

VICTIMS OF VESUVIUS

BURYING OF THE CITIES OF POMPEII AND HERCULANEUM.

The Memorable Eruption by Which This Grim Destroyer Spread Horror and Death Under Its Rain of Volcanic Ashes.

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 destroyer.

It was the city of the clan of the Pompeys, founded by the Oscans, an ancient Italian tribe, in the sixth century B. C. Earlier, afterward conquered by the Samnites, a rival tribe, and eventually absorbed by mighty Rome.

Small earthquakes were frequent, but not much was thought of them. On the 5th day of February in the year 63 A. D. there came a tremendous shock, which was a warning of what was to follow.

The eruption which was destined to be so 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.

Admiral Pliny, with a fleet, was not far away, and letters brought by mounted couriers reached him as early as 3 p. m. that day begging him to come as quickly as possible with his ships and help to rescue the people.

Early in the afternoon of Feb. 24 the hail of pumice began to fall upon Pompeii, the pieces averaging about the size of a walnut, together with torrents of rain.

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 been frightful.

This was completed the destruction of Pompeii. When it was all over, the roofs of many of the houses still emerged above the volcanic debris which had overwhelmed the city.

Verbs From Proper Names. We say "to mesmerize," "to galvanize," "to gullotine," "to mandalimize," "to gerrymander."

A Frank Confession. "When beauty is not sleep, it becomes a sort of skin game," observed the wise young woman as she transferred her creamy complexion from the powder box to her face.

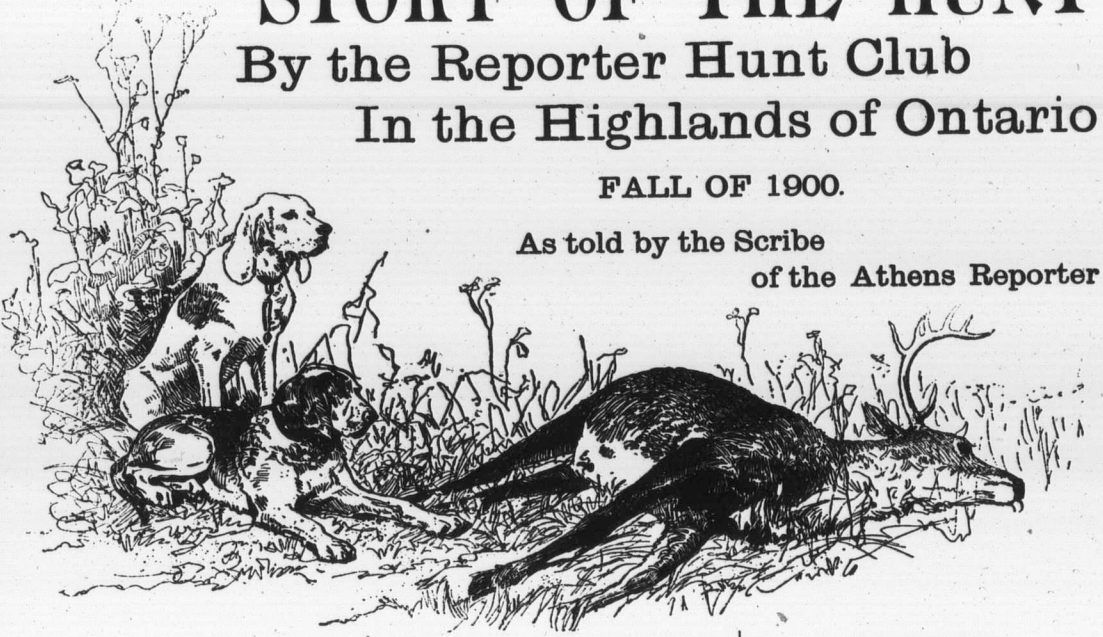
In Russia the hair of rabbits and other animals is converted into bows, dishes and plates, which are valued for their strength, durability and lightness. The articles have the appearance of varnished leather.

STORY OF THE HUNT

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 recorded in last chapter the president laid out the plan of hunt for the day. The Scribe, by way of penance for his failure the day before, was given first point on lake from camp and the rest were placed at watches along the shore of the lake and creek.

and nostrils than was made by the birch bark fire that Len had started. A hound was observed running along the opposite shore and the two men rowed over taking him in the boat they went to the place where the deer had left the water and the dog at once took the scent and started off in hot pursuit.

He Missed Her. A speech which had a pathetic as well as an amusing side is said to have been made by an old New Hampshire man on the occasion of his second wedding.

Unaccommodating Stamp Clerk. "One hundred two's?" said the post-office clerk. "Yes, ma'am."

Annoyances of Wealth. West—Tell you, friend, the rich has their troubles.

Piles—Itching, Blind and Bleeding—Cured in three to six nights. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is peerless in curing. One application gives instant relief.



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.

40 Gems, and 10 Cents.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills cure all troubles arising from torpor of the liver. Easy and quick, banish Sick Headache, purify the blood and eradicate all impurities from the system.

Discouraged Stomachs.—Could you wonder at the delicate organs of digestion refusing to be helped and comforted when day after day are literally "drowned out" by strong tonics, bitters and harmful nostrums?

Up to Date "Specialist." Doctor—I put mirrors in my waiting rooms instead of magazines.

The Boy and the Professor. "I was mimicking Professor Bore yesterday, and he caught me."

Odd Features of French Elections. There are some curious features connected with French parliamentary elections. For instance, no wall literature issued by a candidate or his friends may be printed on white paper.

The World's Fault. "There is one thing I like about you," said the intimate friend, "and that is your lack of vanity. You don't pretend to be the greatest actor the world has ever seen."

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.

Love Laughs at Locksmiths. as South American Kidney Cure. It is a liquid kidney specific and it never fails. Makes and keeps men "fit" and well.—142

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

A MIDNIGHT BURIAL.

TRUE STORY OF THE FIRST MASONIC FUNERAL IN ARIZONA.

Owing to a Sequence of Peculiar Incidents the Ceremony Was Delayed and Was Not Completed Until the Sun Peeped Over the Hills.

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

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.

One of these, Mr. J. T. Mason, I found seriously indisposed; the other I sent to Fort Buchanan to bring Dr. J. E. B. Irwin, surgeon at the post. I then devoted my time to the sick man, who was growing more feeble each hour.

I had "tried" him and found him to be a bright third degree Mason. His request was that I should carry out his remains to the city of Tucson.

As in those days there were not over 65 Americans in the territory outside of 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 my friend.

By midnight the messengers I had sent out commenced returning with the few who could come with them. I found among them two pair of pants, one the labor of changin things from one set or pockets to the other set of pockets almost more'n I could stand.

After lowering the body into the 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.

There I was with the corpse in a 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.

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, no one knowing where the others were.

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 cloths of the valley and left him sleeping where he will rest until the resurrection morn.—Evelyn B. Baldwin

"No," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes thoughtfully, "but I would be if the world would only come to see me."

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

"Low Neck Dinners."

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.

The dog's watchfulness, so much and so thoughtlessly lauded as the expression of his devotion to man, is merely the 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 the preservation of his lair as he would for the benefit of man.

"How about that Atlantic liner?" "Oh, she's safe enough. There's a rumor ashore that she's afloat."

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 Journal.

One of Chicago's novelists has gone into bankruptcy with liabilities of \$12,776 and assets of \$135. Just how he managed to accumulate the \$135 is not explained in the petition.—Washington Post.

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.

Siberian Rivers Well Lighted. One of the most remarkable features of the Russian navigation of Siberian rivers consists in the thorough way in which each verst of the navigable 3,000 or more is lighted.

A Discovery. "It's very remarkable," said Mr. Meekton pensively, "very remarkable indeed. I really think the matter is worth bringing to the attention of science."

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

"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 disappoints.

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 of this medicine completely cured her."—J. W. WICKHAM, 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 fever. Again resorted to this medicine and it cured me."—SARAH E. DEBOY, Annapolis, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints. Hood's Pills cure liver bile, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Is essentially used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all substitutes, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$2 per box. No stamp. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. "No. 1" and "2" sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

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