Pompeii is believed to have had rather more than 20,000 inhabitants. The city stood on an elevation overlooking the sea, the whole of the bay of Naples being in view, while in the background loomed grim Vesuvius, the destined depend to the bayes of the look atroyer. Close by flowed the river Sarno, which was crossed by a bridge. The volcano was supposed to be extinct, and its aides were cultivated all the way up to the summit. Grapes were largely grown, and wine making was an important in-dustry in the neighborhood, which like-wise produced cubbages famous for their

It was the city of the clan of the Pompeys, founded by the Oseans, an ancient Italian tribe, in the sixth century B. C. or earlier, afterward conquered by the Samnites, a rival tribe, and evenually absorbed by mighty Rome. The culture of the people was very Greek. They wor shiped various Greek gods and used the shiped various Greek gods and used the Greek names for their weights and measures. Being so beautifully situated and having a delightful climate, Pompeii was a favorite resort of wealthy Romans, many of whom had villas there. Cicero had a handsome "cottage," as it would now be called, and the imperial family weighting a regular close by. The villas maintained a palace close by. The villas were mostly on the high ground back of the town toward Vesuvius and facing the

Small earthquakes were frequent, but not much was thought of them. On the bth day of February in the year 63 A. D. there came a tremendous shock, which was a warning of what was to follow. It threw down a large part of the city, in-cluding the beautiful temples of Jupiter, Apollo and Isis, but most of the damage ras repaired by the time of the great ca-

tastrophe.

The eruption which was destined to be no memorable began early in the morning of Feb. 24, 79 A. D. Spectators looking from a great distance saw a mighty cloud spread and overhang the city like a vast and ominous umbrella. There was still plenty of time to get away in safety, and plenty of time to get away in safety, and doubtless a majority of the people did escape before the impending volcanic storm began. Judging from the number of skeletons thus far discovered it seems probable that not more than about 2,000 persons actually perished. However, a great many who attempted to leave in boats may have lost their lives.

far away, and letters brought by mounted uriers reached him as early as 1 p. m that day begging him to come as quickly as possible with his ships and help to ue the people. He set sail imm diately and, arriving within sight of Vesuvius at nightfall, ran into the rain of pumice that was then falling. It was impossible to make a landing at Pompeii, and so he disembarked at Stabiæ, where th was halling cinders at such a rate that during the night he was obliged to leave the room in which he slept for fear lest the door might be blocked up. On the following morning he died, being suffo-

cated by volcanic fumes.

Early in the afternoon of Feb. 24 the hail of pumice began to fall upon doomed Pompeii, the pieces averaging about the size of a walnut, together with torrents It must then have been almost too late for anybody who remained in the city to get away. Repeated shocks of city to get away. Repeated shocks earthquake contributed to the horror scene, incidentally demolishing the bridge over the Sarno and so shutting off escape in that direction. Meanwhile rivers of purice mixed with water flowed down the slope of Vesuvius on the other Herculaneum.

The pumice fell in Pompeii until the streets of the city were covered eight to ten feet deep with it. Its weight broke in the roofs of many of the houses, and the destruction of lives must have already n frightful. Nevertheless many of the people still survived, seeking refuge in cellars and other such places of retreat. They must have imagined that there was still hope when early in the morning of the next day (Feb. 25) there came a great shock, and ashes began falling in a continuous shower with the rain. ugh day had arrived it grew darker than ever, if possible, a cloud of frightful blackness settling down over the land, while the lightning and thunder were ap Shock followed shock, and the survivors must at last have concluded that their last hour was at hand. Such was in truth the case. The storm of ash es lasted nearly all day long. They drift-ed in through the windows of the houses and suffocated all who remained alive. They covered the city with a sheet of death six to seven feet thick.

Thus was completed the destruction of Pompeii. When it was all over, the roofs any of the houses still emerged above of many of the houses still emerged above the volcanic debris which had over-whelmed the city. Herculaneum, howev-er, had wholly disappeared under the streams of mud, 65 feet deep in spots, which had flowed over it. This mud, being a sort of natural concrete, soon hard-ened into stone, which is today of such as to make excevation work ex-

We say "to mesmerize," "to galvanize," "to guillotine," "to macadamize," "to gerrymander." If the heroes of the Homeric epos were real persons, we may add "to hector" and "to pander." Pamphylla, a Greek lady who compiled a history of the world in 35 little books, has given her name to "pamphlet" and "to pamphleteer." "To pasquinade" is due to Pasquino, a cobbler at Rome, in whose ugly face the Romans detected a resemblance to the statue of an ancient gladiator which was erected near the Pinzza Navona, on whose pedestal it was

Verbs From Proper Names.

the practice to post lampoons. "To sandwich" is derived indirectly from the Carl of Sandwich, who invented a repast which enabled him to dispense with reg-ular meals when at cards. -Notes and A Frank Confession. "When beauty is not skin deep, it be-comes a sort of skin game," observed the

In Russia the hair of rabbits and other animals is converted into bowls, dishes and plates, which are valued for their strength, durability and lightness. The articles have the appearance of varnish-

STORY OF THE HUNT A MIDNIGHT BURIAL.

laid out the plan of hunt for the day.

corded in last chapter the president birch bark fire that Len had started.

FUNERAL IN ARIZONA. Owing to a Sequence of Peculiar In-

cidents the Ceremony Was Delayed and Was Not Completed Until the

The following true narrative of the first Masonic burial in Arizona, as re-lated to me by my old friend, Colonel W. M. Williams of Cairo, Ills., will doubtless interest your readers. I give it, as nearly as possible, in his own

In 1860 I was in Arizona as superintendent of the St. Louis Mining company, located on the San Pedro river, a short distance west of what is now known as Tombstone and 40 miles east of Fort Buchanan.

On one occasion I made a visit to the Santa Rita mines, located in another part of the territory. These were managed by Cincinnati parties and were known as the Heintzleman mines. When I arrived there and introduced myself, as none of us had ever met be fore, I was greeted with that cordial hospitality known only to those who have lived on the frontier or in mining camps by Mr. H. C. Grosvenor of Cincinnati, the superintendent, with two others who occupied positions at the

One of these, Mr. J. T. Mason, I found seriously indisposed; the other I sent to Fort Buchanan to bring Dr. J. B. D. Irwin, surgeon at the post. I then devoted my time to the sick man, who was growing more feeble each hour. He told me if he died he wanted to be buried with Masonic honors.

I had "tried" him and found him to be a bright third degree Mason. I promised to do all I could to carry out his request. He died before morning, and the messenger sent for the doctor had not returned, and it was uncertain as to when, if ever, he might return. As in those days there were not over

as my first wife would do if she was here today. I miss her consid'rable all 65 Americans in the territory outside the time, but more'n usual on an occaof the troops, the taking of life by the Indians was daily expected. In this emergency it devolved upon me to arrange for the burial of our friend. I ent peon messengers to Tubac and "And charge them to Mr. Newliwed, other places where Americans were known to be to come to my aid.

During the day I selected a beautiful ershadowed by a large mesquite tree and there had a very deep grave dug, as in that country the coyote is a kind of hyena, that will unearth any corpse if not laid deep in the groun This work was done by peons, while I stood guard to keep the Indians from

surprising us. midnight the messengers I had sent out commenced returning with the few who could come with them. I found among those who arrived two or three Masons, who, like myself, were "rusty" in the Masonic burial ritual. We opened the trunk of the deceased, hoping to find something to guide us in fulfilling his last request. The only thing we discovered was an Episcopal ritual. The following persons composed the funeral cortege: C. B. Hughes, J. Howard Wells, William S. Oury, H. C. Grosvenor, Colo-

nel Titus, S. Warner and myself.
We had determined to bury the body at night, in the darkness, having no light except a candle in one of the time perforated tin lanterns by which I could read the service.

After lowering the body into the grave I commenced to read the service. I stood close to the head of the grave, and Mr. Howard Wells held the lantern behind me. A rustling sound was heard. It was supposed to come from lurking Indians, and every one looked out for himself. The man holding the lantern dropped it into the grave, and I fell in after it.

There I was with the corp deep grave. I had my pistols and Sharp's carbine with me, and I realized that if the Indians peered into the grave I could fill it with dead bodies. I stened. Not a sound was heard. My companions had, I suppose, secreted themselves' and no doubt thought I

had done the same. After the lapse of about four hours day began to dawn, and as I stood upon the corpse (no coffins were in use in Arizona at the time of this occurrence, the dead being simply wrapped in their blankets) and cautiously looked over the brink of the grave to take

in the surroundings. I soon saw my comrades, one by one, emerging from behind rocks, where they had hastily secreted themselves, one knowing where the others were. assisted from the prison in which I had been confined for fully four hours, and as this is the first Masonic funeral that was ever held in Arizona I think

it deserves a record After comparing notes we discovered that the mesquite tree under which we were holding our solemn service was the roosting place of a colony of crows, our intrusion having disturbed them and thereby causing us to stampede. As the sun rose above the mountain tops we returned to the grave and completed the reading of the ritual and covered our friend with the clods of the valley and left him sleeping where he will rest until the resurrec

"There is one thing I like about you,"

tion morn.-Evelyn B. Baldwin

said the intimate friend. "and that is your lack of vanity You don't pretend to be the greatest actor the world has "No," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes thoughtfully, "but I would be if the world would only come to see

In Scotland all liceused premises, except hotels, are closed Sundays, and one must be at least technically "a traveler" before he can obtain liquor.

A few days ago a lady in pursuit of a cook was interviewing and being interviewed at a certain employment bureau. "I shall want you to go into the country with me," she remarked to the mighty personage, who was eying her from head to foot. "Yez, mam; and do yez have low neck dinners, mam?" ners? What do you mean by that?' said the lady. "Well, mam, do yez eat yez dinner in low neck dresses? I hew a fri'nd who says she'll not take no place unless the family eats in low necks, an I thought I wouldn't either." So this is what we are all coming to! Not even our domestics will endure "plain living," and if one wants a \$6 cook she can't have her without prom-ising to "eat in low necks."—Boston

Herald.

"Low Neck Dinners."

The Dog's Watchfulness. The dog's watchfulness, so much and so thoughtlessly lauded as the expresthe instinctive watchfulness necessary to his safety in a wild state and is a characteristic which he would exercise quite as readily for his own kind and preservation of his lair as he would for the benefit of man. When he barks at strange dogs or gives warning at night of the approach of strangers, it should not be overlooked that he considers his own home is disturbed, though it may be the home of his mas-Much depends on the point of view.-B. Waters in Forest and Stream.

Affort and Ashore. "How about that Atlantic liner?" "Oh, she's safe enough. There's rumor ashore that she's afloat." "That's good. I heard there was a rumor afoat that she was ashore."

CHICAGO CUTLETS.

An odor rendered Chicago very suspicious of the river again last week, but it was finally found to be a new perfume largely used by the ladies.—Minneapolis

One of Chicago's novelists has g into bankruptcy with liabilities of \$12,-176 and assets of \$135. Just how he managed to accumulate the \$135 is not explained in the petition.-Washington

Grand opera will not be given in Chicago this season. It has never been popular there because it was not given at breakfast time, when the society people of Chicago can wear evening dress.— Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Water Starts a Fire.

A barn in Belgium was set on fire by a shower. The farmer placed a quantity of quicklime near a shed and left it there all night. In the course of the night rain fell on the lime, and the heat thus developed became se great that it set the shed on fire.

Siberian Rivers Well Lighted. One of the most remarkable features of the Russian navigation of Siberiam rivers consists in the thorough way in which each verst of the navigable 3,000 or more is lightened. There is always a lamppost in sight, and these are painted white or red, so as to be easily discernible during the day. This must necessitate the employment of at least 1,000 lightkeepers, who also patrol and sound the river's depth within their respective beats. Each isolated wood pile st also have its guardians, who live

A Discovery.

"It's very remarkable," said Mr. Meek-ton pensively, "very remarkable in-deed. I really think the matter is worth

bringing to the attention of science.

"What are you talking about?"

"Our 6-year-old son, Telemachus. Hearietta and I were discussing him, and after ten minutes' conversation it was conclusively demonstrated that he inherited all his good qualities from his mother and all his bad ones from me."

A hotel keeper in Germany who pays his waiters \$6 a month declares that h would have to give them \$75 a month were he to give them what they receive

Tobacco leaves are not "chewed ay. The ribs of the leaves are among the same

Want of Watchfulness

Makes a Thief."

Many cases of poor health come from want of watchfulness. But if you keep your blood pure no thief can steal your health.

The one effective natural blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It , never

impure Blood—"My wife suffered with pain and distress from an affection of the throat caused by impure blood. She was almost in despair when she turned to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Six bottles this medicine completely cured her." John WECKMAR, Galt, Ont.

Scrofula — "Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of scrofula. I was weak and debilitated but it made me strong and well. After a severe cold had catarrhal feveragain resorted to this medicine and it cured me." Sarah E. Deroy, Annapolis, N. S.

Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cook's Cotton Root Compound 18 successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cock's Cottes Root Capenda. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and mitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 31 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, 38 per box. No. 1 or 3, malled on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cock Company Windsor, On. 133 No. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Atheus by J. P. Lamb & Son.

By the Reporter Hunt Club In the Highlands of Ontario **FALL OF 1900.** As told by the Scribe of the Athens Reporter The next morning after the events and nostrils than was made by He Missed Her. speech which had a pathetic as

soon got a start and for hours they near the place where they had seen the circled around within hearing distance dog first, he commenced to sniff the air but did not bring the game to water.

Len had sat, stood and laid up against The boys rowed in close to a pile of the trees and boulders for hours with- driftwood and Byron's eye caught what out hearing the faintest sound of dog he thought was the appearance of or game. The waters in the little river deer's head in among the logs. He sang sweet requiems as they tumbled grabbed the rifle lying in the bottom over the boulders lying on the bottom of the boat and before Len could gather and at times their soothing cadence himself together and get ready Byron almost lulled the expectant watcher into sweet forgetfulness of his duty and head. It was the smallest fawn killed purpose in being there in the vast during the hunt, and Len consoled wilderness. After one of these fits of himself with the reflection that "the absentmindedness, and to stretch his darn little thing was not worth the cramped-up limbs, he walked out to the powder he spent in trying to kill it." water's edge on the rock and stood gazing into vacancy, His. eyes scanned the surface of the creek without result ing-Cured in three to six nights. and he turned his head to take another Dr. Agnew's Ointment is peerless ook over the placid waters of the little in curing. One application gives lake below when his eye caught a ripple away down in the farther end of one of irritating skin diseases, Chaffing, Ec the numerous small bays that indented zema, etc. 35 cents.—143

A hound was observed running along The Scribe, by way of penance for his on the opposite shore and the two men failure the day before, was given first rowed over taking him in the boat they poin ton lake from camp and the rest went to the place where the deer had were placed at watches along the shore left the water and the dog at once took of the lake and creek .- Len was given the scent and started off in hot pursuit the post of honor on the creek and near The two men went ashore and waited the spot where the president had killed for the appearance of the hound or deer. the two deer a couple days before and in less than half an hour the dog Byron was sent down to the other end was heard coming near the little lake of the little bay dropping Len out at his watch on a point of rocks which com ing. Keeping a sharp lookout the men nanded a view of the river as well as finally saw the hound reach the water the little lake farther down. The dogs but no deer was in sight. They got were taken in charge by the Pres. and into the boat, taking the dog along, and

Piles--Itching, Blind and Bleed

ets almost more'n I could stand

well as an amusing side is said to have

been made by an old New Hampshire

man on the occasion of his second wed

had witnessed the simple ceremony, "you all know that this good friend

that's consented to marry me is some

thing of a stranger in our town. Now, I feel kind of insufficient, being only a

man, to make her acquainted with ev-

erybody as quick as I'd like to. So

I'm a-going to depend on you women folks," he added, with a confiding smile

at the members of the gentler sex, "to

make her feel at home among us, just

Unaccommodating Stamp Clerk,

office clerk. "Yes, ma'am."

clerk, "but we can't do that."

"One hundred two's?" said the post-

"Sorry, ma'am," interrupted the

"You can't?" the young bride ex-

claimed indignantly. "My husband's credit is good everywhere, and, besides,

we always get our letters from you!"-

Annoyances of Wealth.

Wrest-Tell you, friend, the rich has

Dawson-Bet your life I do. Onst,

when I had two pair of pants, I found

the labor of changin things from one

set or pockets to the other set of pock-

sion like this!"

their troubles.

"Neighbors," he said to those who



the shore. At first he thought it was a mink or duck that was seeking out new locations or feeding ground, but the longer he looked the more intent became his gaze. The object moved slowly along and finally emerged into the waters of the lake. It was noving diagonally across the water from where he stood, and while it was getting farther out into the lake the distance from him kept about the same, when about the middle of the lake, and some thirty rods away, Len came to the conclusion to try a shot at the "what is it", and taking careful aim he fired The shot struck very close to the mov ing object and as it raised itself out of the water Len saw' that it was a deer He ran out to the farthest end of the rock and then began a fusilade, the like of which was never heard in that region before. The boys within hearing distance say that they thought there must e two persons doing the firing as the shots were piled in so thick and fast to take, pleasant results, no pain. 40 that it was hard work to count. The different watches vary in the tally of the shots fired, but the nearest es imate was made by Geo. M, who placed the number at six . Certain it was, that for once Len's stock of ammunition ran out and he always went on his watch with the magazine of his rifle filled to its utmost capacity, and his belt carried in the neighborhood of thirty, and of the pockets in his clothing it was hard to turn one inside out w thout finding half a dozen cartridges and paper of

wise young woman as she transferred her creamy complexion from the powder box deer slowly work its wav to shore and disappear. He kindled a fire and soothed his excited nerves with that to him sweet est of all consolation—his meerschaum, When Byron hove in sight shortly afterwards he declared that there was Dr Von Stan's pineapple tablets for more smoke escaping from Len's mouth mula, 35 cents.-154

spent Len had to stand and see the

fine cu'.

When the last cartridge was

Laughing Gas.

In answer to all those who have often enquired why I did not keep gas for extracting teeth without pain, I wish to say that in future I will have it on hand all the time, so no one now need suffer having teeth out. 35 years practical experience in making and administering this, the pleasantest and safest of all known anesthetics, without a single accident. From one to twenty eeth and roots can often be removed with one administration.

D. V. BEACOCK,
Dental Rooms 89 Main St., Brockville

40 Gems, and 10 Cents.-Dr Agnew's Liver Pills cure all trouble arising from torpor of of the liver Easy and quick, banish Sick Headache urity the blood and eradicate all mpurities from the system. The demand is big. The Pills are little, eas in a ial, 10 cents.—141

"Love Laughs at Locksmiths" as South American Kidney Cure laughs at disease. It's the seemingly impossi le doors to di ease that it mioeks that makes its cure almost neredi le. But for every cure there is proof it you care to investigate. I' a liquid kidney specific and it never Makes and keeps men "fit" and

Discouraged Stomachs.-Could you wo der at the delicate organs of direction refusing to be helped and comforted when day after day are liter ally "drowned out" by strong tonics, itters and hurtful nostrums Common sense came into Medical Science when it evilved the tasty tablet dose and discovered a God-send to humanity in

A Business Proposition.

Now, here is a poet who is practical enough. He hails from Dooly county, and it will be seen from his letter that he means business. He writes: "I have wrote a poem about 100 yards long, as nigh as I kin guess. It

took me six months an two hours to write it. I ain't no judge of these things, an what I want to know is where I kin hire a good man to read it for me an tell me what it is. sich a man I will pay \$1 a day till he gits through, only he mustn't take too

Un to Date "Specialist." Doctor-I put mirrors in my waiting noms instead of magazines.

Town Topics.

resterday, and he caught me. "What did he say?"
"Told me to stop making a fool of

myself."-Chicago Chronicle.

Doctor-Fine. People are so fond of looking at themselves that they come early so as to have a chance to wait,-

The Boy and the Professor. "I was mimicking Professor Bore

Odd Features of French Elections.

There are some curious features con tected with French parliamentary elec For instance, no wall literature issued by a candidate or his friends may be printed on white paper, white being the color reserved for official announcements. In the days of the empire, when official candidates were known in the land, the addresses of the government's nominees were print ed on white paper, and this no doubt had due weight with the more ignorant voters. Again, any elector whose name is mentioned in a newspaper can, if he feel himself aggrieved, call upon the editor to publish a reply. This, how ever, is not confined to elections, but is a right enjoyed by French citizens under the law of the country.-London