

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1907.

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A JOURNEY TO POMPEII

BY DELLA AUSTRALIAN

BASILICA NEAR THE FORUM

The traveller looking for the first time on the lovely grass covered mountain of Vesuvius finds it hard to believe that it has tried time and again to destroy wonderful cultivated farms and thousands of lives. He is surprised and disappointed both when he is told that Vesuvius is now smoldering and has been in active eruption and that the government refuses to let the tourists make the ascent.

He takes a carriage and drives through many small towns, attractive because of their fertile, well-cared farms. The thrifty contented farmers, work from early morning until late at night, not realizing the harm that may come to them at any time.

The excavations and ruins disclose the fact that centuries ago Pompeii was one of the most powerful and imperially minded Italian cities. One can read words to this effect in the "Vicioli Storti" "Respect the Judgment of the Emperor" and again in a shop in the street of Stabiae, "Long live the judgment of the Emperor and the Emperor, be obedient and you will always be happy." The wealth of the soil and the thrift of the inhabitants had helped to make it a wonderfully interesting and attractive city when a terrible earthquake destroyed it entirely. The first shock came on the 5th of February 63, B. C., and two other shocks soon after. Men and women jumped out of bed, gathered in groups and questioned whether they ought to remain where they were, or flee to the country. The houses were shaken by long shocks that came at intervals as though it were going to tear the houses from the

very foundations. Men and women hesitated to go out of doors, because of the stones flying in many directions.

Dawn gradually came, but the strong winds bore such heavy dark clouds that very little light was seen. The shocks soon came at shorter intervals, the streets and the sky were filled with smoke. The streets were alive with the screaming of women and the cries of children. Some were raising their hands heavenward in prayer, others intoxicated with fear were running about aimlessly. When the sky became red with sparks the winds were carrying from Vesuvius; men and women were really panic stricken and fled for their lives. Centuries later, when excavations were begun, mothers were found lying with children, one woman was found carrying her husband's trousers and the key to the house; another had just slipped into her embroidered slippers. In the barracks were found two gladiators who were unable to make their escape. Some entire families perished. A father was found carrying a gold sheep to hide in a subterranean passage in a garden. He was followed by a slave carrying a lamp, a sack of gold, silver and bronze. He fell before he reached his destiny, while his family of 20 were waiting for him in a subterranean passage.

It was not many years before the terrible catastrophe was forgotten and the city abandoned. It was not until 1754 when the building of a road on the south side of the city led to the unearthing of some tombs and ancient monuments. Though several finds were made it was not

until 1807 that the excavation was begun seriously.

A number of large houses were excavated, including the villa of Domus and the house of Sallust. Queen Caroline took a great interest in the finding of the hidden treasure, the villa of Domus was cleared, the tombs, the house of Pansa and the Great Amphitheatre. King Murat gave liberally to the carrying out of the work. Little by little from 1815 to 1880 the Temple of Fortune, the Temple of Apollo, the baths of the Forum, the Forum itself, the temple of Jupiter and the baths of Stabiae were unearthed. Some time after the houses in the street of Abundantia were brought to light. Though the greater part of the work has been finished, each year brings forth new treasures. This attractive city may be approached by eight

different gates called the Gate of Hercules, Vesuvius, Capua, Nola, S. Noe, Noera, Stabiae, and lastly the Gate of the Sea or the port of Marinae. From these eight gates run three principal avenues known as the Rue des Stabiae, the Rue de Nola and Abundantia.

Though all the houses were destroyed some have been restored enough to show their past beauty. Beautiful mosaics covered the floor, the atrium often adorned with marble tables, vases, statues and benches and stools. About the atrium were found a library, reading room, reception room, bedroom and dining hall. There were smaller apartments used by the servants. The more spacious houses were adorned with splendid columns and small gardens. The chairs and beds were made of bronze and handsomely carved;

the walls are still bright in places with frescoes representing men and women, gods and goddesses revelling at banquets.

The vestibule or atrium was sometimes adorned with splendid mosaics representing the Muses, again a chained dog with the motto Cave Canem (Beware of the dog). Many of the bronze knockers which adorn the houses are so beautiful they have been placed in the Museums at Naples. The more spacious houses were very spacious, in large mansions there were two, one for winter and another for summer.

The family always reclined on benches. The husband took the head of the table, his wife was on one side of him and his son on the other. The guests were placed on other benches according to their rank. The banquets were sometimes sumptuous and lasted for hours.

The Museums in Pompeii and Naples show that beautiful statues were plentiful in Pompeii, they adorned the houses, the streets and the temples. The temple of Apollo was adorned with a statue of Apollo and a Diana in bronze that surmounted the arch. A magnificent bust of Jupiter was taken from the temple dedicated to that god. The most famous of the bronzes is the Dancing Faun found in the streets of Nola and the Satyr in the house of the Centaur.

The Faun represents the joy of life sustained by physical strength. The other shows a young Satyr pouring water from a beaker. Every line of the body shows ease and grace. The same artistic touches were given to the bronze and silver dishes, vases and lamps. Some were shaped in the form of faces, others were decorated with richest embossing. The house of Pansa, the poet, is sufficiently well preserved to show how beautiful Pompeii was before it suffered destruction.

The House of the Rich Man was the largest private house in Pompeii. But this is only a small part of the interesting things to be found there. It is hard to imagine anything more splendid than the great Stabian Baths adorned with marble and mosaics. So large they could accommodate hundreds at a time. In keeping with this splendor are the ruins of the Forum, temples, the theatre and the gladiatorial barracks. Beautiful as are these ruins under an azure sky, the great marble piles become things of gold when the blood-red sun goes down, whispering the words "this is the middle of life, joy and sorrow, beauty and destruction, ever playing hide and seek with each other."

A bird was seen to fall in the yard of the works department at Deal Barracks, England, recently. It was a blue rock pigeon, with an odder tightly curled around it, and both were dead. The edder, which measured two feet six inches, was twisted around the pigeon's neck and one wing, and the pigeon's beak tightly gripped the snake's head.

THE STORY OF CASSIE CHADWICK

(Mail and Empire.)

Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, whose death in the Ohio State Prison is reported, was one of the most remarkable women that the last half century has produced. That her talents were exercised wholly in the fields of crime is an incident for which her surroundings may have been responsible. Had Fate cast her lines otherwise, she surely would have become celebrated for the possessed courage, audacity, nerve, perseverance, and a half a dozen other high qualities to a remarkable extent. It has been estimated that Mrs. Chadwick's swindlings ran into the millions, and there can be little doubt that many of her victims have kept their losses to themselves, rather than become a public laughing stock. Of the whole remarkable story, the most significant feature is that Mrs. Chadwick got the money without bearing heavily on her femininity. In the common sense of the word, she was an adventurer. She was personally without physical charm.

HER EARLY CAREER.

Her own testimony on the subject being worthless, we may assume that Mrs. Chadwick's maiden name was Elizabeth Bigley, and that she was born at Appin, Ont., 45 years ago, as her sister says. Her parents were poor, and life on the farm held no attractions for Elizabeth. Her earliest attempt to make a name for herself was executed on a cheque, and was attended by some irregularity which landed her in a police court. On the plea of insanity she escaped imprisonment, and soon left the country to join her sister in Cleveland. There, in 1882, she married Dr. W. S. Springer, who divorced her shortly. Next she appeared in Toledo, under the name of De Vere, and succeeded in fascinating several men, one of them being an express agent named Lamb, whom she landed in financial difficulties, before she, herself, on a charge of forgery, was imprisoned for nine years. On her release she went to Cleveland, calling herself Mrs. Hoover, in affectionate memory of her last husband. She obtained employment as traveller for a millinery establishment and later on journeyed forth as a clairvoyant and mas-

seuse. In the latter role she met Dr. L. E. Chadwick, a wealthy Cleveland physician, whom she so intoxicated that he proposed marriage and was accepted, the ceremony being performed at Pittsburgh.

A MOTIVE LACKING.

It was in Cleveland that her sensational career as a financier began. At the outset we were puzzled to find a satisfactory motive for her colossal borrowings. Dr. Chadwick was a wealthy man, and quite able to support his wife in luxury, but this was not good enough for Mrs. Chadwick. The tremendous sums she fraudulently obtained were put to no logical purposes; probably half of the huge total was given away. She bought a dozen rings from a Toronto jeweler, but gave them all away to former Canadian acquaintances. She spent several thousands of dollars in equipping her domestic servant with silk and fine linen, and sealin' sequins. Her home in Cleveland was a huge brick-barn shop, costly pictures, rugs and bronzes, famous statues and other most expensive articles of virtue were scattered about with almost manual profusion. On her hands were thousands of dollars' worth of gems. She lived in the most luxurious style. But to a rational approximation of all this insane prodigality she might have legitimately attained through Dr. Chadwick's wealth.

BORROWED \$2,000 TO PAY \$1,000.

Traced from the small and modest beginnings, Mrs. Chadwick's system of borrowings is easily understood. For any reasonable amount she had good security—the known fortune of her husband. Her method was not new. She would borrow a thousand dollars, and when the note became due borrow two thousand from someone else and retire the first note. When the second note expired she could go back to Borrower No. 1 for \$3,000, and probably get it on the strength of her promptness in the matter of the first loan. This principle could be worked safely for any sum up to \$10,000, but when the man desired greater advances some better security than her note of hand was necessary. After a few years of this sort of financing, Mrs. Chadwick met C. T. Beck-

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP cures indigestion, biliousness, constipation, headache, wind, palpitation, nervousness, loss of appetite, pains after food, dizziness, blood and skin troubles, and all other ailments of the digestive system. Why? Because it strengthens stomach, liver and bowels, cleanses your blood, and purifies your whole system.

MOTHER Seigels' Syrup

"I have used Mother Seigels' Syrup for stomach troubles, and with such benefit that three bottles completely cured me. I look upon it now as a household necessity and cannot praise it too much." From Mrs. William Davis, Lake View, Arcadia, Cal., Jan. 5, 1907.

FOR ALL FORMS OF Indigestion

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold Everywhere.

with, president of the Citizens' National Bank, (Oberlin, Ohio, a man whom she completely deceived. To Beckwith she gave promissory notes amounting to \$250,000, signed "Andrew Carnegie," the signature being forged. She explained that she had sold property to Carnegie, but that it was "tied up" for the time being and that it could not be realized on by either of them, but that Carnegie had given the notes so that she should not be pressed for money.

THE GRAND OLD DUPE.

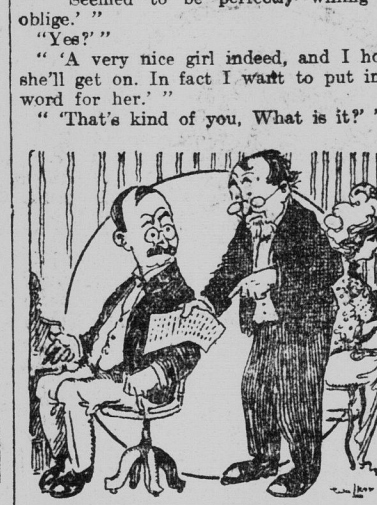
Beckwith, although a man reputed to be a pleasing combination of Hetty Green and David Harum, was truthful enough to hand over \$250,000 owned by the bank and \$100,000 of his personal estate on three pieces of paper. He made some casual inquiries of a lawyer, who pronounced the notes genuine, but did not take the trouble of writing to Mr. Carnegie, a course of action which would have decided the matter at the cost of a couple of stamps. He entertained not the slightest doubt, but gave up the bank's assets and his own lifetime to this woman unquestionably. His he did in defiance of a state law which forbids the loan of more than a tenth of a bank's paid-up capital to one person. To conceal this fact from the auditor, Beckwith and the cashier, a man named Spear, also a dupe, resorted to all sorts of subterfuges and doctorings of books. The grand exposure came, dramatically, from the deathbed of William Bedorla, an Oberlin lawyer, who had been consulted by Beckwith. Bedorla felt that the directors of the bank should know his matters, and just before he died he told them the story which shocked and amazed the world.

The bewitching curl and coquettish ringlet are to disappear from the heads of the nurses at the Lewisham infirmary. A visit from a lady inspector has resulted in the London county council authorities gravely complaining of the untidiness of the nurses' hair, and in consequence the matron has had to issue an order on the subject.

A Word for the Girl.

"An old customer of mine from the interior of the state came to town a few days ago," said a Philadelphia wholesaler, "and after leaving his order for goods he asked the privilege of sitting down to my desk to write a letter. I took him over to one of the typists and told him to get his letter up in good business shape, and the two worked over it for half an hour. Then the man came back to me with his letter in his hand and said:

"Mr. Blank, this typewriting business is a great thing."
"Yes."
"And that's the girl who did the work for me."
"Yes."
"She made her fingers go like lightning."
"Yes, she is very speedy."
"Seemed to be perfectly willing to oblige."
"Yes."
"A very nice girl indeed, and I hope she'll get on. In fact I want to put in a word for her."
"That's kind of you. What is it?"



Pointed to a word and whispered.

"Tell her, he said as he lowered his voice and glanced over his shoulder, 'that if she'll pay a little more attention to her spelling she'll come out at the top of the heap. Tell her in a way not to hurt her feelings.'"

"But what word has she spelled wrong?"

"He held out the letter and pointed to a word and whispered: 'The young lady got one "r" too many in the word, but tell her as gently as you can.'"

"The word was coffee." JOE KEER.

WHOLE SYSTEM SUFFERED FROM STAGNANT KIDNEYS

Experience of a Man Who Almost Died Through Neglecting His Kidneys.

Severe and numerous are the aches and pains that warn us of kidney trouble. RHEUMATISM—Almost sure to come in damp or changeable weather. HEADACHES—Blurring before the eyes, dizzy and faint sensations very common. BACKACHES—Sharp stinging pains when bending, throbbing dragging weakness over the spine, lameness in the morning.

ACUTE PAINS—Urinary and bladder disorders causing inconvenience day and night.

Such were the conditions through which Mr. McKee, of 24 Hurd street, Halifax, had to live. "Every day I suffered sharp pains across my loins, my back seemed strained and overworked. I was pale and looked haggard and sick. Such mental and physical discomfort was dreadful to endure. Nothing relieved till I took Dr. Hamilton's Pills and they put life into my kidneys at once. I grew stronger and felt better while using Dr. Hamilton's Pills and can recommend them as positive cure in advanced kidney trouble."

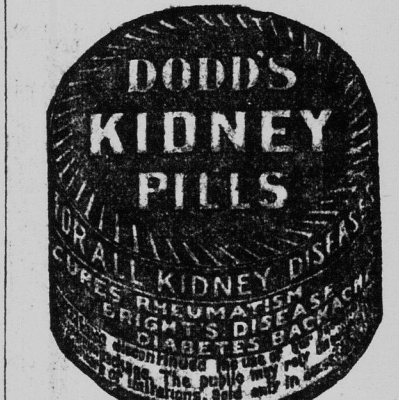
Dr. Hamilton's Pills always set the kidneys right, always remove the aches, stop the bladder complications and make you well.

For Kidney, Liver and Stomach troubles no prescription ever written gives the sure results of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold in 25c. boxes by all dealers.

COULDN'T COAX HIM.

(Washington Post.)

"Talking of obstinate men says Secretary Root, reminds me of a story: A German traveler who tried to pass a meal ticket on the train was told by the conductor that he would have to pay the regular fare of 35 cents. The German argued and refused to pay more than 25 cents, whereupon the conductor stopped the train and put him off. In a twinkling the traveler ran ahead of the engine and started to walk on the track. The engineer blew his whistle, but the irate German turned, shook his fist and called out: 'You can coax all you want to. I won't come back.'"



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Stylish Shoes

"A lady bred, dresses her feet as well as her head."



is the shoe for well-dressed ladies—made in all the newest shapes—it fits perfectly.

Ask your shoe man for "ROYAL PURPLE."

Ames, Holden Limited—St. John, N.B.

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Count the Dots and win a prize. You can do it if you try. Care and perseverance is all that is needed. For correct or nearest correct count.

First Prize - \$25.00 Cash and a \$100.00 buying cheque.
Second Prize - \$15.00 Cash and a \$75.00 buying cheque.
Third Prize - \$10.00 Cash and a \$50.00 buying cheque.
Fourth Prize - \$5.00 Cash and a \$25.00 buying cheque.
Next 3 Prizes - \$3.00 Cash and a \$20.00 buying cheque.
Next 8 Prizes - \$2.00 Cash and a \$15.00 buying cheque.
Next 15 Prizes - \$1.00 Cash and a \$10.00 buying cheque.
Next 50 Prizes - a \$5.00 buying cheque.

We positively guarantee a reward of some sort to every contestant.

No charge for counts. Only one simple condition to be complied with. Don't send your count yet. Just your name, address, age and a 2c stamp. Then we will forward full particulars and an Official Count Card on which to enter your count. In the meantime make a careful count and have it ready. In case of ties the prize will not be divided, but to determine the winners a further test will be submitted entirely at our expense. No one knows the exact number of dots, and our official count will not be made until the contest is closed.

Write to-day for count card. Do it now. Address your letter The Purify Mfg. Co. Dept. 1 2 3 4 5 Toronto