

"DITCH OF THE DEAD."

## STRANGEST AMONG THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD ARE THE DRUSES OF SYRIA

Dr. Max Oppenheim, a distinguished European scientist and scholar, re-cently completed one of the most remarkable journeys ever undertaken in the East. He explored little known and out of the way parts of the Holy Land. He penetrated to Damascus, which is rarely visited, and made careful observations of the life of the

careful observations of the life of the people now living in that ancient city.

During his journey Dr. Oppenheim took a multitude of photographs showing the daily life of the people he visited. These have now been developed and printed in the New York Herald and they have excited much interest among scientific men in Germany who have learned of the results of the Oppenheim's journey.

many who have learned of the results of Dr. Oppenheim's journey.
Dr. Oppenheim made his way with a private caravan from the Mediterranean to the Persian Gulf. The attention of the world is fixed upon this wide domain, for here lies the land which Germany, England and Russia are competing with one another to possess by the building of railways. To gain any real information of the people inhabiting this country a man must be not merely an observer, but must be not merely an observer, but a linguist as well. He should under-stand Turkish, Arabic, Syriac and other Oriental tongues, and Dr. Op-penheim was well fitted for his task, after a residence in Egypt of several

years.

Landing at Beyrout he gathered his little caravan about him, and worked his way up through the Lebanon Mountains. He found a mixed mul-Mountains. He found a mixed mu-titude inhabiting these mountains, so The Syrians, he found, were Christians, but there were any number of sects, Roman Catholic, Maronites, Jacobites, Greek Catholics and oth-ers. He attributes much of the suffering of these people to their divis-ions and lack of intelligent leaders. The Jesuits and those coming from

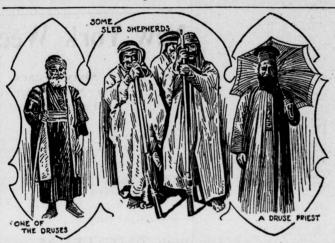


Thence the caravan went to Damas Thence the caravan went to Damascus, the oldest city in the world, and which has been inhabited for thirty-five hundred years. It is mentioned in the Tell Amarna letters found in Egypt, dating from 1500 B. C., and has been inhabited ever since, and no one knows for how long before that time. Here are ruins thousands of years old.

built on European models was opened here in 1897.

the American soldier is equal to an sorts of transportation problems; but the strangest one he has yet had to meet is presented by the ordinary beast of draught in the Philippine beast of draught in the Philippine Islands, the water-buffalo. This ani-mal is called the carabao in the Philippines, and the name (pro-nounced carribow) is retained by our soldiers; but the Philippine carrabao does not differ greatly from the com-mon buffalo of India, China and other Oriental countries one knows for now long before that mon buffalo of India, China and other time. Here are ruins thousands of years old.

But the houses and life to-day in Damascus are most interesting and carabao is slower than a camel and



novel to the traveler from the West. They exhibit a luxury and comfort little dreamed of in Western lands as existreamed of in Western lands as exist-ing in Damascus to-day. All sorts of persons, says Dr. Oppenheim, are to be encountered on the streets of this ancient town, from the Christian wom-en in their white garments to the Mo-



DRUSES AT DINNER.

hammedan inhabitants of the harem

wrapped up to the eyes.

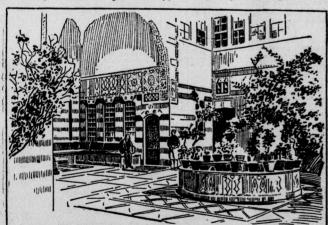
From Damascus Dr. Oppenheim set out with his caravan, consisting of ten persons besides his three camel ten persons besides his three camei drivers, two hostlers, two Syrian servants and an Armenian cook, a Bedouin and a pupil of the medical school at Beyreut. He made his way through the wastes of the desert, studying as he went the Druses, whom he had found in the Lebanon district and scattered east of the Jordan River.

These, he thinks, form probably the

These, he thinks, form probably the strangest nation in the world. The the American mission at Beyrout, says
Dr. Oppenheim, seemed to exert the
best and deepest influence upon the
people. They are not prosperous,
and as a result some ten thousand of

Mohammedanism mixed with some and as a result some ten thousand of the men emigrate every year.

Among the women, Dr. Oppenheim for any one to say precisely what the says, he found many remarkable for their beauty. Some European influ-



INNER COURT OF DAMASCUS DWELLING.

ences, especially French and German, are now being brought to bear for the development of agricultural interests Like other Orientals, the Druses sit development of agricultural interests and industrial arts, but with no great

and industrial arts, but with no great success as yet. Along the slopes of the Lebanon Mountains many of the wealthy merchants from Beyrout have

There is no doubt that the district

east of the Jordon River is well adapted to the raising of wheat, and it is only because of the lack of facilities for transportation that this district has not already contributed a large proportion of this cereal to the markets of the Orient.

Driving the Carabao. The American soldier is equal to all

more obstinate than a mule, and has a hide "like the armor of a battleship." He "has but one hope, but one ambition in life, and that is to lie down in a puddle of water with just his nose and horns sticking out." In doing this he will, if he can, also give a bath to all the supplies loaded on the bull-cart which he is drawing.

Consequently a wild commotion rules along the wagon-train when it approaches a stream which has to be forded. The soldiers, who are walking behind the carts as guards, lay aside their rifles, and begin to belabor each animal and objurgate him in three languages—English, Spanish and Tagalog. The Chinese drivers jump off the carts and also pound the poor carabao, yelling in Chinese.

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As the middle of the stream is reached the excitement grows. The carabao begins to stretch his neck, and bend his knees, and grunt—sure signs that he intends to lie down.

"Hi there!" yell the soldiers.

"Chop-chop! Pronto! Git out of that! Seega blame year seega.

that! Seega, blame you, seega, pronto, hi there!"

Possibly all this may get the carabao over the stream without his lying down, but this is unusual good fortune. To keep him in good trim, the



DRIVING THE CARABAO. carabao must have a bath every few

Often the desire to bathe will come and he will break his rope and start out across country in search of water.

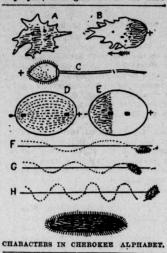
Where the Stale Eggs Go.

By saying stale eggs is meant those that are not strictly fresh or that have been preserved for a very long time. Many of the eggs that belong to this class are used by bakers, not only for the yolks, but for the coloring matter. It is estimated that 40,000,000 are It is estimated that 40,000,000 are used by calico printers, and another 120,000,000 go to numerous photographic supply establishments, bookbinders, glove manufacturers and leather finishers. This estimate may be exaggerated somewhat, but it gives an idea of the large extent to which such eggs are used.

Pneumatic Coffee Pot. A new appliance for coffee pots and other liquid dispensers has a false bottom, with a valve connecting to the main reservoir, which closes automatically when pressure is applied to an air bulb, connected with the bottom, forcing the liquid through

SEQUOYAH TO HAVE A MCNUMENT.

or to the Memory of the Man Who The people of the Cherokee Indian nation are making preparations to erect a monument to the memory of Sequoyah, distinguished as the man



who reduced to a written language the spoken language of the Cherokees and invented an alphabet which, in and inverted an alphabet which, in appearance, is as unique as the Greek or Persian. Already funds for the monument have been subscribed, and the people are taking it up with much interest. It is proposed to erect the monument on the public square at Tahlequah, the capital of the Chero-kee nation.

There is no authentic written his-There is no authentic written history of Sequoyah's life. Thomas L. McKinney has contributed some personal reminiscences, written while Sequoyah was alive. Little is known of Sequoyah outside of the work that made him famous. He led a secluded life. He came to the West in 1834 or 1835. The house in which he lived is still standing, seven miles north of Sequoyah court house.

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It is said that Sequoyah, in the latter years of his life, made several journeys to the far West. In 1843 he visited the Pueblos in New Mexico, where he tried to correlate their language with that of the Cheyennes, and lived for several months about fifteen miles southwest of Santa Fe fifteen miles southwest of Santa Fe. Upon his return from his last journey in the West he was taken ill and died near the great bend of the Arkansas River, a few miles from the present site of Great Bend, Kan. His death occurred in 1857 or 1858.

There is regularly printed in the Cherokee language a weekly newspaper, the Cherokee Advocate, at Tahlequah. The Cherokee typograph is a model of neatness and the printed is a model of neatness and the printed pages have an attractive appearance, although their contents are hidden beneath apparently indecipherable hieroglyphics. There are more than eighty separate characters in the alphabet. Many Roman letters are used for convenience, but their sound is unlike that given in the English language. D for instance is V, R is E, T is I and W is La. guage. D for insta T is I and W is La.

A Woman's Predicament.

The Chicago Post describes the sad case of a woman who was waiting at the "limits car barn" for an Evanston avenue car. There were plenty of Evanston cars, but her transfer check was good only on the avenue line, and she was determined not to pay another

fare.
At last, as night approached, she went to a telephone and called up her husband. She told him the situation —that no Evanston avenue cars seemed to be running, that it was get-ting dark, and she was afraid. What should she do? "Why, take an Evanston car," he

"But I shall have to pay another

"But I snail have to pay added "Well, what of it? You don't want to stay there, do you?" "But I can't," she said, and hesitated.

"Why not?" he asked.
"Because—because, I haven't any
money. I just used my last dime in
the telephone to call you up."
And then she wondered at the laugh

Patented an Airship. In a new airship, designed by a Haitien, a series of fans are mounted in a car partially supported by a gas balloon, the fans being used to drive air through adjustable pipes, which are adapted to turn toward any point to move the ship in the opposite direction. tion.

Has a Range of Twenty Miles This big sixteen-inch gun has just been completed at the armory at Watervliet, N. Y. It is the biggest gun of its kind in America. The intention is to mount this majestic piece of ordnance at Sandy Hook, to form a part of the powerful defenses there. Without the carriage it weighs 126 tons. The projectile it uses weighs



THE GREATEST GUN IN AMERICA.

2370 pounds, and it requires 1060 pounds of powder to start it on ite flight. Every time the gun is fired it costs \$865. The gun has a range of more than twenty miles, and to attain the maximum range the projectile must rise to a height of nearly five FOR THE HOUSEWIVES.

Dutch Tiles in the Diningro Butch Tiles in the Diningroom.

Blue and while papier-mache tiles, decorated with Dutch subjects—white coiffed fisher girls in wooden shoes, old men smoking long pipes, women and children dancing on the seashore in quaint dress—are sold for diningroom decoration. They are from five to eight inches square, highly glazed and have all the charms of the Delft tiles without the weight of the latter. Framed in deep, outstanding rims of black oak these tiles are delights to the eye. They look particularly well below the plate rack or shelf in the diningroom and against the green walls so much in voque now. The clear blue and white, set off by the black frame, shows to wonderful advantage. vantage.

The Value of Pure Air.

Houses and especially bedrooms, are almost never sufficiently ventilated. A window ought to be kept open day and night in all livingrooms, and especially bedrooms. If there is no fire in the groom and the weather is cold, use plenty of woolen blankets, sufficient to keep warm. If need be, a gallon jug, filled with boiling water, and wrapped with many thicknesses of paper and clothes, placed at the feet, will keep hot all night. In this way one can be kept warm, and at the same time have the bedroom window wide open. See to it that no clothing is worn at night which has been used The Value of Pure Air. wide open. See to it that no cothing is worn at night which has been used during the day. Let your night clothes be well aired during the day-time and your day garments be well aired at night.

The Art of Bed-Making.

Before making up the beds see to it that the rooms have been aired. Or a clear, sunshiny day open the windows be ore breakfast and strip the led, hanging the clothing over chair; near the windows. Allow the rooms to air for a few hours and shake the bed clothing free of dust. If the day is rainy do not open the beds while the room is airing. They will gather moistare if you do. On a damp day hang the bedding to air in the rooms with the windows closed, make up the beds and air the rooms again after the beds have been made up. The Art of Bed-Making.

beds have been made up.

The most important part of the bedmaking is to get the sheets properly
adjusted. Wrinkles in a sheet are an. adjusted. Wrinkles in a sheet are an abomination. The bottom sheet should be tucked in securely at the top so that it cannot be jerked down by the restlessness of the sleeper.

The top sheet should be tucked in tightly at the bottom so that it cannot easily be drawn out of place.

It should be laid with the wide hem at the top and the rough side of the

at the top and the rough side of the hem turned uppermost, so that wher it is folded back over the coverlet the right side will be exposed.

Convenient Broom Duster

Convenient Broom Dusters.

There are trials enough that the housewife must endure without at tempting to dust ceilings and side walls with a broom around which so cloth is pinned. Not that the dusting is unnecessary, but that a set of canton ton flannel rays, just fitting the broom, with a shir-string in the top to tie securely around the handle, can easily be made. When these broom bags are to be prepared for gifts (and there are few offerings that will prove more acceptable to a busy housewife than these small conveniences) they may be made really pretty by having the cloth portion only half depth, and embroidering some simple design in wash cotton or linen upon it, and crocheting the upper half of white cotton or yarn to correspond with the color used in the embroidery. Crochet it in simple open work, with a small border at the top and a shirstring tipped with little tassels run in near the edge.

Recipes

Onion and Egg Salad—Slice alternately in a dish hard boiled eggs and onion, about one large onion to three eggs and season each layer with salt, sugar, pepper and vinegar. This is a simple, appetizing and cheap salad.

Chocolate Meringue—Put three ta-blespoonfuls of grated chocolate and one pint of milk into a granite sauce-pan and stir until well blended. When it is scalding not add two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch dissolved in a little cold milk and stir until it thickens, dd the yolks of two eggs beaten with two teaspoonfuls of powdered

Muffins Baked on the Griddle. two teaspoonfuls of butter into one cupful of flour. Add two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt and one-half cup of water. Place nutfin rings on a hot griddle. Fill them half full with the batter. Let them cook slowly, and when brown on one side turn them and brown the other. Remove, split and butter them while very hot.

Coffee Sponge.—Beat together a half cupful of sugar and the yolks of three eggs. Add to them slowly two cupfuls of hot milk. Cook this mixture in a double boiler until it thick ens. Remove from the fire and add ens. Remove from the fire and add shalf box of gelatine that has soaked for one hour in a cup ul of strong coffee. Pour into a bowl, and when it begins to set fold in carefully one cup of cream that has been whipped stiff. Place on the ice and serve very cold.

Caramel Custard. - Melt and stir Caramel Custard,—Meit and sur one-half cup sugar in au omelet pau; when light brown, add two table-spoons water, and stir it into one quart scalded milk. Add six eggs beaten slightly-one-half teaspoon salt and one teaspoon vanilla. Strain it beaten signity- one-half teaspoon said and one teaspoon vanilla. Strain it into a buttered mould, placed in a pan of warm water, and bake 30 minutes or till firm. When cool, turn out and pour caramel sauce over it. For the sauce, melt another half-cup sugar and when brown add half-cup boiling water and simmer ten minutes.

## THE GREAT DESTROYER.

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

m's Poisoned Bowl—Inebriacy is a Dis-ease Which Pestroys All That is Good in Life—The Train of Horrors It Brings —Maudlin Remorse.

Maudin Remorse.

And seek it not again—
It hath a madness for the soul—
A scorching for the brain.
The curses and the plagues of hell
Are flashing on its brim—
Woe to the victim of its apell,
There is no hope for him.
—John G. Whittler.

The Drunkard's Progress.

The Drunkard's Progress.

The really good fellow is convivial when he is sober, writes Professor David Starr Jordan, in the New York Independent. It is a poor kind of good-fellowship which cannot be found till it is saturated with drink. Men who drink in saloous do so for the most part for the wrench on the nervous system. They drink to forget. They drink to be happy, they drink to be drunk. Sometimes it is a periodical attack of madness, the disease of inebriacy. Sometimes it is chronic thrist, which is likewise a disease. It is a disease which destroys the soundness of life; which destroys the soundness of life; which destroys suffer and love. It brings a train of subjective horrors, which the terrified brain cannot interpret, and which we call delirium tremens, the tremendous madness. This is mainia, indeed, but every act which injures the faithfuiness of the nervous system is a step long or short in this direction.

A young man with money and ambitton

tremens, the tremendous madness. This is mania, indeed, but every ast which injures the faithfuiness of the nervous system is a stop long or short in this direction.

A young man with money and ambition starts out to enjoy life. He is "Hall fellow well met," "afraid of no man," and "no body's enemy but his own," He frequents the clubs, he plays the races, and he is with the gayest in all gay company. He thinks well of himself; he has a good time, and he knows no reason why others should not think well of him. This goes on for a year or two, when the pace begins to prove too rapid. The "difference in the morning" becomes disagreeable. It interferes with business, it spoils pleasure. The only thing to do is to go still faster. The race down the cooktail route helps to forget. Suddenly the man gets sight of himself. He catches his face in the glass. He sees himself as others see him. Instead of "the joily good fellow, which nobody can deny," he gets the glimpse of a useless, helpiess sot. He sees a man who has spent his substance, has disgraced his name, has ruined his home, has broken the heart of his wife, has beggared his children, has lost the respect of others, and the respect of himself. This is the shock! When it has come he is henceforth good for nothing, for there is no virtue in maudin remores; no hope in alcoholic repentance. There is nothing that can save him but to stop, and it takes something of manhod to do this.

Such tears of remorse are not "tears from the depths of some divine despait." They arise rather from the fact that alcohol irritates the lachrymal glands.

A prominent lawyer of Boston once told me that the great impulse to total abstinence came to him when a young man from hearing his fellow lawyers talking after dinners at the club. The most vital secrets of their clients' business were made public property when their tongues were no sense to the man who drinks. The great corporations dare not. He is not wanted on the railroads. The steamship lines long since cast him off. The banks care

Stella Maris, the monthly parish paper of St. Francis de Sales Church, Charlestown, had some excellent temperance doctrine in a recent issue. Here is what it says about that foolish custom of "treating," which we have so often condemned in these columns:

"Treating' is a curse. Many of our young men think that they will be considered mean if they don't take their turn at treating. This is a barroom lie—an tien originated by old topers and drunk-Ads who hope in this way to get drunk cheaply.

a as who hope in this way to get drained cheaply.

"Don't go with fellows who have the habit of treating; they are the teachers of drunkenness. The road from treating to drunkenness is straight; there is no retreating.

drunkenness is straight; there is no retreating.

"Self-respect is not learned in a barroom. You don't find the cream of manhood before the bars of liquor saloons; you find there the dregs of humanity. A self-respecting man will avoid touch with such degraded manhood. Especially young Irish fellows have got into this bad, deplorable habit of showing their generosity and friendship by 'treating' their friends. Generosity is a fine trait in the character; but do not show generosity by making drunkards. We have too many of these already among our sons and fathers and brothers.

"Stop treating."

A Rumseller's Confession.

There is a man in New York City, the proprietor and owner of a marnilicent building which he formerly used as a saloon, but who has retired from the accursed trade. He gave as the sause of his giving up the nefarious "legitimate" business the following reasons: "I have soid liquor for eleven years—long enough for me to see the beginning and the end of its evil effects. I have seen a man jauntily dash off his first glass of liquor in my place, and afterwards fill the grave of a suicide and a drunkard. I have seen man after man, wealthy and educated, come into my saloon to drink and carouse, who have not now the wherewith to buy a dinner and who are miserable, drunken loafers and beggars. I can recall no less than twenty customers, worth from \$100,000 to \$500,000, who are at present without money, home, friends, credit or employment—in short, bums. After seeing all this, can you wonder that I got out of the poliuting traffie?"

Miss Parmelee, a missionary to the Japanese, reported that in that country Germans had been imported to teach the people how to make beer, and that the huge smokestacks of new brewerles could now be seen from the railroad trains rising over almost every town of the interior, and that the first beer saloon had been started in Tokio as she left, and was so popular that in five years she expected saloons would have extended all over the empire.

The Crusade in Brief.

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The steppin' stones in front of a saloon aln't the ones to success.

The Young People's Temperance Feleration has stated i movement looking toward establishing coffee houses assubstitutes for saloons in all parts of Chicago.

If organized religion could extirpate alcohol, and those things which go along with it, and share it, there would be little left to be done this side of the millernium

Medical professors in the universities and practicing physicians in Germany are push-ing the study of alcohol problems with a determined hand. They are finally thor-cughly aroused on the subject.