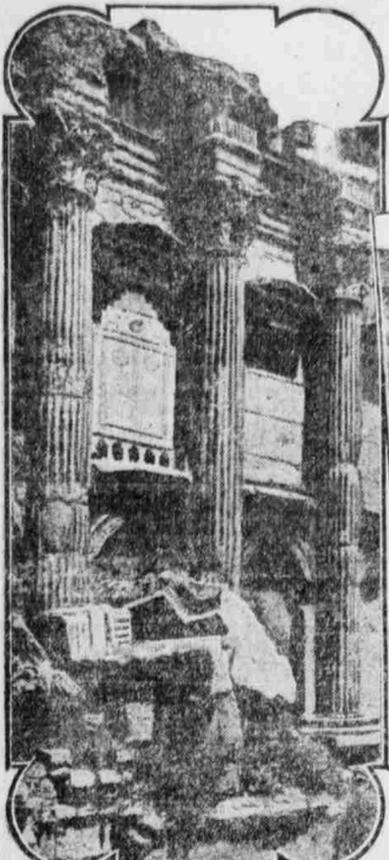
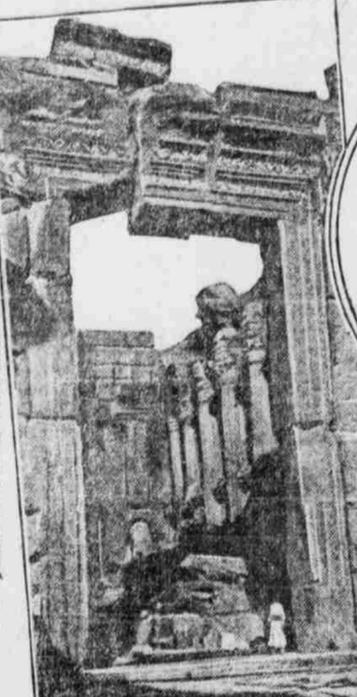


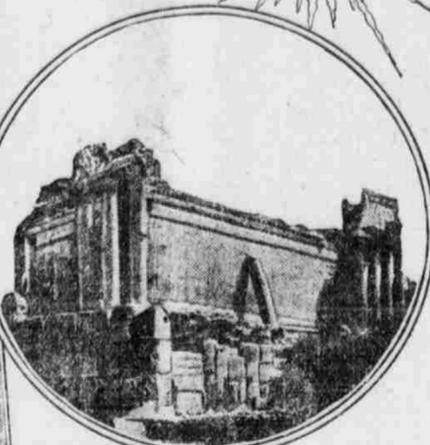
The FAMOUS CITY of the SUN



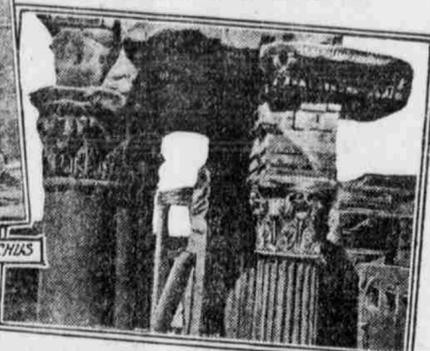
THE GERMAN EMPEROR'S TABLET



INTERIOR OF TEMPLE OF BACCHUS

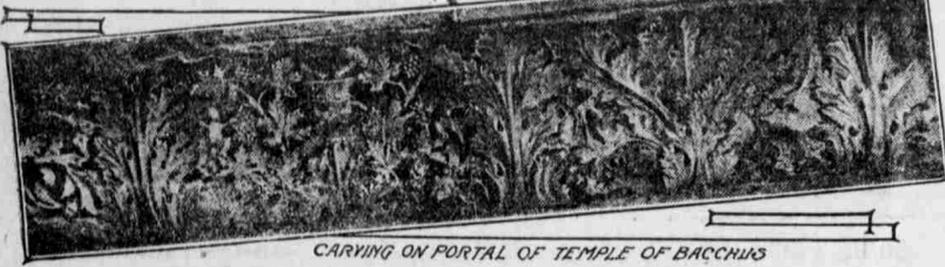


THE TEMPLE OF BACCHUS



COLUMNS FRONTING PORTAL OF TEMPLE OF BACCHUS

AMONG the many ruins to be found in the east, those of Baalbek, in Syria, are second to none in interest. During the last four years German archaeologists have been busy excavating there, and every visitor to the ruins owes them a debt of gratitude. They have not only dug down and removed many tons of rubbish and debris, thereby exposing the ruins to better view, but they have also strengthened the weak parts. It was not entirely a disinterested work, however.



CARVING ON PORTAL OF TEMPLE OF BACCHUS

for the Berlin museums now possess many of the finest examples of the carvings found there. Baalbek is the name of a ruined city of ancient Coela-Syria, signifying the "city of Baal," the sun god. The name was converted by the Greeks, during the Seleucidian dynasty, into its Greek equivalent, Heliopolis. It is situated in latitude 34 degrees, 1 minute north, longitude 36 degrees, 11 minutes east, in the plain of Buk'a, at the northern extremity of a low range of bleak hills, about one mile from the base of Antilibanon, in a well watered and delightful locality, a little more than 40 miles northwest of Damascus. It was once the most magnificent of Syrian cities, full of palaces, fountains and beautiful monuments.

These ruins are known as the Acropolis and are unique for their massiveness and for the great amount of both bold and delicate carving with which they are adorned. There is, indeed, so much carving and such variety as to make one's first visit bewildering. The temples being built on a flat plain, it was important to raise them above the surrounding level to render them more imposing, and to that end there are vast substructures and vaults and passages supporting the shrines. The most imposing was that of the great Temple of the Sun, which was a rectangular building 290 feet by 160, having its roof supported by a peristyle of 54 Corinthian columns, 12 at each side and 10 at each end. Of these six are still standing. The circumference of these columns is about 22 feet, and the length of the shaft about 53 feet; with pedestal, capital and entablature they measure about 80 feet in height. The great Temple of the Sun occupied a platform on the Acropolis about 1,000 feet by 450 feet. The main entrance of the temple was on the east. Here a wide flight of steps led up to a portico 19 feet above the gardens and orchards that now surround the ruins. An inscription on the great portico states that the temple was erected to the "Great Gods" of Heliopolis by Antoninus.

Beyond the portico is a hexagonal court through which a large gateway opens into the great square, at the west end of which is the temple on a lofty stylobate. Except the columns mentioned, little of the great temple or of the buildings in front of it is left standing, but the ground is covered with their ruins. The vast size of the stones used in the substructures of the great platform is remarkable, some of them being over 60 feet long and 12 feet thick.

South from the great temple is a smaller one known as the Temple of Jupiter. It is smaller in form, having its peristyle and the walls of its cells still mostly standing. Its dimensions are 227 feet in length by 117 feet in breadth, with 15 columns at the sides and 8 at each end. Both temples as well as the surrounding structures were built of limestone, in a richly decorated, somewhat fantastic Corinthian style. Besides these there stands at a distance of 300 yards from the others a circular building supported on six granite columns built in mixed Ionic and Corinthian style.

Nearby also are the remains of the Temple of Bacchus, famed for its magnificent carvings. Here are enormous slabs of stone elaborately carved with the heads of emperors and deities and interwoven with floral designs, the whole forming a unique ceiling. The portal is the gem of the entire edifice. The door posts are beauti-

fully carved with figures of Bacchus, fawns, cupids, satyrs, and bacchantes, woven around which are grape vines and clusters of fruit, popples and ears of wheat, all of which are symbolical of the revelling which the name of the temple suggests.

This great doorway stands 43 feet high and 21½ feet wide, while the carving of the posts just mentioned covers a space about six feet wide. On both sides of this door stand graceful fluted columns forming the prostyle or portico, while the plain ones of the peristyle, which stands between them, seem to reflect their beauty.

The mammoth stones contained in the inclosing wall of the Acropolis have been the marvel of engineers for ages. The lowest courses are of stones of moderate dimensions, but at a height of 20 feet above the ground on the west wall is a row of three enormous stones, the shortest being 63 feet and the longest 65 feet in length, and each being about 13 feet high and 10 feet thick. They are the largest building blocks ever known to have been used by man. A still larger stone lies in the ancient quarry nearby, never having been detached from the rock beneath. This one is 70 feet long by 14 feet by 13 feet.

At an early period the Arabs converted the temples into the fortresses, and to this end, to a certain extent, removed them. Their work, however, has now been removed by the Germans.

The early history of Baalbek is involved in darkness, but it is certain that from the most distant times it had been a chief seat of sun-worship, as its name implies. Augustus made it a Roman colony and placed there a garrison. Baalbek had an oracle held in such esteem that in the second century A. D. it was consulted by the Emperor Trajan prior to his entrance on his second Parthian campaign. Antoninus Pius (A. D. 138-161) built the great temple which the legend current among the modern inhabitants counts a work of Solomon. The platform and substructures, however, are of a much earlier date. This temple is said to have contained a golden statue of Apollo, or of Zeus, which on certain annual festivals the chief citizens of Heliopolis bore about on their shoulders. When Christianity, under Constantine, became the dominant religion, the temple became a Christian church. In the wars that followed the taking of the city by the Arabs, who sacked it in A. D. 748, the temple was turned into a fortress. The city was completely pillaged by Timur in A. D. 1400. Both city and temple continued to fall more and more into decay under the misery and misrule to which Syria has been subject ever since. Many of the magnificent pillars were overturned by the pashas of Damascus merely for the sake of the iron with which the stones were bound together. What the Arabs, Tartars and Turks had spared was destroyed by a terrible earthquake in 1759. Baalbek is now an insignificant village with a population of about 2,000, more than half of whom are Christians.

THINGS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN

Thousands of Changes Can Be Rung on Eight Bells--Horses in Race.

How many people realize the number of ways in which it is possible for some of the commonest every-day events of life to happen? London Answers asks.

As you walk through the streets of your town, for example, and hear the chimes of your parish church bells, has it ever occurred to you to think out how many "changes" can be rung with a "peal" of eight bells? The answer is 40,320, a number which seems almost incredible, but none the less is true.

Ten horses run in a race. The number of ways in which the first, second and third places can be filled is 720, while the number of ways in which all ten horses can pass the winning post is the enormous number 3,627,800.

A town council is composed of twenty-five councillors and ten aldermen. From it it is possible to form 6,375,600 different committees, each composed of five councillors and three aldermen. Eight people could arrange themselves about a round table in 5,040 different ways, and if six persons receive a first-class railway carriage having six seats they could choose from among 700 different ways of seating themselves.

A little girl has ten different beads to make into a necklace. She could do it 181,290 times and get a different necklace each time.

If we wish to make a selection of six books out of an available twelve, we have the choice of 924 ways in which to do it, while if we have the following coins—halfpenny, penny, sixpenny piece, shilling, florin, and half crown—we can ar-

range them in a straight line in 720 different ways. Try it!

Finally, it would take 5,000 years for a man earning £200 a year to earn £1,000,000, while if a person invested £1 at 5 per cent. compound interest he would become a millionaire—could he live so long—in 283 years.

Nothing Like That These Days.

"How did Skimmels make his money?" "He was one of those old-fashioned dairymen who left you in doubt whether water had been put in the milk or milk had been spilled in the water."—Washington Star.

Awful.

Clarice—It must be awful to be married to a man you cannot love! Gaby—I should think so! It is so hard getting a divorce from those goody-goody chaps.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Disqualified.

"My wife thinks I'm one man in a million," boasted Tigg. "Is that so?" said Wigg, sadly. "I don't believe my wife thinks I'm a man at all."

A Serious Loss.

"Diggs tells me he takes nearly all the leading newspapers," said the visitor. "So he does," sighed the exchange editor. "He takes them from me."

PROMINENT PEOPLE

DIDN'T KNOW HOUSTON WAS POLITICIAN



Former Gov. David R. Francis of Missouri is telling a story at his own expense illustrating the practical operation of Woodrow Wilson's silent system of selecting a cabinet.

President Wilson, so Governor Francis has now learned, on the last day of February invited the governor's fellow-townsmen of St. Louis, Prof. David F. Houston, to be secretary of agriculture. With the offer of the office came also a peremptory injunction to secrecy and a summons to Washington.

Professor Houston packed his traveling bag—he had no time for a trunk—and boarded the east-bound limited. This was on March 1, three days before the inauguration.

Comfortably ensconced in a Pullman, Professor Houston had just unfolded his newspaper and lighted his cigar when former Governor Francis, "Gumshoe Bill" Stoge's co-Warwick in Missouri politics, dropped into a seat in front of him, as the train pulled out of St. Louis.

"Hello, Professor Houston; taking a little trip?" said Francis. "Yes," answered the professor as casually as the question was asked. "I'm going to the inauguration."

"So am I," replied Francis, and then the conversation drifted to other subjects. Governor Francis relates that he did not talk much about politics to Professor Houston, because he thought that was a little out of his line. At last the twenty-hour run was ended. The great train rumbled into the Washington terminal. Professor Houston and Governor Francis debarked together.

"Here, boy," called Governor Francis to a newswriter. "Give me a paper." They seated themselves in the taxicab and spread their newspapers. This is what met the eye of Governor Francis in glaring headlines: "Wilson Completes Cabinet Slate; David F. Houston of Missouri Will Take Portfolio of Agriculture."

DUKE OF MONTPENSIER NOW A KING

The new king chosen by the people of Albania, to whom the Balkan war has given freedom, is the Duke of Montpensier, a young man of twenty-nine, who has won fame both as a soldier and an explorer. He is the only brother and heir of the Duke of Orleans, chief of the royalist party in France, and is immensely wealthy. Being an exile from France, on account of the pretension of the Duke of Orleans to the throne of France, he has been denied service in the French army; but he has made up for this by explorations in the hinterland of Tonking and Cochinchina. He also served with distinction under the Spanish flag against the Moors.

His most popular title of Duke of Montpensier comes from his mother, who was a Spanish infanta, the daughter of the Duke of Montpensier. His father, from whom he inherits his ample fortune, was the Comte de Paris. His sister married the Duke of Aosta, cousin of King Victor Emmanuel, of Italy.

The duke was a warm friend and admirer of the late J. P. Morgan, to whose financial interests he entrusted his wealth and two years ago was Mr. Morgan's guest in New York.



SENATOR PITTMAN A KLONDIKER



Key Pittman, newly elected to the senate from Nevada, is the first Klondiker to acquire a seat in the upper house of congress. It is a long journey from Mississippi to Cape Nome and back via Tonopah to the United States senate, but this is the route taken by Senator Pittman, and to go over this roundabout trail to senatorial honors occupied just twenty years.

In choosing a Mississippian for the United States senatorship made vacant by the death of Senator George S. Nixon, Nevada has managed to have her senatorial delegation composed entirely of natives of Mississippi. Senator Francis G. Newlands was born there about a quarter of a century before the junior senator.

As has been the case with more than 90 per cent. of the members of the United States senate, Senator Pittman's first ambitions were for the law. When Senator Pittman was graduated from college he took with him a small inheritance and a legal diploma from Southwest university at Clarksville, Tenn., and went to the Pacific coast. He practiced law and speculated in real estate at Tacoma and Seattle, going to Alaska in 1897.

SENATOR GUGGENHEIM GIVES ADVICE

"Stick to it. Don't vacillate. The temporary gain of advancement through change of position does not compensate for the loss of the stability that comes with aggressive stick-to-itiveness."

That is the greatest of the many maxims of Simon Guggenheim, who has voluntarily withdrawn from political life after serving his adopted state, Colorado, in the United States senate, and who is one of the American family of Guggenheim that was founded by Meyer Guggenheim, who, with his seven sons, rose to the practical control of the smelting interests of the world.

In the very prime of life, with a fortune that might pay off the national debt, this man after strenuous service in the senate for Colorado is content to take a brief vacation and then go back to the grind of commerce. There is to be no equivocation, either, for when he again puts on his working clothes it will be to take up the intricate duties of chairman of the board of directors of all the Guggenheim interests.

