

MAGNIFICENT JAIN TEMPLE IN INDIA.



An absolute gem of Indian architecture is this temple of the Jains on Mount Abu, in Rajputana, India...

HOW TO LIVE LONG

Nuts and Pie May Insure 1,000 Years on Earth.

Dress in White, Sleep in Draught and Forget About Death, Says Boston Savant—Suggestion for Daily Menu.

Boston—Dr. John Fair, head of Boston's newest cult, the "New Life," is certain that he has discovered the secret of how to laugh at old age...

"Dress always in white. White is the prime principle of life. I believe there should be a universal law making it a crime for any person to go attired in black or dark apparel."

"Do not think of death; do not believe in death. Live principally upon vegetables and nuts. Abjure meat, milk, oil and flesh of all kinds, as well as all stimulants."

"Sleep eight hours daily, exercise eight hours and work eight hours. A man's most critical hour in the day is the 20 minutes before and after meals. He should absolutely stop work a half hour before each meal and must not resume work until a half hour after each meal."

"Each person should be alone for a half hour each day, not necessarily to sleep, but to get his mind in a condition of natural and perfect repose."

"Sleep with your bedroom window open every night all your lifetime. Always have a draught in your room."

"A daily menu I would suggest would be as follows: Breakfast: Honey, toast, rarely coffee, and at long intervals an egg."

"Dinner: A bowl of soup made from nuts or celery or potatoes, preferably nuts; an apple or an orange with, for variety, lettuce or radishes."

"Supper: Apple pie, fruit. I offer to every one who accepts my faith not 100 or 200, but even 1,000 more years of life if it is desired."

Uncle Sam Pensions Old Horse. Washington—For 24 years old Ned, a dappled gray horse, has been a useful inhabitant of Green Lake, Me., where he served Uncle Sam as the motive power for a wagon used by the government fish hatchery.

Richmond, Va.—Florence Forsyth, an aged actress, who was a toast in Richmond and throughout the South during the war days, and who now plies her needle and thread for a living, called upon the rector of historic St. Paul's church the other day and placed in his hands one hundred one-dollar pieces, the accumulated savings of a lifetime, with the request that the money be used in the rehabilitation of the spire of the old church in commemoration of Lee and Davis and other confederates who had worshipped there.

Miss Forsyth was one of two sisters who were popular on the Southern stage when Richmond was the capital of the confederacy. They were banished and banished impartially by the Johnny Rebs and the Yankees on parole, and were regarded as stars at fashionable resorts.

Miss Forsyth, now very old, declares that her love for the old south has prompted her to make the gift, which represents practically all the money she has saved in her life. She insists that the money be applied to this purpose.

EARTH SLIDE FORMS A LAKE

Mountain Top Thrown Out of Place Changes Surface of a Canyon in California.

Ventura, Cal.—The slide of the top of a great mountain of the Siasar range, in this county, has changed the entire surface of Santa Paula canyon, dammed the Santa Paula canyon, and made a lake in the South Fork canyon, six miles back from Ferndale ranch equal in size and beauty to Tahoe.

The earth slip that threw the mountain out of place occurred on April 19. It was local in character, caused by excessive moisture in the hill, as the shock was only noticed locally. The tremor did not extend to Santa Paula nor to any of the towns of this county.

The shock was felt, however, on that day by Forest Ranger Bald, who was on duty in the region. On April 12 Superintendent Steckel of the water company began to receive complaints that the water running in the town supply pipes was muddy. The superintendent started out to find the cause of the trouble. His journey led him to the sources of the town's supply, and he found a new canyon altogether.

The entire mountain on the north side of the canyon at a point 12 miles from Santa Paula had slipped down across the stream. The creek must have been a couple of days in rising and making its way over the dam; then when the water came down into the town's reservoir it was more than half mud.

The region in which this occurred is the wildest part of the Ventura county mountain country, and so there will be no damage to property.

HER ALL FOR CHURCH SPIRE. Aged Southern Actress Would Have Memory of Prominent Confederates Honored.

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DELIGHT TO WEARY TRAVELER

Green Gardens of Damascus Rest the Eye After Long Journey Through the Desert.

The most attractive of Damascus are the world-famed gardens which surround the city. The houses are of a certain monotony and "vain repetition" about them, not untypical of the religion in whose honor they were erected. The origin of the sect is placed at about 500 or 600 B. C., although the Jania themselves claim that their religion is eternal, and that in old days the whole of India was under its sway.

One hundred and fifty square miles of green lie in compact order round about Damascus, spread out with all the profusion of a virgin forest. Orchards and flower gardens, parks, plantations of corn and of other produce pass before the eye in rapid and changeable succession. The natives claim that there are more than 3,000 miles of shady lanes in the gardens of Damascus through which it is possible to ride. On such a ride the visitor passes orchards of figs and orchards of apricots. For hedges there is the briar rose and for a canopy the walnut. Pomegranate blossoms glow through the shade, the vine boughs trail across the briars, a little water fall breaks on the edge of the road, and all this water and leafage are so lavish that the broken mud walls and slovenly houses have no power to vex the eye.

These long gardens of Damascus form the paradise of the Arab world. Making a pilgrimage to the city after weeks and months of dreary and desolate desert life, the running water is a joy to his sight and music to his ears, and it is something to walk through shady lanes, to admire the variety of landscape and the beauty of scenery in a land where the sun beats down all day with unremitting force until the earth is like a furnace of iron beneath a sky of molten brass.

Frenchman's Bright Answer to Question Appealed to Revolutionary Tribunal. The French author, Martainville, who began his career toward the close of the last century, was a royalist, and did not hesitate to attack the French revolution and its authorities. Presently, of course, he was summoned to appear before the revolutionary tribunal, with the terrible Fouquier at its head. The revolutionary tribunals at that time did not hesitate to send everybody to the guillotine who had ventured to attack them. Martainville expected to go with the rest of the victims. "What is your name?" asked the revolutionary judge, "Martainville," said the young author, "Martainville?" exclaimed the judge; "you are deceiving us and trying to hide your rank. You are an aristocrat, and your name is De Martainville."

"Citizen President!" exclaimed the young man. "I am here to be shortened, not to be lengthened." Leave me, my name! A true Frenchman loves a witicism above all things, and the tribunal was so much pleased by Martainville's grim response that it spared his life.

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Some New Definitions. Girls in a fashionable seminary not a hundred miles from town, in examination papers, recently turned out a new batch of delightful definitions. It is evident from their answers that several of them, while they may not be trained thinkers, have more or less logical processes of thought. One defined "red tape" as "the inability of any one holding a political position to do anything necessary without special orders," showing she had read her "Little Dorrit" to advantage, to say nothing of "Bleak House."

Another girl, asked "Why does a ship float the right way up?" replied, "Because if it did not the people in it would tumble out." One ingenious girl suggested, "foxlet" as a noun for a young fox, which certainly is more specific than puppies. And a young person, evidently determined not to let herself be humbugged, said "B-S-C" meant "Bad science."—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

Fletcherizing. "Yes," said the newly fledged Fletcherite, addressing his wife. "I have fully and firmly determined to turn over a new leaf and eat only two meals a day hereafter."

"Which will you omit, dear—breakfast or luncheon?" sweetly inquired his better fraction.

"Well—er! hadn't considered that point yet. It is going to be quite a long stretch between meals, isn't it? Let me see; how shall we arrange it? Only two meals a day; we've got that point settled, but—er—yes, now I've got it! Not to have too much of an interval in between times I think I will divide the two meals up into three installments, same as at present."

Effect of Fear. A vigorous young greengrocer, aged 27, was arrested recently on charges of drunkenness and assaulting a policeman, who was assisted in securing him a Mr. Lyons. Later, it was announced in court that Mr. Lyons was dead, and the greengrocer was remanded to see whether the coroner's jury would hold him in any responsible for the tragedy. It was found that Mr. Lyons' death was due to heart disease of long standing, but meanwhile the agonizing suspense had aged the prisoner terribly, his black hair having become completely white.

Looking After Business. "I like this fat very well," she said. "I will be very glad to rent it to you," replied the landlord.

"But we have two children?" "They need not interfere with you and your husband having the fat. I have a house two blocks down the street, which you can rent for the children and the nurse."

A Financial Deal. "Why did he remarry his divorced wife?" "For money." "Why, where did she get it?" "Saved her alimony."—Cleveland Leader.

ROMANCE IN SCOTCH HISTORY

Curse Pronounced by Mother of Great Soldier Seemed to Have Adequate Fulfillment.

The widow of the great Viscount Dundee married shortly after his death William Livingston of Kilsyth, who had long been in love with her. Dundee's mother, who considered Livingston virtually her son's murderer, pronounced a curse on her daughter-in-law and her husband, praying that God would show the unworthy couple some swift token of his anger. The wedding day of Livingston and Lady Dundee was fraught with bad omens. The bridegroom gave the bride a ring inscribed, "Yours Till Death," but the ring was lost before the day was over, and the vengeful old Lady Dundee sent as her wedding gift a nightgown, a pair of white gloves and a rope, all these articles typical of a condemned murderer. In October, 1695, it seemed as though the unhappy fate so desired by Lady Dundee fell on her daughter-in-law, who died at Utrecht through a terrible accident. She, her infant son, and her maid were crushed to death through the roof falling in, her husband being rescued with great difficulty. The bodies of Lady Kilsyth and her baby were embalmed and brought to Scotland, and in the year 1800 it was the common practice of the inhabitants of Kilsyth to go to the vault and see the bodies, which were as perfect as the hour they were first placed in the coffin.

TREASURE HIDDEN IN EARTH. Priceless Relics So Concealed Must Some Day Be Restored to the Light of Day. The actual prosaic instances of treasure trove and the Old World ceremonial involving "treasure's quest" to be found in any text book on the subject. More interesting, with a certain fascination of romance, is the reflection that even in our own country, there are probably numerous buried hoards—see the London Chronicle.

One cannot always ignore tradition, and throughout the length and breadth of the land are to be found old legends of hidden treasure, sometimes guarded by a curse, sometimes by a special warder. There is probably almost amounting to certainty that valuable goods hidden by the Romans, and even more probably by the Romano Britons. The treasures of the Incas and of pirates such as Kidd are still existent in theory; the buried wealth of India is among the rudimentary facts known to all students of the east.

But perhaps the most startling and alluring of all is the theory that among the treasure trove to be some time recovered from Persian sands or ruins are the Sacred Breastplate and the mysterious Urim and Thummim of the Jewish priesthood.

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BEAUTY OF CITY WIVES

Great Sculptor Denies He is Interested in Parisian Beauties.

Is Paris dirty? Is it a city of "filth"? These are the questions which have been much in debate for the last few months. The complaint that the fine old square, the Place Vendôme, is now "ornamented" by huge signboards in black and gold, and even by illuminated sky signs, and that the Rue de la Paix is dotted black and white by peddles and paper is not the only one that one hears. What has injured one of the most distinguished quarters of Paris—a want of energy and activity in the street cleaning and architectural departments of the municipal council—has had much the same effect elsewhere, and, after the question about the dirtiness of Paris has been answered in the affirmative (too emphatically, perhaps), the question about the waning of its beauty seems bound to be answered in the same sense, with scarcely less emphasis.

M. Rodin, the sculptor, who goes to the ancient Greeks for his ideas on most subjects, as he goes to them for inspiration in his art, declares that Paris is growing uglier day by day. This he lays to the account of the deplorable utilitarian spirit of present day architects. "They think of nothing but what the building is to be used for," he says. "When they have made a bridge that is strong enough or a hall that is high enough—little matter what is to be exhibited there—pictures, machinery or pigs, they are satisfied."

Little they care for beauty, and little they have of the sense of the beautiful. The ugliness, the brutality of their masses of stone and iron appear to them a sign of progress, for myself it seems nothing but barbarism.

LONDON REVELS IN NEW FAD. "Ball Breakfasts" Are the Latest Caprice of the Idle and Fashionable Rich. "Ball breakfasts" are the very latest thing. Sometimes they are served at the conclusion of the dances in the house where it has taken place. In other cases a friend of the ball giver offers to take a number of the guests to their own residence and there regale them with a pick-me-up breakfast of the most interesting order, says a London letter in the San Francisco Chronicle. Deviled bones and deviled kidneys, curry, anchovies served in a variety of ways, tea and coffee, hock and seltzer and brandy and soda are all procurable at this meal. Many of the guests prefer ham and eggs to any dainties. When the fine weather arrives, it is expected that these ball breakfasts will be a feature. The meal over, some telephone to their maids and valets to bring on their riding attire, and later take a canter on the row; others have a rubber of bridge. Ball breakfasts are, however, only for women, as the Victorian novelist would say, in their first youth. Fatigue soon tells after 25, and at all times it is a brave woman who faces the morning light after dancing all night. There is a story told of one young matron, who, having undertaken to give a ball breakfast, found, on consulting her mirror, that she was, as she expressed it, "looking like her own mother," whereupon she promptly fetched from her wardrobe a domino and mask, and putting them on, went down thus arrayed to preside at the festivity. This innovation has been adopted since by several others, and it is said that the latest festivity will furnish an excuse for the invention of a new garment.

Earthquake Districts. Considering earthquake forecasts, Dr. G. K. Gilbert finds that the places liable to be shaken can be pretty well determined by geological evidence as well as from past experience, but there is little reason to expect satisfactory prediction of the time of earthquakes. The one well-known earthquake district of the United States includes Central and Southern California, with areas in Mexico and the Pacific ocean. Alaska also has a district, and there may be a third in Utah. Since the beginning of last century, Alaska has had at least nine destructive shocks, and 11 are listed for the California district, or 13 if the Oregon earthquake of 1867 and the Sonora and Arizona of 1887 are included. Other United States earthquakes have been the New Madrid of 1811-12, the Charleston of 1886 and the New Madrid of 1855.

Women Advance a Step. A bill has been introduced in the British parliament to allow women to practice as law agents in Scotland. The question came up five years ago and was decided against women in the profession. Since that time the Scotch universities have thrown the doors of their law schools open to women, and now several women trained as lawyers are waiting for permission to practice their profession.

Fought Scientifically. Miss Wilma Berger is a nurse in Chicago who once assisted a Japanese Jiu Jitsu teacher, and she is glad she did, for recently a man attacked her when she was going late at night to her work, and by a simple twist of the wrist she put him hors du combat and went on her way rejoicing. It is a good thing for almost any woman to know, as it does not require as much strength as agility, and a woman could easily master the science.

Quite Warm. "I understand there was a hot time in the Bangs household the other day." "Yes. When he went home, he found his wife simply boiling and she gave him a roast."

VERY CLOSE TO PERFECTION

United States Post Office System Needs Little Improvement, According to Business Men.

There may be some things that the San Francisco forward man, in his post office system, said the fact with the daily fact that the fact only is the fact when it comes to delivering letters with good address.

I was with a bunch that got to telling stories about instances they personally knew of in which crazy old dresses had gone through all right. One man told of letters addressed merely with the name of some unknown immigrant and the under line "New York" that had been delivered, and another told of a letter addressed simply "Roads both ways the same, Springfield, Mass." that had been handed to the right party. Mr. Otto Hoob, or some such name. And then we got to arguing whether a letter addressed in Chinese would go through. We finally got up bets about it, and I was appointed to make the expert man.

I went to a Chinese laundryman I knew and got him to write on an envelope in Chinese characters the name and address of a friend of mine in a little town in Pennsylvania. When the Chinaman got through with that envelope it looked as if an ink brush had been doing a fancy dance on it. I then stamped and mailed it. In a few days my friend wrote that it had been delivered to him as promptly as if it had been addressed in English.

MAKE WORK FOR POST OFFICE. Imperfectly Addressed Letters Seemingly Are on the Increase in Germany. The dead letter department of the German imperial postoffice is working overtime, and from a comparison of the statistics compiled for a number of years the persons who use the mails are growing more careless or ignorant of the correct method of writing the address. Of every million pieces of mail handled by the imperial post the undeliverable matter increased from 257 pieces in 1904 to 394 in 1907, a gain of 217 per cent. During the latter year an average of 10,000 pieces of mail were sent daily to the dead letter department to puzzle the experts.

Although literacy is exceedingly rare among the native Germans, where a good education is possible for any child, nevertheless the incorrectly addressed letters are, for the most part, examples of a woeful lack of schooling. It is very probable that in the vast majority of cases the sender is a newly arrived immigrant, possessing practically no education—one of the great class that has been attracted by Germany's rapid commercial development. Many of the "dead" letters entirely omit the point of destination in the address, and others give only the first name of the addressee. In 1907 75 per cent of the non-deliverables were of the picture postal variety.—Harper's Weekly.

First Ocean Leviathan. The Great Eastern long since went to the junk heap, and remains only a memory. After doing its time for a few years as a public exhibit she was broken up in 1891 at an English shipyard.

Even compared with the modern ocean liners, the Great Eastern would make a pretty respectable showing, so far as dimensions go, at least. Her length was 692 feet, beam 83 feet, and depth 60 feet. Her tonnage was 22,500, displacement, when loaded, 27,380 tons, and horse power, 11,000. For her time the Great Eastern was an ocean giant, indeed, as may readily be seen by comparing her with the Mauritania and Lusitania, the largest passenger steamships afloat to-day. They are 790 feet in length, with beam 88 feet and depth 60.5 feet. They each have an indicated horse power of 21,000.

The keel of the Great Eastern was laid in May, 1854, and she was launched on January 31, 1858. Her designer was Isambard K. Brunel, and she was built by Scott Russell of Mill-hall at a cost of \$2,660,000. As a passenger vessel she was a failure, but she did lay the first successful Atlantic cable in 1866, and picked up and repaired the earlier one, which had parted in mid-ocean.

Boundary of Canada. It was decreed by the convention of 1818 and the treaty of Washington of 1846 that the boundary between the United States and Canada from the Lake of the Woods to the Pacific—a distance of 1,270 miles—should follow the forty-ninth parallel. The surveyors who have lately completed the location of the boundary have found that the astronomical parallel varies from a direct circle around the earth, and Prof. Klotz explains the curious fact that the line, instead of being straight, is at one place 800 feet south of the direct circle and at the other place 600 feet north. It was decided that the astronomical parallel—or line through places where the pole is 41 degrees from the zenith—should be the accepted boundary. This decision was followed, but local attractions in some places deflects the plumb line and therefore the zenith, and the astronomical forty-ninth parallel proves to be a quite irregular line.

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L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

Priz de Fabriquation en France, J. Edm. Courtois, 1909.