

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

WOMEN AND COLLEGE EDUCATION.

By President Eliot of Harvard.

The main object of the higher education of women has not been kept sufficiently in view. Of course, there are other objects, plenty of them—training for the professions; training for all the varieties of work that women are now engaging in; training for all that enjoyment and usefulness that come with knowledge of the fine arts, and with appreciation of the artistic spirit, and of what the artistic spirit can do for the activities of a nation. It is woman to whom falls in greater part the training of the population in the sense of beauty and in appreciation of the worth of beauty.

PRESIDENT ELIOT.

Who keeps the flowers blooming in the average household? Who fills the one southern window with plants in tin cans and broken pieces of crockery? Who engages the florist to keep the rich house filled with flowers through all the seasons? For whom are the beautiful objects in the rich home produced and set forth? Always by and for the woman. Who teaches the little children to enjoy the beauties of nature and of art? Always, or almost always, the woman.

I look forward, therefore, to the future of the higher education for women as a great influence in the perfecting of family life, of civic life, of household joy and good.—Harper's Bazar.

ADVANTAGES OF BEING RICH.

By Ada May Krockner.

If riches have worth at all it is in relieving the mind of thoughts of money. It is in letting soul and sense freely flower unimpeded by pauper pennies. The ignominy of poverty is the barbarous necessity of interpreting all one's experiences in terms of dimes and dollars; of counting pennies over food, shelter, amusements, charities, everything; of choosing evil things for lack of pennies to get the good. It is vulgar to do violence to one's taste, to one's delicacy, elegance, ease. It is vulgar to solace us with soft sentiments instead of expressing ourselves with art and beauty. It is vulgar to starve our souls by denying them what they require, to chain them to earth when they are winged to fly to heaven. For pitiless as are poverty's deformities of the body, her ravages on the life of the soul are sadder. By ugliness and squalor the heart is brutalized, the soul scarred. Millions of men and women are crippled, stultified, diseased of mind and morals by reason of their beggary.

Less idle, as the world is now ordered, are the consolations of philosophy and religion. There is no lot, however base and paltry, but yields fantastically lavish compensation to an heroic heart. And there is no soul so mean but buds and flowers in some beauty peculiar to itself, be its environs as they will. When the civilized man so attunes his life to his surroundings, so har-

monizes organism to environment that each responds perfectly to the other, his pitiful battles for existence will come to an end. Wealth will abound. Trivial toil will supply all the gentle luxuries he needs, and his superb mental and spiritual forces will be set at leisure to engage in those noble exercises which are their proper and worthy employment.

MISSION OF ART TO UPLIFT MAN.

By Jean Delville.

There perhaps never has been a period in the history of man or in the annals of art when nature was more beloved and more appreciatively studied than by the poets and men of science and artists of our own time. And unquestionably this has had a fruitful influence in many ways upon the modern mind and the sensibilities of mankind as a whole. But we are too greatly fascinated by the visible, too easily led away by their immediate and objective side of things, and thus lose sight of their inner meaning, mysterious and divine.

The beautiful, the good and the true are harmonious in nature, and the glory of art consists in making this harmony apparent. Left to themselves, the uncultivated grasp only what strikes their grosser senses; they see nature under its ugliest and most illusory aspect. It is the mission of art to make them feel the indwelling beauty which, like truth, always has existed. Art is so profoundly related to humanity that before knowing what the art of to-morrow will be we must know what will be its sciences and philosophy.

If art does not aim at spiritualization of thought one will may ask the reason for its existence. The average picture has no inspiration for us. Unimaginative landscape is one of the illegitimate forms of art, but the imaginative landscape which suggests the cosmic beauty with which the artist's soul has communed enters truly into the domain of art and gives us no mere physical impression, but a mental vision of nature.

THE THEATER AND THE PUBLIC.

By Otis Skinner.

As is the character of the community and the age, so is its theater. It cannot lead; it must follow, for it reflects life and tendencies—"the very age and body of the time." If the public selects the trashy play or exposition on which to lavish its favor, it is because that portion of the public possesses cheap and trashy minds and uncultured tastes.

Find the man who prefers the educated dogs, the burlesque Hebrew and the impossible Irishman of vaudeville to a well-sustained, well-acted play, and you have found one who cannot discriminate between the merits of Raphael's "Madonna" and the "Newlywed" and "Happy Hooligan" of the Sunday supplement.

We cannot blame them, but we can educate them. Begin at the beginning—in the home, in the schoolroom. Give the men and women of the future a start in the right direction—the result will follow.

FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

The bone frame of the average whale weighs about forty-five tons.

In the French schools in Algiers and Tunis the Arabic boys sit with the French in school, but out of school they do not mix much.

An old-fashioned plow on the sidewalk in front of a store in Dey street, New York, attracted a crowd. One man asked how it was used.

Sign on the window of a New York East Side bakery: "Look out for the dog." Underneath, which a wag wrote in chalk: "And don't get the rabbit."

On the wall of an entrance to an old tenement house in Washington street, New York, are written these words in charcoal: "Buttons made and floors scrubbed, upstairs to yours right."

The Amazon stone, found in small quantities near Colorado Springs, Colo., is greatly in demand. A firm in Germany ordered all that could be procured. The stone is green in color and hard as flint.

A seed store in Cortlandt street, New York, has grass plots shipped daily from Jersey City. The plots consist of shallow boxes filled with earth in which the grass is grown. The plots are sold by the foot.

Anarchy is a mark of disease in the view of a Memphis physician. He finds anarchistic ideas conclusive evidence of insanity, and would commit all anarchists as dangerous lunatics, thus making them harmless.

A marble bas-relief commemorating the great fire in New York in 1835 forms a part of a building in one of the old streets of the city not far from East River waterfront, but it is seldom seen, as it stands in the shadow of the Third Avenue elevated line just below the track.

An old lady near Bromberg, whose fans have all served in the German army, had the idea of having them photographed in a row, and sent the pictures to the Kaiser. She has received a letter of hearty thanks and cordial wishes from the Imperial Cabinet by his majesty's order.

In one of the old buildings in John street, New York, on the top floor, reached by an antiquated stairway the first steps of which start from the pavement, is an office on the door of which is a sign. Under the tenant's name are these words: "Office hours, twice a week, from 11 to 12."

An immigrant hotel in a narrow street between Church and Greenwich streets, New York, has a veranda in front, where immigrants sit in the evening, smoke German pipes, wear wooden shoes and drink beer. In the basement are a bank, a billiard table and an intelligence office. Open all night.

Naxos is noted for its emery stone, which is carried over to Syria in sailing vessels for storage in the Government depot, whence its exportation takes place. Quarries of marble also exist in Naxos, which is particularly adapted and employed in Greece for decorative building, but only on a small scale of late, owing to want of capital.

"The Swamp Angel" was the name given by the Federal soldiers to an eight-inch Parrott gun which was mounted on a battery built on piles driven into a swamp outside of Charleston, S. C., and used during the siege of that city. It burst August 22, 1862. After the war it was bought with some condemned metal and sent to Trenton to be melted, but having been identified was set up on a granite base on the corner of Perry and Clinton streets, in that city.

"The wedding, reception, honeymoon, automobile, driving, riding, dinner, ball and opera costumes of the Archduchess Marie Henriette and all the other costumes which go to make up a trousseau of great beauty and value," says a Vienna paper, "were recently exhibited by the makers at their Karl's platz establishment. There was on view at the same time nearly a priceless art collection, entrance to both places free. It was curious to note how many women went to see the trousseau and how few cared for the other works of art. That was proof of the patriotism of the women—for, surely, no woman cares what another one wears."

Mrs. Emily E. Woodley, who was said to be the only woman ever regularly commissioned an officer in the United States army, died the other day in Philadelphia at the age of seventy-three. She was the last of the thirty-five young women from Philadelphia who enlisted as nurses in the civil war. She was a widow of twenty-six when she offered her services as a nurse in 1861, and for her bravery and good work President Lincoln conferred on her a commission as captain in the army. She was later decorated with a gold medal by Secretary of War Stanton. For a number of years she was president of the National Association of Army Nurses of the Civil War, which she organized, and was the only woman member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

How long do dreams last? A German savant is investigating the matter. A writer in the London Chronicle says: "The dream comes in the few seconds before the awakening, and has no relation to time or space. This is clear enough to the man who has ever been placed under an antiseptic for a short while and found time and space eliminated. As an experiment this writer was placed under a whiff of chloroform by a doctor. Absolute unconsciousness supervened. Then a return of consciousness, the questions of the universe; up through layers of consciousness, with all the feeling, 'Now I have solved it'—and the 'no' and the 'yes' alternating through centuries of thought. And then the quizzical face of the doctor—remembered after a million years. . . . 'How long have I been under?' The experimenter struggled up, and saw the doctor with his watch in hand. 'Ten seconds,' the doctor said. And the dreamer had been outside time for a time that has no measure."

GIVE BACK THE RIVERS.

Once They Were Thoroughfares and They Should Be Made So Again.

In early days our rivers were thoroughfares, says the World To-day. They continued to be thoroughfares until the middle of the last century. Now they are used mostly for sewerage and drinking water.

Yet sooner or later nature knows that human nature will come to its senses. It takes no great genius to discover that the Ohio, Tennessee, Illinois, Mississippi, Missouri and the Arkansas might very easily be joined by the canals of the great lakes. They are raw material ready for a transportation system which will make the Nile look like a strip of Illinois paper.

The rivers themselves seem anxious to work. Not having farm products to transport they are transporting farms.

There is a good deal of agricultural land of Missouri and Illinois, not to mention half a dozen other states, to be seen in the Gulf of Mexico. Dig up a few sand bars, build a few levees, and blow up a few dams, and the rivers will be sobered. Then the region between the Alleghenies and the Rockies, the Gulf of Mexico and the north pole can get its goods to market without worrying about the shortage of freight cars.

If it is for the interest of the country that we should have harbors on the Pacific and Atlantic, it is just as necessary that there should be wharves and light-houses and fourteen-foot channels on the big rivers.

Self Satisfied.

"Look at the self satisfied dub! Now what commendable trait does he possess?"

"Well, that of being easily pleased."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

TOO MANY HOLIDAYS?

THE Governor's veto of the bill making Oct. 12 a legal holiday, to be called Columbus Day, was no blow at Christopher Columbus. Were the discoverer of America to come back and see, for instance, how far and how generally Memorial Day is observed to the honor of our dead soldiers and sailors, he would not ask for a holiday in his own honor. He is sure of respectful remembrance as it is. Were he to have a day to himself early in October, it would be a case of football first, Christopher Columbus nowhere.

Another objection to the proposed holiday is the fact that the date is too close to those of other holidays. Our holidays are too badly bunched. Against the creation of any more holidays, too, is the argument that business is troubled enough by the holidays that we have already.

But the best argument of all against such a holiday is the truth that a holiday created in honor of a man should be celebrated to the memory of that man. Let us have no more holidays, which should mean affectionate remembrance, and do mean contemptuous disregard.—Buffalo Express.

THE VALUE OF A GENTLEMAN.

ANY people love to use beautiful and high-sounding words like "love," "comradeship" and "fraternity," but are unable to make such words seem real through the grandeur of their own conduct. We never shall see an era of brotherhood in the world until we have a race of gentlemen. Good manners is not characteristic of any body of howling reformers. When one reformer calls another a liar, or refers to the argument of another as "rot," he is very far from that kingdom of fraternity which is said to be the goal of the Socialist.

It is often said to the discredit of the Englishman that "he dearly loves a lord." Thomas Wentworth Higginson, one of the most acute critics among us, has asserted that no matter how radical a Britisher may be in the days of his youth, he is certain to accept dukes at last. But this acceptance of the nobility is, after all, nothing more than the homage paid to good manners. The members of the British nobility are usually gentlemen.

In all the hundreds of years that the House of Lords has existed, it is asserted that never yet has there been one unseemly episode in the discussions of that body. The remarkable character of this fact will be most clearly seen when it is recalled that the lords have no presiding officer. If two, or a dozen or a hundred peers

all wanted to speak at once, there would be no power to prevent them. However, there has never been a debate in Great Britain's upper legislative chamber where perfect decorum has not been preserved.—Chicago Journal.

THE CURSE OF AMERICA.

THE curse of America is its lack of discipline. In the family, the school and the college youngsters grow up to do as they please. There is a mawkish sentiment which is evidence of degeneracy and which prevents the old-fashioned, wholesome encouragement of authority among children and youth. It is not good for society and not good for the individual. In every family and in every school it is desirable to have some stringent regulations, if for no other reason than having them complied with. The best foundation for character is the habit of submission to authority, and the time to acquire that habit is in childhood and youth. None can ever become so competent to wisely direct as those who have first learned to obey. The looseness and instability in American character has its beginning in the looseness and instability of family discipline and in the insistence of silly, inefficient parents that the same looseness of discipline shall be carried into the schools, from which it easily extends into the colleges. The spoiling in college will turn out a much more useful member of society if he is made to behave himself or clear out.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A NOVEL LURE TO CHURCH.

NOVEL scheme for attracting men to religious services on Sunday has been devised by the Rev. Sydney Goodman, of Atlantic City, whose example pastors in general are not likely to follow. Mr. Goodman has established what he calls the "Men's Church," and besides preaching a sermon, he provides an entertainment consisting of moving pictures, stereopticon views and singing by professionals. During the entire proceedings—even the sermon—the men present are permitted to smoke, cigars and pipes being furnished by the preacher. Naturally the meetings are so well attended that a larger hall may soon be necessary. Mr. Goodman is the assistant pastor of a regular church, and he has had to undergo criticism for what savors too much, in the opinion of many of his parishioners, of Salvation Army ways. But some conservative church members who at first strongly opposed Mr. Goodman's methods are said now to have been won over to them.—Leah's Weekly.

AN AMATEUR READER.

Learned How to "Elucate" but Had Forgotten How to Read.

"Wasn't she fine? Wasn't she dramatic?" one woman eagerly asked another, as they left the hall. "The things she did with her voice—the way she made it sob and quiver in the pathetic parts, and get deep and jerky as if it fairly tore her heart in the tragic ones, and then soar up high and ring out like a clarion at the end! Ellen Allerton's little Bessy! Shouldn't you think her mother'd be proud of her?"

"Umph!" muttered the other, doubtfully. "How's Ellen? Bookish as ever, and her eyes as bad? Does Bessy read aloud to her as she used?"

"Oh, no! Bessy's style is hardly suited to a sick-room, and Ellen's practically an invalid now," was the reply. "It's rather a pity—but you wouldn't want the girl's abilities repressed."

"I shouldn't. I should want them educated," retorted her friend.

"Why, Bessy has been taking lessons in the city—" began the other.

"I know; and she's learned the use of her voice and unlearned how to read. At present—Oh, my dear, she merely elucates! She doesn't mean anything. She's concerned with apparatus effects, not with consecutive interpretation. When she has really mastered her art, her style will suit a sick-room as well as an assembly-room."

"A valet's friend of mine and her sister, who read to her daily for hours, were once staying in the same hotel with a famous actress. One day the tired reader's voice gave out suddenly, and the actress, who was passing by along the veranda, saw the invalid's disappointment, and volunteered to go on with the story."

"It was one of Jane Austen's novels. She read it delightfully, but just as any other person of good taste, voice and intelligence might have done. Neither the author, the audience nor the occasion called for strong effects, and she intruded none. She rendered with quiet sympathy a quiet tale."

"Once I heard Sir Henry Irving deliver a scholarly address upon the drama, in the course of which he had occasion to quote several dramatic passages in which, upon the stage, he always achieved a tremendous effect. He quoted them as any other scholar might. They were, at the moment, illustrative points, not acted scenes; and the proper rendering was therefore to speak them intelligently, and no more."

"The two arts of reading aloud and declamation need not and should not conflict, nor bar each other; at bottom they are one. But if I had to choose between them, it is the fine art of reading aloud that I should choose. As for a reader who has grown so great she has forgotten how to read—but there! Bessy is young yet. Another year, and she'll know better, maybe."

Best Time to Smoke.

It is quite certain that much may be done to diminish the risk of tobacco amblyopia by paying attention to certain points of personal hygiene, says Hospital.

For instance, a rule should be made never to smoke upon an empty stomach, but as far as possible only after meals. It is absolutely bad to smoke before dinner, and equally bad to smoke late at night to keep awake at one's work.

It should also be forbidden to chew the cigar between the teeth, as many smokers are wont to do.

A wise man worries over many things a fool never thinks of.



Laundryman's Marking Pin.

The proprietors of laundries are often at a loss to provide a satisfactory method of marking some of the articles to be cleaned, especially those of value. In the latter case a mark cannot be affixed permanently in indelible ink to the goods, but must be done by means of "marking pins."

These are so called IDENTIFIED BY MARK on account of their being used in laundries, dye works and anywhere it is desired to identify any given article. An improved "marking pin" of recent invention is very similar to a safety pin, patented by a Connecticut man. It is shown in the accompanying illustration, consisting of a safety pin having a large disc at one end. This disc is of sheet metal and is simply large to receive the identifying characters. When desired the disc can be removed from the pin and another substituted. The ease with which this marking pin can be attached and detached from the goods is obvious.

Machine Cover and Chair.

A unique device recently patented by a New York man is an attachment for use in covering the operating parts of a sewing machine and having combined therewith means whereby the base of the cover serves as a support for a chair, which can be used by the operator of the machine when the cover is removed.

The cover incloses the machine when the latter is not in use, the seat and the back of the chair folding in front. The cover thus occupies but a minimum space and as the chair portions extend downward behind the machine they do not detract from the appearance of the machine or interfere with its free movement from place to place.

When it is desired to use the sewing machine the cover is removed and the parts folded to form the chair. The base of the cover forms a support for the chair, hooks holding the back in a vertical position.

Music Rack in the Piano.

The piano student is not long in accumulating a great amount of music and the disposition of this material is always a problem in the household of ordinary proportions. Of course, it is possible to secure by purchase, music racks and cabinets in a variety of forms and sizes, and among

the devices of this character there is the combination stool and cabinet, in which a moderate amount of music may be readily stored. But an exceedingly unique scheme for meeting this problem is shown in the accompanying cut, which has been recently embodied in a patent granted to a Chicago woman.

In this, the paneled end of the piano case is made in the shape of an unobtrusive door. When this is opened a number of shallow receptacles of such shape and dimensions as to receive the sheets, which are usually of standard size, are revealed. The proportions of this swinging shelf are such as to accommodate four pockets, each of which will hold sixty or seventy pieces of music.

Headlight for Physicians.

A unique novelty recently invented by a Maryland man is a headlight designed for use by physicians and surgeons.

The light is carried on the head of the wearer, the rays being obscured from the eye, but are thrown on the object under examination, such, for instance, as the larynx of a patient. The experimenter struggled up, and saw the doctor with his watch in hand. "Ten seconds," the doctor said. And the dreamer had been outside time for a time that has no measure."

FOR THE SURGEON. The headlight is attached to a spring clip adapted to fit the head of the wearer. At the back of the head is an enlarged

plate, to which connection can be made to a convenient electric light socket to obtain the necessary electrical current. In the headlight is a lens for magnifying the rays and by which the light from the lamp can be focused on any desired spot. A reflector is also placed in the headlight.

This simple and effective headlight can be readily applied and removed and does not interfere in any way with the movements of the wearer.

COVER AND CHAIR. The cover incloses the machine when the latter is not in use, the seat and the back of the chair folding in front. The cover thus occupies but a minimum space and as the chair portions extend downward behind the machine they do not detract from the appearance of the machine or interfere with its free movement from place to place.

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Retoucher's Cabinet. Photographers, both amateur and professional, will be interested in the retouching cabinet shown here, the invention of an Iowa man. It has been designed especially to provide a convenient method by which the retoucher can handle photographic negatives expeditiously and intelligently. The cabinet consists of a canvas hood, which is supported to an iron frame. The cabinet is pivoted at the sides to the frame and can be adjusted at any height desired to suit the convenience of the retoucher. Being very light, the cabinet and frame can readily be moved around the room and stationed where the light is greatest.

Needed Practice. "Little girls should be seen, and not heard, Ethel." "I know, mamma. But if I'm going to be a lady when I grow up, I've got to begin practicing talking some time, you know."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Wretch. The Maid—Do you believe it's unlucky to get married on Friday? The Abominable Bachelor—Certainly. Why should Friday be an exception?—Black and White.

ELEPHANTS' TUSKS.

Some of Them Are Nine Feet Long and Weigh 200 Pounds.

Sixty-five thousand elephants were killed in Africa last year and more than a million and a half pounds of ivory were taken from them and shipped off to Europe, writes Frank G. Carpenter. Of this fully one-third came from Zanzibar, another third from Portuguese East and West Africa, and a large part of the balance was from the valley of the Congo.

Cape Colony furnished a hundred thousand pounds, Egypt 300,000 pounds, and a large part came from the Niger territories and Lagos.

African ivory brings the highest prices in the markets. It is superior to any other in the size of the tusks. I have seen some which are six feet long, and there are some which weigh as much as 200 pounds each. The average weight of a tusk is much less than this and one of a hundred pounds is quite valuable.

In India the average tusk does not weigh fifty pounds, but that of the African elephant is much heavier. Many of the tusks are broken when they are brought into the market. The elephants

requires four porters to carry it. Such men are paid from three to five cents a day for their labor, so that the cost of transportation is not heavy.

TO DRAIN TREASURE LAKE.

Georgia Woman's Husband Owns Waters Filling Boats of 2 Canoes.

Few Americans who come to Italy fail to see the famous Lake of Nemi, the "Mirror of Diana," as the ancients called it, says the Home correspondent of the New York World. The splendid castle mirrored in its waters, once the property of the Colonnas, then the Frangipani, the Cenci and the Orsini, is now owned by Don Enrico Ruspoli, the second husband of an American woman, whom he married in Washington six years ago. Mrs. Brusconi, whose maiden name was Eugenia Berry, and whose girlhood home was at Oak Hill, Ga.

On the borders of the lake, where now the strawberry beds cover the ruins, stood a temple of Diana, once renowned for magnificence. It was presided over by a priest, whose sole qualification was that he killed his predecessor and always carried a sword in his hand to prevent being served likewise.

Deep underneath the strawberry beds lie famous treasures. When the Orsini owned the castle they dug up antique goblets and other treasures valued at \$100,000. But the list of the jeweled plate still exists, and it is known that not a little of these have been found. Still lying hidden there is a famous emerald cup, the goblet fashioned from one great stone.

In the lake, half imbedded in the mud, lie the two celebrated villa boats of Tiberius and Caligula, boats which contained hanging gardens, temples of marble, columns of porphyry, roofs of cedar, ornaments innumerable of bronze. The boats are still intact, and Education Minister Rava has appointed a committee of inquiry on which are Boni, the famous archaeologist, and Carrado Ricci. These gentlemen have come to the conclusion that two courses are open to the government, one to lower the lake till the level of the water touches the submerged boats, the other to drain the lake dry.

Many of you have been in the hands of a dentist and have seen how he almost breaks your jaw in pulling a molar with a long root. The tusks are really elephant's teeth and it is difficult to get them out of a dead elephant. They are fitted into a bony socket and the roots go almost up to the eyes.

A tusk eight feet long may have two feet of its root imbedded in the skull, and if it is taken away at once the head has to be chopped to pieces to get it out.

In addition to the tusks, the elephant has six great teeth inside its mouth on each side its jaw above and below and these are almost as firmly imbedded as the tusks themselves.

The tusks are hollow about half way up. The smallest forms a big load for a man, while one weighing 150 pounds

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It's a poor excuse that a woman won't accept when she wants to because nobody else will.

The way a woman judges how sick her husband isn't is by how much fuss he makes about it.

When a girl wants you to squeeze her hand it's a sign she will make more fuss about it than if she didn't care.

There's always a lot more enjoyment in smoking when your wife worries for fear you will spill the ashes on the floor.

To maintain her social position a woman needs to have things in her wardrobe whether she can wear them or not.

There's something about the clothes women wear in summer that makes you think how different they would be if they were dressed.

Something a woman can never learn is that when a man who works hard all year gets a little holiday he'd rather spend it enjoying himself than visiting her relatives or have them visit him.

Every woman would like her son to go into the ministry except that she is afraid it would stand in the way of his being President.—New York Press.

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