of themselves, without waiting to be spoken to, as the Greek shows) "lifted up their voices" (so as to be heard a long way) "and said, Jesus, Master." Using, appropriately here, the term peculiar to Luke, which signifies rulership, authority.—Bliss. "Have mercy on us." In what manner needed no explanation.

14. "And when he saw them." He turned and looked when he heard their cry. He saw their need, their desire, and their faith. He saw not only their diseased bodies, but their hearts. "He said unto them," How ready the Savior always was to grant his mighty healing power when he saw the faintest desire for his help, and faith as a grain of mustard seed! "Go show yourselves unto the priests." When a leper was cured, before he could be restored to society, he was required to show himself to the priest, to make an offering, and to be officially pronounced clean. As they went, they were cleansed." After they had shown their faith by obedience, it was done unto them according to their faith.

15. "And one of them" (turned back Jesus). Not in disobedience to Jesus, for he would quickly obey, but in obedience to the higher duty of gratitude and love. The others went on in their cold and formal obedience. "In him the appropriate sentiment was awakened, and the right conduct followed. He recognized God as the source of the great blessing to him, and made the air resound as he retraced his steps with songs and shouts of praise to God. He would have everybody know of the divine mercy illustrated in his case."—American Com.

16. "Fell down on his face." The customary token of reverence and honor. "And he was a Samaritan." Untrained in the true religion, and probably separated from the others as soon as they found themselves cured. This man felt all the more the goodness of Jesus in healing him.

17. "Thy faith hath made thee whole." As all had been cured of the leprosy, this implies that the Samaritan found a higher spiritual healing, and was the whole in soul as well as body. His first faith had been sufficient for his healing; his grateful love showed that he had a larger faith, by which he could receive spiritual blessings and be made a new man in Christ Jesus.

18. "And Jesus answering." "Not to any words that had been uttered, but to the language of the circumstances and the occasion."—Kendrick. "But where are thy nine?" (1) Where were they now? (2) Where are they now? (3) Where will they be hereafter?—Van Doren. They had gone on in cold and literal obedience to the command of Jesus, not having love or gratitude enough to see that they could obey and express their love; that true affection is the highest obedience.

19. "There are not found that returned to give glory to God." "Ingratitude is one of the most universal and deeply seated of human vices, and our Lord was perfectly familiar with it. But in this instance he was moved by the depth of this thankfulness. He felt as if all his benefits were falling into deep, silent graves."—Cambridge Bible.

Motions of the Moon.

It is remarkable how many educated people seem to have vague notions about the apparent motions of the moon. The able painting in which the artist represented the new moon rising in the east contains no absurdity for them. A little care in noting the course of the moon throughout a month's revolution would give them some new ideas. The fact that the moon moves easterly among the stars from night to night would be hailed by them as a new discovery should they chance to make it themselves. Perhaps even more hazy ideas exist regarding the explanation of the phases of the moon. The writer once met a very intelligent young woman—a public school teacher, in fact—who honestly thought that the moon's phases were due to the shadows of the earth.—G. T. H. in New York Mail.

PERTINENT PHILOSOPHY.

A fool is nearly always a great talker.

In every happy home the Bible is a lot cleaner than the cookbook.

A woman prays most when she is in love, and a man when he's in trouble.

A woman that has no man to love her is almost as unhappy as a dog that has nobody to wash him.

Generally when a woman thinks she looks "artistic," she ought to be made to go and comb her hair.

When a woman past 40 disappears from sight for a few weeks, it is a sign she is getting new teeth.

A woman is never so proud as when her boy voluntarily asks for a fork with which to eat his pie.

You can educate a woman all her natural life, and she will never get over speaking of a dead person as "the remains."

When a woman gets a wedding present from another woman that she sent one to, it always makes her mad if it didn't cost more than hers did.

Republican orators are making the full dinner pail their theme, and the Democratic candidates are making a counter-claim that its contents cost more than ever. What the country needs, irrespective of politics, is some one to go around and demand that the contents be better cooked. What is the advantage of a well-filled dinner pail, with everything spoiled in the cooking?

RUSSIA OF TODAY.

The Depressing Poverty of the Russian People.

Poverty and illiteracy naturally go hand in hand. In no other great country of the world is poverty—universal, monotonous, hopeless poverty—the national characteristic of the people. The only parallels I know are in some of the Balkan states. At almost any point in rural Russia you might think yourself in the interior of Servia or Bulgaria, except that even in these countries the poor peasant is not quite so poor, and his bearing is more independent. Long train journeys in Russia are depressing experiences. Once past the limits of the towns, every village is the same—a wide street or two—not really streets, of course, but deep dust or mud, according to the season, and from a score to a couple of hundred gray, one-story wooden houses, usually dilapidated, and a church. Russia is still first and foremost an agricultural country; she produces including (Poland) two thousand million bushels of grain, and grain products form more than half her total exports to Europe; therefore, at the right season, there are great stretches of waving fields and later, the huge mounds of straw, whence the grain has been threshed. But it is in her most fertile districts that the worst famines occur, for famine—a little one every year, a big one every seven years—has now become a regular occurrence. And the country, as one flies across it, leaves the general impression of indigence. In sharp and painful contrast with western Europe, there are virtually no fat stackyards, no cosy farm houses, no chateaux of the local land owner, no squire's hall—pitiful assemblages of men and women just on the hither side of the starvation line. And, from all one learns, disease is rife. Whole villages, I was told by men who knew them well, are poisoned with syphilis, and the authorities, gravely alarmed at this terrible state of things, have appointed of late, several commissions of inquiry to devise remedial measures. Drunkenness, too, is a national vice, the peasant having his regular bout whenever he has saved up a small sum.—From "Russia of Today," by Henry Norman in the October Scribner's.

FAMILY OF DESTINY.

Visitors to Corsica Go to See Napoleon's Birthplace.

Visitors to Corsica always go to see the house where Napoleon was born. A sojourn in this Napoleonic mansion sets the imagination working when one remembers the children that were born therein. There was Joseph, the eldest son; Napoleon, the second; Lucien, Louis, Jerome, Caroline, Elise, Pauline—all the children of an obscure notary, and in the course of time (and not so long, either) they wore crown torn from the heads of kings, wore them defiantly, too, in the sight of the whole world, and caused themselves to be embraced as brother by emperors and kings, and great nations fell at their feet and delivered the land and people to a band of Corsican adventurers. Napoleon, an emperor of France; Joseph, king of Spain; Louis, king of Holland; Jerome, king of Westphalia; Pauline and Elise, Princesses of Italy; Caroline, queen of Naples—all of these remarkable people were born and educated in this modest house up a back street by a woman unknown to fame. Letitia Ramolino, who at the age of fourteen, married a man equally obscure. There is scarcely a tale in the famed "Arabian Nights" that sounds more fabulous. There is plenty of food for reflection in a visit to the Casa Buonaparte.

A Happy Old Age in Burma.

When Burman parents are past their prime their children pray them to "noboast," which means that they should be at the children's charge for the remainder of their lives, as the children had first been at their parents'. The turning point is not marked by any formality, but a child approaching parents on a solemn occasion adopts the gestures of veneration. The aged are not idle; they preserve a great elasticity of mind and interest in things; they study their religious book and occupy themselves with their grandchildren. When they are too old to go on pilgrimages with the others they keep the house and tell their beads alone. The old people wear plainer clothes than the young and, according to old Burmese fashion, less of it. The human dignity of the aged is of a kind that apparel can not add to. Steeped in the spirit of Buddhism the aged never yield to anger. Wanting neither for necessities nor honor, the paths of their serene old age is purely that of years. A peaceful end is their lot.—Ferrari's Book on the Chinese.

The "Protestant Pope."

Pope Clement XIV. has been called the "Protestant Pope," because he issued a bull in 1773 suppressing the order of Jesuits. This society was established by Ignatius de Loyola in 1547 to establish the power of the Pope. Protestants, kings and national bishops were to be regarded as enemies, and it became the most influential society in the church. In 1656, when the Jesuits were in the height of their power, Pascal published a book against them, and from that time their influence declined, until France, Portugal, Spain and other countries of Europe demanded that the Pope abolish the order, which was afterward restored by Pius VII. in 1815.

The man with the hoe is entitled to a grub stake.