

THE POMPEII OF THE SAHARA WONDERFUL CITY BEING UNEARTHED

WAS A SOCIAL CAPITAL EARLY IN THE CHRISTIAN ERA — DESTROYED BY THE ARABS MORE THAN A THOUSAND YEARS AGO — THEATERS, TEMPLES AND A FORUM BUILT BY ROMANS.

Frank G. Carpenter writes from Timagad, the buried city of the Sahara, as follows:

Have you ever heard of Timagad, the wonderful ruined city of Roman Africa, which the French are now digging out of the sand? It lies about one hundred and fifty miles south of the Mediterranean, and perhaps three hundred miles southwest of Tunis. It is just over the mountains from the desert of Sahara, and on one of the lower slopes of the Atlas, overlooking a valley which in the days of Rome, must have been enormously rich. Pompeii was in existence about three hundred years before Christ, and it was destroyed by the eruption of Vesuvius, 79 A. D. It contained only twenty or thirty thousand people, and it was not half the size of this African city now being unearthed.

ANCIENT THAUMGADI.

Timagad was founded just twenty-one years after the destruction of Pompeii. It was built by the Emperor Trajan, whose soldiers aided in its construction. It was then known as Thaumgadi or Thaumgadi. It was situated at the intersection of six Roman roads, and was a fortified camp as well as a great commercial city. The excavations show that it must have been a social capital as well, inhabited by many rich people, and surrounded by all the luxuries of Rome at the height of its glory. Later Timagad became a religious city. St. Augustine was born near it, and, in the seventh century, when the Arab invasion occurred, it had a Christian church, the ruins of which still exist. The city was destroyed by the Arabs, and since then, for more than a thousand years, the rain and soil of the Atlas Mountains and the dust and sands from the great Sahara have drifted over it, covering its remains layer by layer, until the greater part of it has been lost from view.

THE FRENCH EXCAVATIONS.

For centuries only a few of the more prominent of the ruins rose above the surface. There were columns here and there, and some of them were still standing, growing out of the soil. Great mounds covered the half-destroyed buildings, and it was not until the French began their excavations, about twenty-five years ago, that anyone imagined that a great city lay buried beneath. At present, only a comparatively small part of the territory has been uncovered, but the work is going on day by day, and within a few years the whole city will be exposed to the fierce rays of the African sun. I saw gangs of men working at the ruins, as I wandered through them this afternoon, and I photographed them as they raised buried columns out of the soil. The part of the city still untouched is covered far above the height of my head, and the excavated streets run right to the edge of the streets and buildings still buried.

I came here from Algiers on the railroad, a distance of about 250 miles. The nearest station was Batna, a French town, at the entrance of the valley in which Timagad lies. Then I hired a carriage and drove for five miles to the site of the excavations. The only town we passed on the way was Lambese. This was also prominent in the days of the Romans, and it has ruins that would be considered wonderful were they built by the shadowed by the great ones here. The road to Timagad was built by the French, and it is as good as was the Appian Way when Timagad and Rome were still in their prime. The grades are so gentle that our horses went on the trot, and we covered the distance in less than three hours. We met many soldiers at Lambese, but outside of them nothing but Arabs.

Now we crowded a caravan of camels going south, and now passed villages with brown tents, the homes of Bedouin shepherds who

HE IS CORRECT

DR. HAMILTON PROVES THAT PILES ARE CAUSED BY CONSTIPATION AND STRONG CATHARTICS.

Knowing the frequency with which people suffer from this ailment, Dr. Hamilton made an exhaustive study into the cause of piles.

He found that the lower part of the bowels is like a network of blood vessels, and if subjected to persistent pressure a section will bulge out and form what is commonly known as piles.

The only effective mode of curing this trouble is the regular use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which can be taken before retiring. Next day will bring wonderful relief.

"I suffered up to about the limit of human endurance with piles," writes Miss Lueders, from Cornwall, Ont. "I was employed in a factory here, but for a while had to give up work till I got better of this trouble. I read in the Montreal Herald about Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and after using them for two weeks was cured. I can recommend these pills very highly; there are none better. They at once relieve and prevent a constipated condition of the bowels, and from my perfect safeguard against piles. Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, I am sure, would be a benefit to every girl or woman."

Take Dr. Hamilton's Pills and your system will be regenerated, revitalized, and made proof against disease.

Good for men, excellent for women, and most effective for children. All ages and both sexes find Dr. Hamilton's Pills a marvelous medicine. Although active, they do not gripe or cause inconvenience, still they cleanse and purify the system, thereby maintaining a high standard of health. Sold by all dealers, 25c per box, or five boxes for \$1.00, or by mail, from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

were feeding their flocks on the foothills of the Atlas. At places in the valley we saw Arabs plowing, but the soil is now semi-arid and it shows but little signs of the fertility it must have had when the region was the grain-land of Rome. I imagine that the rainfall was then much greater than now, and it may be that the cutting away of the forests has changed the weather of Algeria, as has been the case with Spain, Palestine and other lands.

I have already been here for the better part of two days. I am living at the little hotel which has been put up for the excavators and strangers, and have been going over the ruins with an old French soldier, who has long been connected with the work of unearthing the city.

I almost despair of giving you a conception of the character and extent of the ruins already uncovered. The old Roman houses, like the Jerusalem of the Psalms, were compactly built together, and though Timagad only included 100 acres, it was a beehive of humanity, and its people needed less space than many an American town of one-tenth the size.

THE STREETS OF TIMAGAD.

The streets so far excavated were the chief business and residence centers. They are divided up into streets about twenty feet wide, which cross each other at right angles. There are miles of these streets already exposed, and one can walk over them on the same pavements on which the Romans rode in their chariots. I tramped much of my way in the ruins cut by the chariots and I found the stones of the road worn smooth by the feet of these people of fifteen centuries ago. The main streets are flanked by great blocks of limestone, about three feet wide and often four feet long, fitted closely together. Under every street is a deep sewer running from one end of it to the other, and the whole city is underlaid with drains. Nearly every house has its own connection with the sewer, and there are public conveniences in all parts of the city.

The streets are lined with curbstones, and the principal avenues have them, some of which are broken, and some almost perfect. Many of these columns are entirely missing, but their places beyond the curbstones can be plainly seen. One can stand in some of these streets and look for a mile through ruined pillars, easily picturing to himself the grandeur of Timagad in its prime.

Let us make our way along the main avenues which lead through the center of the town, to the Forum. We enter one by a great stone gate decorated with carvings over flagstones cut into deep ruts by the chariot wheels. There are pillars on both sides of the street, reaching on and on to the Forum, and beyond them on each side are acres upon acres of ruined buildings ranging in height to that of my head and higher. The ravages of time, of siege and of the Mohammedan invaders have cut away the tops of the buildings; but enough of the walls are still left so that one can see just how they were constructed, and can walk from room to room, through house after house.

At the right side of this main street, facing the Forum, ran a covered passageway, the top of which rested upon these pillars. This was for foot passengers, who could there move along without danger from the throng of chariots and horses in the street outside. At the same time, the people could see out between the columns. On the other side of this facade or passageway the residences faced, and on the opposite side of the roadway the houses came close up to the column-lined street.

On the Via Decumanus Maximus, which cuts the street I have described at right angles, and leads from the great arch of Trajan to the Forum, one side is lined with stores. The great number of stores are right near the Forum, and they probably formed the chief mercantile houses of the city. Each establishment had a main room facing the street, with another, in the rear, which was probably used as a warehouse or as a private room for its owner. The Decumanus Maximus had deep ruts in the flags from one end of it to the other, and it is easy to imagine it filled with the gay throng of the days of the Emperors Trajan and Marcus Aurelius.

A CITY OF LUXURY.

Some of the houses of Timagad were magnificent. They had marble beaches, beautiful frescoes and floors of mosaic. The museum has many mosaics equal to almost anything discovered at Pompeii. They are made of bits of stone, some of which are no bigger than a baby's finger nail, so fitted together that they seem one solid block. They are of many colors and represent the famous characters of mythology. One about fifteen feet square shows Venus riding through the sea on a centaur, while the dolphins swim about below. Another represents the triumph of Neptune, and others show various scenes connected with the gods and goddesses of old Rome.

Right near the Forum I explored a palace which contained about sixty old rooms, some of which are still decorated with marble columns. When I came in the floors seemed to be nothing but plaster, but as I scraped my feet on them I saw the mosaic beneath. This house had a wide entrance porch, the floor of which was a little above the level of the street, and the stones at the front showed plainly the marks made by the carriages as they drove out and in. It had bath-rooms with hot and cold chambers, the floors of which were of mosaic, such as are now in the museum.

THE BATHS OF TIMAGAD.

If it be true that cleanliness is next to godliness, these old Romans were not ungodly. There are ruins of baths here, which show that this old town of Timagad, ranging in size from fifty to one hundred thousand people, had better accommodations of that kind than any of our largest cities of today. Just outside the chief entrance gate stands the ruins of an enormous building, covering almost two acres, which was devoted to bathing and gymnastics. It

was built of brick, and some of the mosaic floors are still to be seen. I spent some time in these baths. A large part of the outer walls are still intact, and the rooms, although they are broken in places, can be easily traced. There are 35 of them running about a grand hall 40 feet wide and 75 feet long, where the men went through their gymnastics, or rested and loafed after bathing. There were many hot chambers for steam and vapor baths, and several cold plunges with large swimming pools. The hot rooms had mosaic floors, with underground flues and fires. The ruins of the heating arrangements are repaired and the baths used as in the past. In the southern part of the city are other baths, and in many of the houses so far excavated there are remains of private bathrooms.

A THEATER SEATING FOUR THOUSAND.

Timagad has a theater which seated more than four thousand people. I wonder how many towns of fifty thousand in our country have amusement halls that size. This theater was in the upper part of the city at the edge of the hills. I went through it in the morning, and sat for a time in one of the boxes which faced the marble rostrum forming the stage. The audience came in through a covered passageway made of stone, and there is a covered passageway for exit on the other side of the stage. There was no roof over this theater; the audience sat out in the open, with a magnificent view of the valley and mountains ever before them. The seats are of stone, and they run around the arena in the shape of a half-moon, rising tier above tier. The orchestra played in the crescent below.

THE FORUM.

The Forum of Timagad has been entirely unearthed, and it bears evidence of having been far larger and more beautiful than that of Pompeii. Its stone courts are almost intact, and many of the marble columns which surrounded it are still there. It bears every evidence of having been a magnificent place. It is reached by stone steps. About it on every side were covered passageways upheld by pillars of marble. At one end was a great stone rostrum, I suppose for the speakers, and there was an extensive lobby and retiring rooms somewhat as in our Capitol at Washington.

Adjoining the Forum was a chamber of commerce built of marble and limestone. This building is supposed to have served as a sort of stock exchange and tribunal of justice combined. It had a statue of Justice in it, a part of which still exists.

THE TEMPLES OF THE CITY.

There are several ruined temples in Timagad. One was devoted to Victory, and another to Jupiter of the Capitol. The walls of the latter are six feet in thickness, and are made of great blocks of stone, some of which are as long as the height of the columns which formed the back of this structure still stand. They are on a high platform which overlooks the whole city. Each column is 50 feet high; it is fluted and carved, and its capital is of wonderful beauty.

THE ARCH OF TRAJAN.

At the entrance of the Via Decumanus Maximus now stands the remains of the Arch of Trajan. The city, as I have said, was founded by Trajan, and this arch is a splendid monument to his memory. It must be eighty or one hundred feet in height. It is of sandstone with columns of marble; it has aged by the weather and as the sun shone upon it this morning it took on a glow of old gold, making a great frame standing out against the blue sky. The arch has three entrances, two at the sides for foot passengers, and one in the center for carriages.

During my stay at Timagad I photographed some of the ruins and have measured many of the columns and buildings. I have also talked with the director of the excavations. He tells me that the work of uncovering the city is not yet finished, but that the present appropriations of only about \$12,000 is not enough to hurry the work. The excavation is carefully done, and in the remaining two-thirds of the city which yet must lie in ruins must be more or less gold and precious stones, and it may be also the remains of beautiful statues, mosaics, and relics which will throw a new light on Roman North Africa.

PLEASE OMIT FLOWERS.

"Please omit flowers." These three words added to an obituary notice deprive the florists of Chicago of about \$100,000 a year. Some of the larger establishments that cater to a fashionable trade are hit harder than the small ones, but there is no florist in the city who does not feel the loss entailed by the three words quoted above.

"There were about 30,000 deaths in Chicago last year," said a Madison street florist, "and at least one-tenth of the death notices printed informed friends to please omit flowers." When some of the notes are so full of flowers that they are too full to be printed, the florists are out all the way from \$25 to \$100 each. Those who request that flowers be omitted are the very ones whose friends are still able to purchase floral tributes, and would otherwise do so. Many persons come to me in the course of a year and order a wreath or some floral design for a funeral, not knowing that the 'please omit flowers' has been published with the death notice. All the florists in the city have the same experience, and I estimate that our losses in the year amount to \$400,000.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A MUSH-EATER.

A Scot was staying in an American boarding house, and on coming down to breakfast the morning after his arrival he found himself first in the field. By and by a colored man brought in a dish of steaming porridge, and placed it on the table.

"It must be for me," thought our canny Scot. "It smells well, and by the powers! 'tis a generous helping." Saying which, he finished the contents. Soon after a boarder came in—a German, in spectacular when the following conversation ensued: German—Good morning, sir. Scot—Good morning, sir. German (looking surprisingly into the empty porridge dish)—Have you seen de moosh?

Scot (alarmed)—Er? Well, fact is, I've eaten it. German (horrified)—Eaten it! Why it was for all de boarders!—Exchange.

SUNSHINE FURNACE



The Sunshine way of placing coal in the furnace.

THE LARGE DOUBLE FEED DOORS

on the Sunshine furnace provide an opening deep and wide enough to admit great rough chunks of wood that would either have to be wasted, or chopped up for an ordinary furnace.

As for putting coal in the Sunshine, why, it's the easiest thing imaginable!

Such a generous opening would be next to impossible to miss. And you can easily deposit the coal in any spot you desire.

After you have experimented with small feed-doors, and hit the edge of the door frame a few

times, you will recognize more completely the ease and advantage of the Sunshine method. The illustrations hint at the difference.

If you will examine the fire-pot of the Sunshine you will notice that the sides are straight up and down.

On many furnaces the fire-pots slope, forming a rest on which the ashes accumulate.

As ashes are non-conductors of heat they prevent the fire-pot from radiating as much heat as it should; they clog up the draft and deaden the fire.

But the Sunshine fire-pot is a wonderful radiator of heat. No ashes can cling to the straight, sheer sides of its fire-pot. The live, red-hot coals are always snug up to them. There is nothing to prevent the radiation of every unit of heat produced by the fuel.

The Sunshine is the most scientifically and perfectly constructed furnace. It radiates most heat with less consumption of fuel.

It is the easiest-managed, cleanest, greatest labor and fuel economizer you can buy.

If your local dealer does not handle the Sunshine, write direct to us for Free Booklet.



The Common Way of Distributing Coal on the Floor.

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THE CRAZE TO GET RICH QUICK

RICH PITTSBURG MAN WHO SHOT HIMSELF BECAUSE HE WASN'T A CARNEGIE.

In full view of the audience of a crowded theater Robert M. Crow, heir to one of Pittsburgh's wealthiest families, shot himself.

The real cause of the act, according to the uncle of the attempted suicide, is that young Crow thought himself a failure because he had not in two years' effort amassed a fortune like that of Carnegie or Frick. After this obsession had time to take root, he began reading of the unbalanced acts of other sons of rich men until he himself became insane.

Crow had all the accessories to content and happiness. In wealth, station, prospects, he was infinitely better off than the average man. He had all the money he needed, with promise of much more. A beautiful home, a young wife, social position, friends, education—all were his. The one thing that poisoned his cup was the universal craze to get rich quick, to obtain something for nothing, to make himself a name as a manipulator of stocks or an exploiter of the world with the aid of his display of millions. Because he could not do this suddenly and sensationally his mind gave way.

"This youth was only the weak victim of a prevalent mania. He but tried to imitate what he had seen others do. They and the system that made them are responsible for his delusion. He had heard of men making millions in a day by the juggling of stocks. Why should he not do the same in two years? He never had been made to earn his money, so did not know the law that a man is only entitled to that which he produces or its equivalent, or to the value of the service he renders. He saw others high in the world of finance breaking it with impunity. Their rule was to get something for nothing. He did not know that in the get-rich-quick operations wealth was taken from those who had earned it and did need it. He had never heard of this from those he sought to emulate. They did not inquire to whom this wealth belonged by right, but only how they could procure it for their own. He, poor dupe, tried to follow them."

Here is but one more wreck of the get-rich-quick system, that breaks all laws human and divine and usually ends by breaking its own devotees.—New York American.

THE CAUSES OF RACE SUICIDE

NEW YORK WORLD SAYS THEY ARE ECONOMIC—COST OF MARRIED LIFE.

President Roosevelt again rebukes "the average American family" because it does not have "a larger number of healthy children."

The vital statistics of all the older settled northern states prove that the births in families with American grandparents do not equal the deaths. In New York City the people descended from American-born grandparents are only one-fifth of the population. Not only does the proportion diminish annually, but were it not for immigration from other parts of the United States the pure American families here would soon become extinct.

It is this which President Roosevelt terms "race suicide." By that he means that a distinct race is voluntarily ceasing to exist. He charges that this is due to "unnatural prevention of child-bearing," that this is a manifestation of "gross and shallow selfishness," and that it is a discredit to American life.

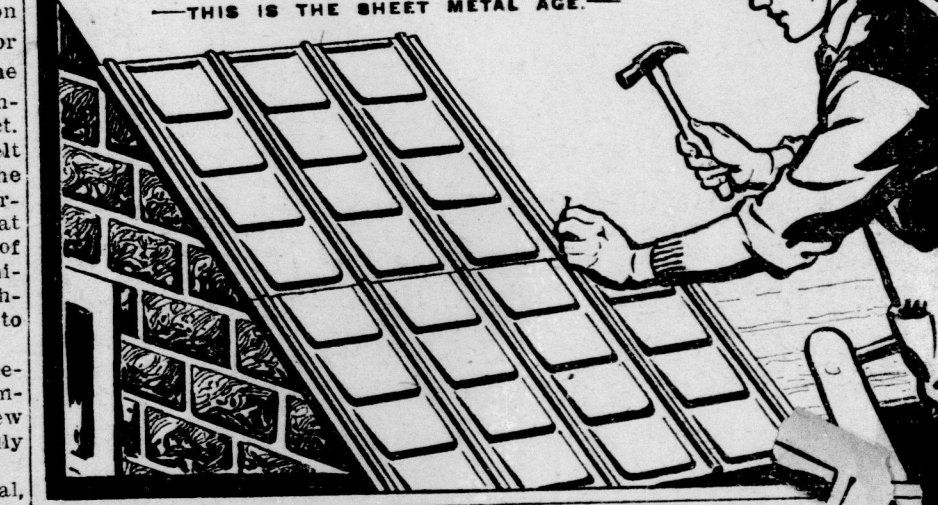
Galt "Sure-grip" Shingles

Surprising how easily and rapidly a roof may be covered with Galt "Sure-grip" Shingles. Simple matter to lock the sides together, and just as easy to lock the top shingle to the one below.

The nails are "concealed"—can never pull out. Galt "Sure-grip" Shingles lie so closely to the roof that they really might be said to be cemented on. And they lock together in the tightest kind of a grip. These shingles form a solid armor of galvanized steel, affording not the slightest opening for wind to get under. They can't drop off or blow off; neither can they rust or burn off.

Just as cheap as ordinary shingles. Last a life time. The wisest kind of an investment to make. Catalogue and further information free on request.

THE GALT ART METAL CO., Limited
GALT, ONT.
—THIS IS THE SHEET METAL AGE—



underwear and linen for \$50 easily. That leaves \$5 a week for pleasure.

When he marries what happens? His rent at once more than quadruples. His cook and chambermaid's wages are more than his former rent. His butler and grocer bills will be as much more, and household incidentals will double that. Then his wife's clothes. He could clothe himself for a year on what one Easter dress costs.

Talk about his having children! The entrance of the child into the world would cost \$300 to \$500 for doctor and nurse alone. Then would come the baby's clothes, its nursemaid and its education as it grew up. If the baby was a girl she would not earn anything, but would be an increasing expense. If it was a boy he might begin to earn his own spending money in twenty-five years or so.

The average American family is becoming extinct because it does not fit present conditions. There is no servant class in the United States. There is no hereditary middle class. There is no fixed social status. Instead there are vain strivings and fruitless social ambitions. This must be paid for. The life which thousands of men and women live in the apartment-houses, clothes, two hats and pairs of shoes,

Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mother given rest—when one uses Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels—prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe. At drug stores, 25c. 6 bottles, \$1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal.

hotels and fashionable boarding-houses of this city is unnatural. Therefore, being against nature, the breed of such people tends to extinction.—New York World.

The oldest church building now standing in New York City is St. Paul's chapel, the corner stone of which was laid in 1764.

TO THOSE OF SEDENTARY OCCUPATION—Men who follow sedentary occupations, which deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Parmentier's Vegetable Pills a restorative which will purify the blood, and they are easily procurable, and they are surprisingly cheap, considering their excellence.