

## FIND LIKENESS OF AUGUSTUS

Archaeologist Discovers Splendid Statue of Roman Emperor at Tivoli.

### LIFELIKE STUDY BY ARTIST

Valuable Addition to Portraits of Roman Emperors and Is Only One Extant Done During Emperor's Life.

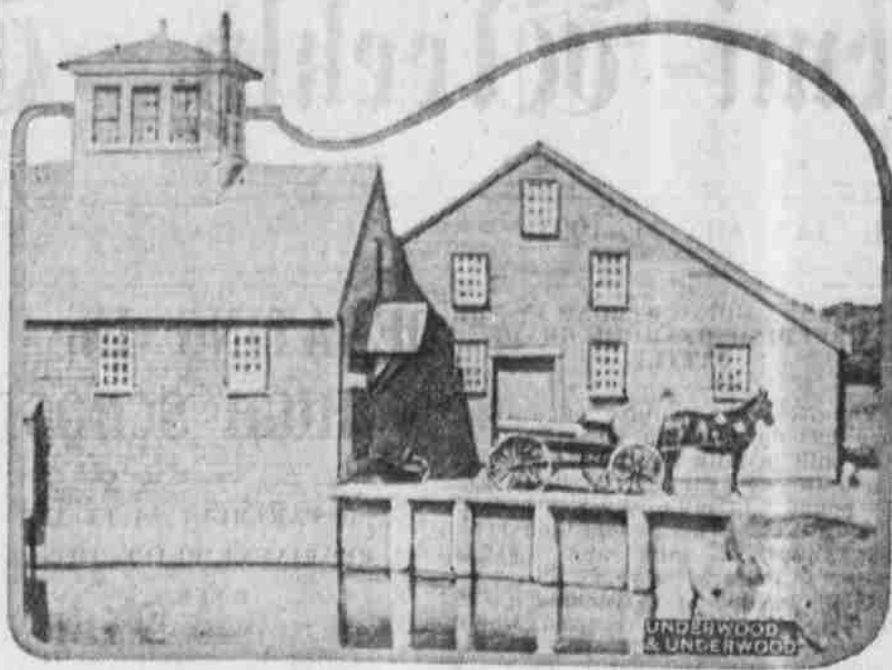
Rome.—Tivoli, that lovely little city perched above Rome, called Tibur by the ancient Romans, has just given to the archaeological world two new art treasures—an augusteum, or hall, and a splendid head of Emperor Augustus.

Prof. Alessio Valle, one of the archaeologists who have made Tivoli a special study, long believed that Tivoli should reveal an ancient hall of importance, considering the flourishing state of the city in Roman days. He began to dig near a newly discovered weights and measures office, also dating from the Roman empire, thinking that the public weights and measures must surely be near some important hall.

He was not mistaken. He has opened up a hall with a green marble which looks as if it were put down this morning, so fresh is it, and the statue of Augustus, broken but with the head intact, as the picture shows, with the lifelike lines cut out of the marble by some unknown sculptor of evident genius.

**Likeness of Augustus.** The statue is a likeness of Augustus when he had grown old. An inscription underneath it, which dedicates the statue to the gods, "for the happy return in good health of our Augustus Caesar," proves it was done during the famous emperor's lifetime, a votive offering to the gods by a loyal Tivoli citizen who signs himself

## Not Stopped by Coal Shortage



Kennebunkport, Me., has a grist mill, operated by the tide. It was erected in 1830 and has never stopped since then. Unaffected by shortage of coal or "daylight saving" laws, it goes steadily on, working four hours and then resting four. As the moon is an hour slower each day compared with the sun, however, the miller has to change his hours somewhat.

M. Veranus Dillius. The same man gave the public weights and measures to the city.

History lets us date this statue between B. C. 31 and A. D. 14, when Emperor Augustus died near Naples, aged seventy-six. Experts say the face is the face of a man of fifty. In the worn lines, the ill-tempered mouth, its upward twist at the left side, we have no flattering picture of the great emperor, but a lifelike study by an artist who dared to cut his statue as he saw the human model. For this reason, and because of its surely being done in Augustus' lifetime, it is a very valuable addition to the collection of portraits of the Roman emperors, and probably the only one extant of Augustus done during his lifetime.

The figure, which originally sat on the pedestal at the head of the hall, is graceful, as Suetonius, that gossip historian from whom later scribes have learned nearly all they

know about the Roman emperors, told us, saying:

#### Graceful Person.

"He was a very graceful person through all the stages of life, though he was very careless in his dress and would set several barbers to work upon his hair together, and would sometimes clip and sometimes shave his beard, and at the same time would be reading or writing."

Augustus, though emperor, called himself a democrat and, says Suetonius, "always abhorred the title of lord as a scandalous affront." He tells us, too, that the emperor caught cold easily and wore woolen underwear in winter, "with a thick wool toga."

This broken statue, with the base on which it stood, unearthed after so long bridges the gulf of centuries and brings one of the greatest rulers the world ever saw very near.

### Love of Music Traps Robber of Poor Box

Philadelphia.—It was his love for music which led to the arrest of Jacob Katz, twenty-four years old. Katz entered the Emanuel Lutheran church here shortly after midnight and found the poor box which he emptied of its contents, \$3. Then he found the new organ. Katz had musical talent and he ran his fingers over the keys. Then he became so absorbed in the instrument that he forgot where he was, pulled out the diaphone and thundered away. The strains awakened the pastor, Rev. Rudolph Nieder, who lives next door, and he called the police.

### ORE TOTALS 50,000,000 TONS

Great Lakes Shipments Show Increase of 7,700,000 During Year, Say Duluth Figures.

Duluth, Minn.—The total shipment of iron ore for the season reached approximately 50,000,000 tons, according to figures announced here.

Iron ore shipped from the head of the lakes thus far amounts to 47,707,372 tons, with about 30,000 tons remaining to go out from the Duluth and Iron Range railroad docks at Two Harbors and the Chicago & Northwestern railroad docks at Ashland, Wis.

Total shipments from all the docks for the season show an increase of approximately 7,700,000 tons over last year, when 40,067,350 tons were shipped.

#### Children Unshod in Big Shoe Town.

Brookton, Mass.—This city produces shoes for world-wide distribution and makes more of some kinds than any other city, but Charles P. Brooks, attendance officer of the school board, reported that many of its children are unshod. There are at least fifty children in the city who cannot go to school because they lack shoes, he said, and some of them have not been to school in weeks.

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### THE SEASONS.

"It seems a pity," said old man Winter to the Fairy Queen, "that we can't all get together and have a frolic. You know once in a while we do. But it seems a pity we can't have one oftener and yet I don't know but what it is best this way."

"Well," said the Fairy Queen, "what do you mean? Do you think it is best the way it is or do you think it would be better another way? I'm sure you're not very clear, old man Winter."

"Well, sometimes I think it would be better another way, though in reality I don't think so. I think the way it is can truthfully be considered a very fine way."

"You see," old man Winter continued, "there is the Spring. The Spring is a lovely creature and I'd like to really know her better."

"But I never can know her better. I have to hurry away when she comes. Now and again I have a talk with her but then everyone grumbles and says, 'Oh dear, oh dear, it's like a winter's day again, and it has been so nice and springy lately.'"

"And the early flowers all complain, too, if I talk too much with Spring. They don't care to have us friendly."

"Then there is the Autumn. Autumn is lovely. So brilliant and beautiful. Autumn always wears such flashing,



"You're Not Very Clear."

handsome, gorgeous clothes. How I do wish I could really make friends with Autumn."

"But they say that I hurry Autumn out of the way just as Spring with all her lovely ways and graces pushes me out of the way."

"Now, Autumn usually has put on his old things when I come around. He is dressed very shabbily in old browns and sometimes he is badly torn about and his clothes are in rags and tatters."

"But still I have had a glimpse of the beautiful way in which Autumn dresses when I've come a little ahead of time for a short talk."

"Then there is Summer. She is a beautiful lady, I'm told. But I don't see her."

"She wears lovely pale greens and soft-toned browns, and she wears waving wheat in her hair, and she carries lovely yellow goldenrod, and she goes about to the gardens touching them with her magic wand and making all the flowers come out in beautiful array."

"Summer is a beautiful creature. But I never really see her. She looks after gardens. She is always present at picnics and at tennis games and at swimming parties."

"She never comes to the skating parties I give, nor the sleigh-rides nor the coasting parties."

"She simply hates cold weather, they say. She loves warmth and sunshine."

"Now, I never get to know her at all. Once in a while, as I said, we do catch glimpses of each other. We join together sometimes during Spring's visit or Autumn's visit and we fly about after each other and have great, glorious races, and we have such a time that the earth people say, 'Goodness, gracious, first of all it seems like a summer's day and then it has a touch of autumn to it, and then it seems as cold as winter, and then it feels a little like the early spring.'"

"What a queer, queer day it is," they say.

"And that is what we are having one of our frolics. But they come very seldom. For the most part the four seasons do not know each other. I know Autumn and Spring slightly."

"Spring knows Summer and me slightly."

"Summer knows Spring and Autumn slightly."

"And Autumn knows Summer and me."

"That's so," said the Fairy Queen. "You're all most important, but you don't ever get to know one another well. But still if you did it would interfere with the work and play of each, so I suppose it is just as well as it is," she ended.

"Yes, it is just as well as it is," said Old Man Winter. "That is really the truth."

#### The Inspired Composer.

An eminent preacher announced three sermons on the three parables in Luke 15, calling them "The Lost Sheep," "The Lost Coin," and "The Lost Son." Imagine his dismay when he saw these heads printed in the paper, "The Lost Sheep," "The Lost Coin," and "The Lost Son."—Boston Transcript

## SEWING FOR THE LITTLE ONES



SEWING that is more of a joy than a task, occupies the time of the home seamstress in January and February, for she is engaged with the diminutive and ever amusing garments for her little ones. The designers of this year's models merit more than usual thanks, for they have made most unusual and pretty dresses and rompers, as a guide for those who want to give their children the advantage of the best styles. Besides familiar cotton goods, they have used linen in colors, pongee, dark taffetas, and have combined contrasting colors.

Rompers are among those present in every diminutive wardrobe. Quite often they are as pretentious as the little affairs shown above, which seem equally well adapted to girls or boys up to the age of four. They are cleverly cut in one piece of sturdy cotton goods, or coarse linen, have a plait in the center of the front and back, and are slashed about the waist to allow a belt of the goods or a sash of ribbon to slip through. The round neck and short sleeves are scalloped at the edges, but they might be bound with tape or lawn. Few seamstresses can resist the temptation to put a little simple embroidery or stitching on such small garments.

Instead of rompers, some small girls maintain the freedom of their sex by wearing blouses to match frocks or aprons. The latter are too brief as to length to hamper them any. There are a good many sleeveless frocks and rompers in the new displays, a few with long sleeves, but more than either of these, are those made with short sleeves that hardly reach the elbow. Little flowers and miniature fruits are favorite motifs for embroidery on the dressier garments and small ties of wool ending in balls, or of narrow ribbon, and amusing, make-believe buttons, delight the hearts of their wearers.

## Things That Spell Distinction



CHRISTMAS time brought out garishments innumerable for the dress and for the homes of ladies fair—all these personal niceties that women are never too old or too young to enjoy and appreciate.

Beginning with neckwear, there were many collar and cuff sets, some of them in new styles, but made as they have been of fine nets, sheer fabrics and lace. Among the new things there were cuffs with "bib" collars to match, as shown in the illustration above, in which fine batiste, with tiny tucks, Venice lace and narrow Val lace edging, are combined in a beautiful set. This particular collar has a round neck. It was not more popular than straight collars with narrow vestees and cuffs to match, made of similar materials. Fine net pieces embroidered with flowers in the "lazy-daisy" stitch, bordered with narrow curly insertion and finished with an edging of the same lace, were among the loveliest sets and they are easy to make—this kind of embroidery goes quickly and is very effective.

There are some very handsome high-necked pieces in which a high collar of tucked net, with flit or other lace insets, edged with narrow curly are joined to long vestees of net with a plaited frill of lace down the center, finished off with flat crochet buttons. They are usually made of deep cream-colored net and lace and much admired by older women. All the best accessories of this kind are handmade.

In handkerchiefs the holidays brought to notice very dainty ones of plain or crossbar linen with very narrow hems. They were bordered with frills of fine net; sometimes this frill had an edge whipped with colored thread.

Julia Bottomley

COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION

For Evening Gowns. Iridescent mauve spankled net is much used for evening gowns.

## 300 SPIES IN THE AMERICAN ARMY

Amazing Story of German Espionage During the War Is Disclosed.

### DESERTER MAKES CONFESSION

Former Officer Tells of Being Sent From Germany With Other Cadets to Enlist in the United States Army.

New York.—An amazing story of German espionage during the war was disclosed when John Willet, former captain in the Forty-eighth United States Infantry, confessed he was really Hans Willers, a cadet in the German army until 1914, when he was sent to this country with 300 other cadets to join the American army and become United States officers.

Willet admitted he had absconded with \$3,000 of his company's funds at Camp Sevier on November 28, 1918, a few weeks after the armistice, and deserted.

It was this offense and not any suspicion of his spy role which resulted in his arrest here when Hugh J. Hannigan, formerly a first lieutenant in the Forty-eighth, recognized the deserter on the street and hailed a policeman.

#### Hints at Treason in Washington.

"You would be surprised how many high German officials held jobs in Washington during the war, Willet told Detective Sergeant O'Leary. The prisoner made this statement after he had narrated how he came here and what he would have done had his regiment been sent to France.

"I would have led my men to slaughter, and could have been useful to my own country in many other ways," Willet declared, according to

the police, in explaining why he and others were sent to the United States to enlist in the American army. Willet was taken to Fort Jay prison on Governor's Island.

Confronted by two ex-lieutenants of the Forty-eighth Infantry, Sidney P. Howell, a lawyer, and Francis Hatch, Willet began to respond to questions.

As to his pedigree, he said he was born in Germany and educated there. "I was trained for spy work when I was a boy and later when I was a cadet in a German military academy," the detectives quote Willet as saying.

"When the World War began in 1914 I was selected to join a band of cadets who were to come to the United States with orders to join the American army. Other groups went to the French army and to the British. About 300 others came over here with me. I knew my military training soon would be recognized and that promotion would follow, so I enlisted as a private the first opportunity I got. I had no citizenship papers—I did not need any."

**Enlisted as Buck Private.** "I enlisted as a buck private in Albany soon after my arrival in this country. Within a very short time my ability as a soldier was recognized and I was promoted."

"My heart was nearly broken when I discovered my regiment probably would not be sent to France. I would have died for my country gladly. So, 15 days after the armistice, I took the company fund money and left camp."

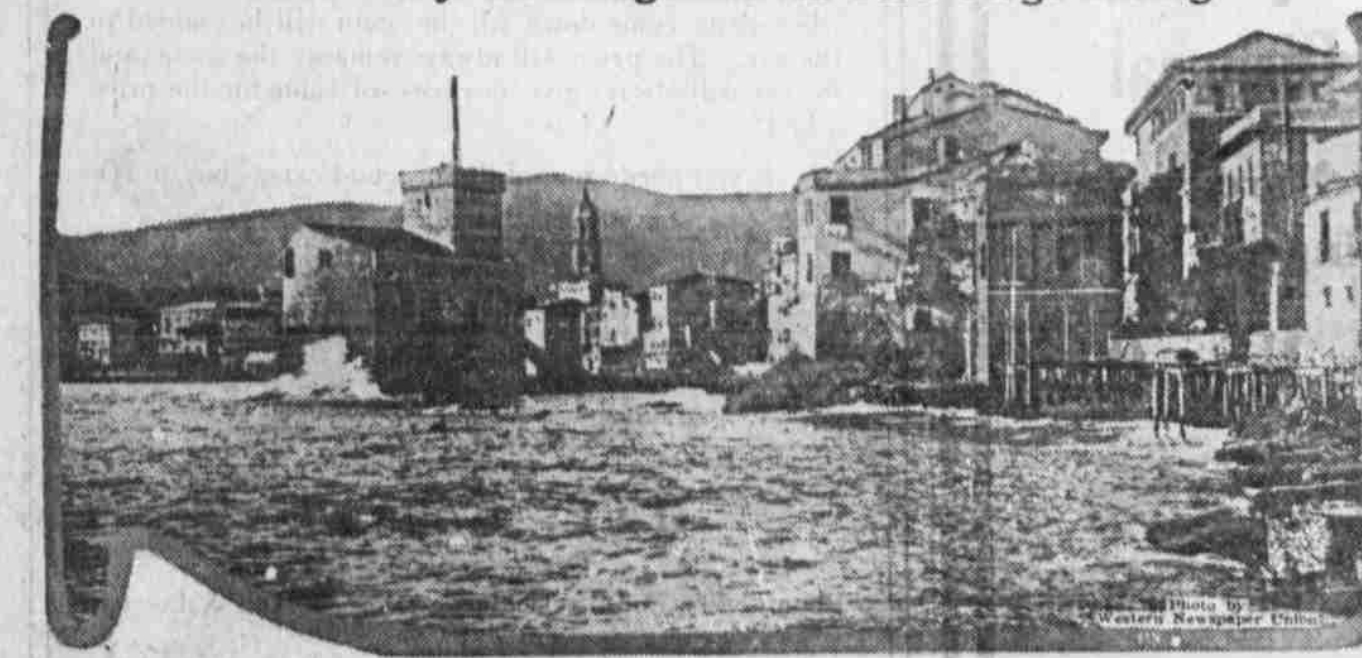
"I'm telling you this freely because I might as well be dead. Life does not matter much to me."

Willet said that after he deserted Camp Sevier he started traveling. He toured the Pacific coast.

In Chicago about a year ago he married an American girl named Crawford, it is said.

Willet recently opened a mail order business in this city under the name of Crawford.

## Where Italy and Jugo-Slavia Are Negotiating



View of an old quarter in Rapallo, where the Italians and Jugo-Slavs formulated their treaty, and are settling their respective territorial claims.