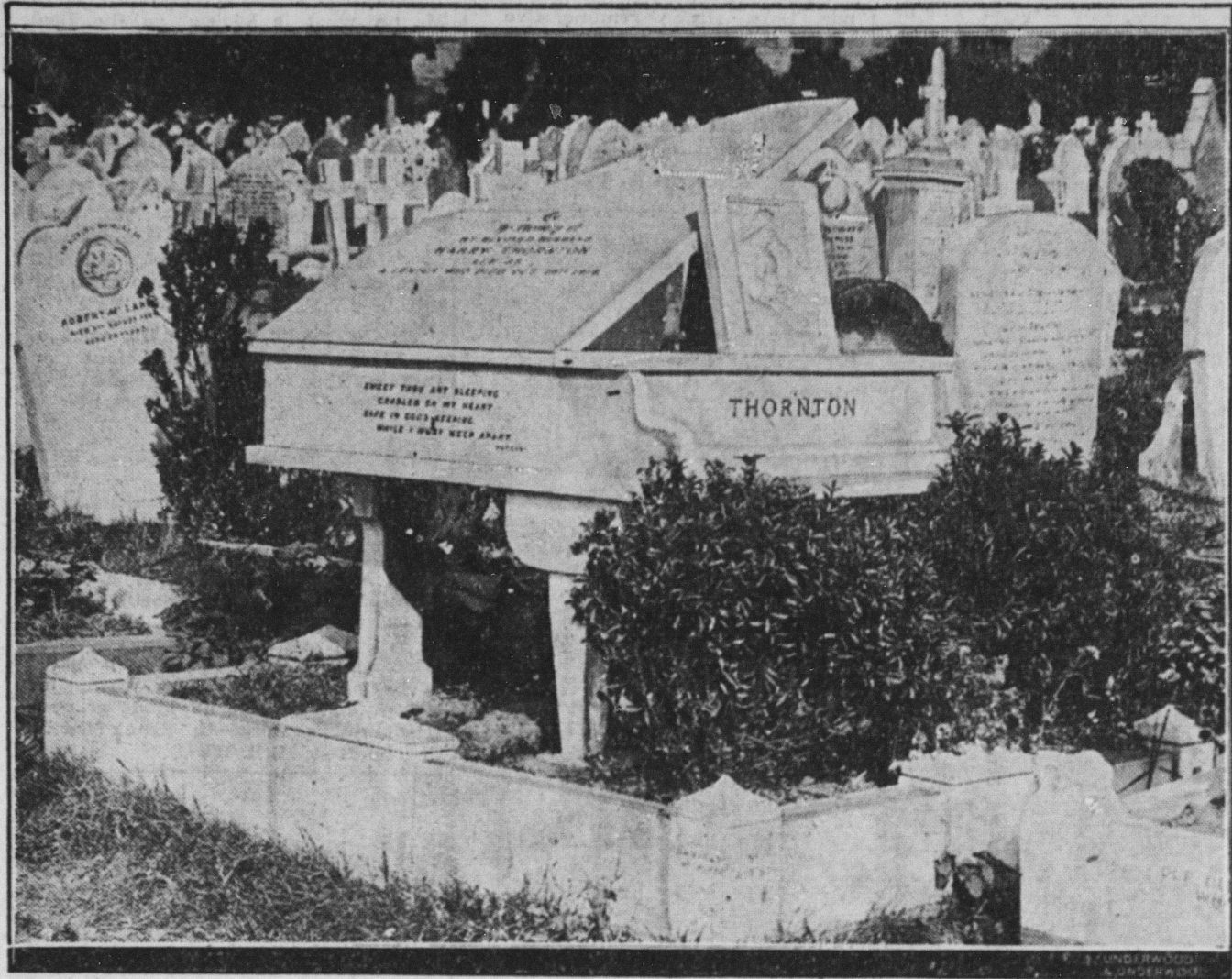


# "Here Lies"



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**R**ECENT press dispatches carried the news that Dr. William P. Rothwell of Pawtucket, R. I., has caused to be cut on a huge boulder in Oak Grove cemetery in that city, where he will be buried, this inscription: "This is on me." Known as an ever-generous host, Doctor Rothwell has said "This is on me" so many times while paying the check that he wants it to be his last word. When he dies, he says, he wants no mourning among his friends, and he believes that the familiar words on his tombstone will bring smiles to them instead of sorrow.

The Rhode Island doctor is not the first to write his own epitaph and to do it in a half-jesting mood. Perhaps the most famous of all American epitaphs was written by that first great American, Benjamin Franklin, at the age of twenty-three. It was:

The Body of  
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN  
printer  
(like the cover of an old book,  
And striped of its lettering and gliding)  
Lies here food for worms;  
Yet the work itself shall not be lost,  
For it will, as he believed, appear once more  
In a new  
And more beautiful edition  
Corrected and amended  
by  
the Author.

His wishes were not respected by his family who thought that some other epitaph than this, which reflected his career as a printer, would be more appropriate. In the case of Robert Louis Stevenson, however, it was different, and upon Stevenson's monument in Samoa appear these beautiful lines which he wrote:

Under the wide and starry sky,  
Dig the grave and let me lie,  
Glad did I live and gladly die,  
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me;  
"Here he lies where he longed to be,  
Home is the sailor, home from sea,  
And the hunter home from the hill."

The self-chosen epitaphs of two other famous men are nearly as well known. Hilaire Belloc, the historian, chose for his:

When I am gone, may only this be said—  
His sins were scarlet, but his books were read.

On the tomb of the poet Gay in Westminster abbey appears this couplet which he wrote:

Life is a jest and all things show it,  
I thought so once and now I know it.

A walk through an old cemetery will reveal some interesting facts about the things which people wish to have known about them after they are gone. Especially is this true of the epitaphs written during the Colonial days in America and the early days of the republic. Many of them warn the "friend" who is passing of the certainty of death and judgment. In some cases the passer-by is hailed as "passenger" instead of friend, as wit-

Perhaps the strangest tombstone in the world, shown in the photograph above, stands in Highgate cemetery in London, England. It is a marble plane erected "To the memory of My Beloved Husband, Harry Thornton, Age 35, A Genius Who Died Oct. 19th, 1918." His epitaph also includes this stanza from a poem by the composer, Puccini:

Sweet thou art sleeping  
Cradled on my heart,  
Safe in God's keeping,  
While I must weep apart.

ness the following from a cemetery in Elizabeth, N. J., dated 1781:

Stop, Passenger, here lie the remains of a woman who exhibited to the world a bright constellation of the female virtues. On that memorable day, never to be forgotten, when a British foe invaded this fair village and fired even the temple of the Deity, this peaceful daughter of Heaven retired to her hallowed apartment imploring Heaven for the pardon of her enemies. In that sacred moment she was by the bloody hand of a British ruffian dispatched like her divine redeemer through a path of blood to her long wished-for native skies.

A good example of the combined "historical" and "admonitory" epitaph is found on the monument of Elihu Yale, founder of Yale college, which reads:

Under this tomb lies Inter'd Elihu Yale of Place Gronow, Esq., born 5th April, 1648, and dyed the 8th of July, 1721, aged 73 years.  
Born in America, in Europe bred,  
In Africa travelled, and in Asia wed,  
Where long he lived and thrived, in London died,  
Much good, some ill, he did; so hope all's even,  
And that his soul thro' mercy's gone to heaven.  
You that survive and read, take care For this most certain exit, to prepare,  
Where, blest in peace, the actions of the Just  
Smell sweet and blossom in the silent dust.

Many of the Colonial epitaphs were long-winded affairs, but the prize goes to the brass tablet, dated 1778, which appears on the walls of St. Peter's, the oldest church in Bermuda. It reads:

To the Memory of  
George Forbes, M. D.  
Whom living  
A singular complacency of manners  
Joined with many useful talents  
and eminent virtues,  
Render'd highly estimable  
Blessed with a convivial disposition  
In the cheerful hour of social festivity  
He shone irreprehensible  
And an agreeable companion  
Ever assiduous in furthering good  
humor and the enjoyments of  
sociality friendly to mankind  
His endeavors to mitigate the evils of  
life which he bore himself with temper  
and philosophy were not alone  
confined to the healing art.  
Long exercised by him with much  
reputation  
But were likewise exerted  
In composing differences  
Restoring friendships  
interrupted  
And promoting  
Peace, harmony and mutual good  
understanding  
Among his fellow men  
Having acquitted himself with  
approbation  
In the several relations of life  
As he had lived, respected and beloved,  
So he died,  
Lamented and regretted for those  
virtues  
And many others  
which

Tho' not enregistered on this tablet are forever engraven  
On the loving memory of his surviving  
friends.  
He died Jan'y 5th, 1178, aged 63 years.

If the epitaph chosen by the Rhode Island doctor seems a bit flippant, he has plenty of precedent for this kind of jesting. John H. Kippax, a Chicago man, has made a collection of unusual epitaphs, some of which would seem to be more appropriate for a joke book than a graveyard. There is the epitaph of eleven-year-old Mary Jane in a cemetery in Cape May, N. J., which reads:

She was not smart, she was not fair,  
But hearts with grief for her are  
swellin'  
And empty stands her little chair—  
She died of eatin' watermelon.

In the town of Burlington in the same state appears this one:

Here lies the body of Mary Ann Lowder,  
She burst while drinking a seidlitz  
powder.  
Called from this world to her heavenly  
rest,  
She should have waited till it effer-  
vesced.

Mr. Kippax is the authority for this one, although he does not say where it may be found:

Here lies the body of Deacon Speer,  
Whose mouth did reach from ear to ear,  
Stranger, tread lightly o'er the sod  
For if he yapes, you're gone,—by cod.

This one comes from Connecticut:

Here lies cut down like unripe fruit  
The wife of Deacon Amos Shute;  
She died of drinking too much coffee  
Aunt Domyne eighteen forty.

A similar one, over the grave of a former slave who lived in Savannah, Ga., tells the passer-by that:

Here lies old Rastus Sommy  
Died a-eating hominy  
In '55, anno domini.

In an Indiana graveyard there is this brief record of a tragedy:

Here lies I  
Killed by a sky  
Rocket in my eye.

In an Ohio cemetery is an inscription, often quoted, which reads:

Under this sod  
And under these trees  
Lies the body  
of Solomon Pease.  
He's not in this hole  
But only his pod;  
He shelled out his soul  
And went up to his God.

What could be more appropriate than this one, written for a Long Island (N. Y.) carpenter:

No wonder he sawed short life's span  
For long he was a (n)ailing man.  
Brief and to the point is this from Schenectady, N. Y.:

He got a fish-bone in his throat  
And then he sang an angel note.

And here is an old epitaph, date unknown, which in these modern days of motor cars and reckless drivers should be a warning to all of us. Especially is it recommended that "Pedestrians, paste this in your hat!":

Here lies the body of William Gray,  
Who died maintaining his right of way,  
He was right, dead right,  
As he sauntered along,  
But he's just as dead,  
As if he'd been wrong.

### Man's Vanity

There are two occasions when we men think we look splendid—when we rig up in evening clothes and when we have on the regalia of the Grand Inside Doorslammer.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Wisdom

Who is wise? He that learns from every one. Who is powerful? He that governs his passions. Who is rich? He that is content. Who is that? Nobody.—Franklin.

## Community Building

### What Home Ownership Means to Average Man

Look into the family life of the home owner—there you find right thinking, thrift and pride. Father, mother and the children weeding the lawn, planting flowers and trees. Would they take that same interest working in a yard where contentment is measured by dollars and cents, paid to the landlord each month?

Spare time is spent making improvements, placing a touch here and there to enhance the beauty and increase the value of the home place. Drive over the city and you can easily distinguish the home that is owned by the family within from the house which is rented. The home owner gives his children a better chance. Good citizens grow out of well-established homes. They are better known and they command respect in their community.

If for any reason one has outgrown one's present place, remember there is some one ready to take it over—some one who will be proud to call it home. He should by all means buy another. One can never be satisfied unless one does. After once owning your own home it is evident that life seems aimless and shallow, paying for the privilege of living in some one's property other than your own.

The American home means so much today. It is the very corner stone of progress and safety. Its morale and dignity must be upheld. The home owner commands respect.—Indianapolis News.

### Roof Important Unit in Decorative Scheme

The modern home in home decoration, according to leading authorities is complete harmony of color, outside as well as inside the building.

According to this idea, while the roof of a house must give protection against the elements and must be lasting, yet as a prominent architectural feature of the house, the roof should also add to the beauty of the structure.

In line with this idea, commercial roofing materials are being manufactured in the greatest selection of colors. With these new colors it is possible to make the roof one of the most effective units in the decorative scheme.

These beautiful colors can be combined in an almost endless variety of tasteful combinations to harmonize with every architectural style and color scheme.

By consulting a roofing color chart information is obtained in a second as to what color roof is in harmony with a red brick house, a white Colonial residence, or a gray, brown or cream building. The chart also takes into consideration the color of the trim so that building, roof and trim may form a harmonious whole.

### Protection From Fire

The modern home builder forgoes and cancels a possible "4-11" fire alarm when he plans his house.

He knows, for example, that a considerable proportion of house fires originate in basements—around heating plants or in stores of fuel, ash, trash or other inflammable material. So he plans to prevent such figures climbing upward and through his house.

Fire may also enter through the roof which is exposed to flying embers. Fire-safe shingles or tile eliminate the hazard and add materially to the beauty of the home.

Real fire safety also implies fire resistant construction in exterior walls, fire stops in walls, unburnable stairways, proper design of fireplaces and chimneys—these are a few of the details the modern builder includes in his far-sighted "4-11" alarm preventive.

### Be Liberal With Paint

Paint is insurance against losses resulting from weathering and decay. Paint protects a house and keeps it in good condition. Weathering and decay cause losses, according to one authority, of over a billion and a half dollars a year. While most of us are willing to pay for fire insurance because of the sense of security it brings, few of us realize that weather insurance is really more necessary because while fire rarely threatens weathering and decay are constantly at work to lower houses into dust. It has been estimated that if a house is painted every five years, its value increases about 5 per cent at each paint.

### Longer Covenants Urged

In many suburban sections there has come a change in the duration of restrictions placed on property. It was formerly thought that 20 years was long enough, but developers are now of the belief that 33 years is better. The reasoning behind the new figure is that a man who buys a house at the beginning of his business career, and often at about the time he takes on the responsibilities of marriage, will be approaching the close of active participation in business at the end of 33 years.

### Plant Protection

The sprouting of ferns and other plants growing in roads, lanes, banks or commons is a punishable offense in Berkshire, Eng.

## Wins Wife as First Prize!

If you don't think your whole life can be changed by chance, read this. It is the story of a young man who was pretty well down and out, but he figured he might win a prize if he took some advice.

"As far back as I can remember I had been a weakling," says Mr. Calvin L. Floyd of Orlando, Florida. "A headache, it seemed, was to be my life companion. I was always dizzy in the mornings. Nothing I

ate seemed good for me. Then I attended a health lecture in a sanatorium and the physician talked on 'faulty elimination.' That was certainly my trouble. One of the patients asked him about Nujol. He recommended it highly. I decided to try one bottle to see if there was anything in what he said about natural lubrication for the human body.

"Long before I had finished the first bottle my 'companion-headache' was gone. No more tired out feeling. I got a real kick out of life now. By the way, I almost forgot to tell you I found a new life companion, too!"

Perfectly simple, wasn't it? Mr. Floyd just learned the normal natural way to get rid of bodily poisons (we all have them) and nature did the rest. Why shouldn't you be well?

Nujol is not a medicine. It contains no drugs. It is effective, so you will be "regular as clock-work." You can buy it at all good drug stores in sealed packages for less than the price of a couple of good cigars.

Begin today. Millions have found that Nujol makes all the difference in the world. Nujol will make you feel fine and you can prove it.



Many a life changed by a message like this one.

Does your mirror reflect rough, pimply skin?

## Cuticura

And have a clear skin!

ANOINT the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in a few minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing. Pimples, rashes and all forms of skin troubles quickly yield to this treatment.

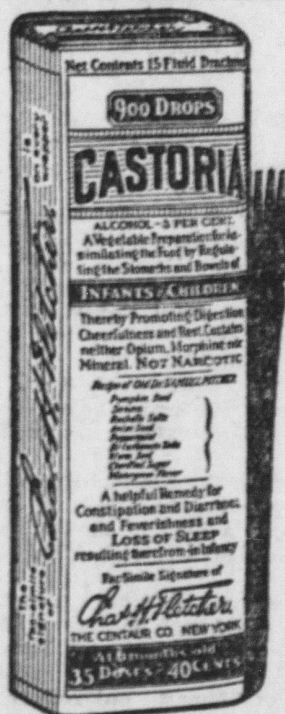
Ointment 25c., Soap 25c., Talcum 25c. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B7, Malden, Massachusetts.



## Children CRY for it

It may be the little stomach; it may be the bowels are sluggish. No matter what coats a child's tongue, its a safe and sensible precaution to give a few drops of Castoria. This gentle regulation of the little system soon sets things to rights. A pure vegetable preparation that can't harm a wee infant, but brings quick comfort—even when it is colic, diarrhea, or similar disturbance.

And don't forsake Castoria as the child grows older. If you want to raise boys and girls with strong systems that will ward off constipation, stick to good old Castoria; and give nothing stronger when there's any irregularity except on the advice of a doctor. Castoria is sold in every drugstore, and the genuine always bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper.



## Needless Pain!

People are often too patient with pain. Suffering when there is no need to suffer. Shopping with a head that throbs. Working though they ache all over.

And Bayer Aspirin would bring immediate relief!

The best time to take Bayer Aspirin is the moment you first feel the pain. Why postpone relief until the pain has reached its height? Why hesitate to take anything so harmless?

Read the proven directions for checking colds, easing a sore throat; relieving headaches and the pains of neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism, etc.

You can always count on its quick comfort. But if pain is of frequent recurrence see a doctor as to its cause.



## BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoclonalacetate of Salicylic acid

### Wipe Out Fowl Pest

The heavy hand of the government will soon be emphatically upon the invasion of the United States by an alien foe that within two months of the invasion the foe was exterminated.

The foe in question was one of the most dreaded of foreign diseases from the farmers' point of view—the European fowl pest.

It was discovered when several farmers in Morris county, New Jer-

sey, reported a strange disease which had broken out among their chickens. Prompt investigation of the first reports, which were received in June, disclosed that the dreaded pest had reached this country. Within two weeks all infested fowls and numbers of others which had been exposed were destroyed, and after a month without further reports of the disease, the federal officials were convinced that the outbreak had been suppressed while in the stage of outbreaking.