

How I Became an Archaeologist

By ARNOLD L. TINKAM

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When I was a boy and studied Latin I read stories about ancient Rome that gave me an unconquerable desire to see the Eternal City. I wished to visit the chasm, or at least the place where it was, into which Quintus Curtius leaped on horseback, the remaining pillars of the temple erected to the two beautiful strangers, Castor and Pollux, who watered their horses in the forum after the battle of Lake Regillus, and the bridge that Horatius defended so valiantly. There was no prospect of my ever visiting Italy, for I had not the means even to take me to college.

But I was a good deal of a dreamer, and my fancy getting fixed on my object, I couldn't turn it upon anything else. The only practical result was a resolve to "save up," as children put it, with a view to getting enough money to take me to Rome, keep me there long enough to get a hurried view of what I wished to see and bring me back to America.

By the time I was eighteen years old I had acquired this amount. I suppose I should have spent it in starting me upon a college education, but I did not. I bought a second class ticket on a ship crossing the Atlantic and proceeding through the Mediterranean to Naples. I remained at Naples long enough to visit Pompeii, then went by rail to Rome.

At first I was disappointed in getting into a modern commercial city, but when I struck some of the landmarks of ancient Rome—the Pantheon, the arches of Constantine and Titus, the Coliseum—I was not long in forgetting the modern in my rapture over the ancient. When I had exhausted Rome itself I was seized with a desire to visit its environs. I had read of the Campagna as it was when covered with farms and villas.

But by the time I had seen Rome itself my money was all gone. I hadn't enough even to buy a return trip ticket to America. I was stranded in a foreign country. What could I do? What did I do? I followed the genius of archaeology that was strong within me. Reading a notice in a newspaper that an excavating party was to make a search for the ruins of a certain villa some fifty miles from the city, I hired myself as a digger to the archaeologist in charge, went with him and dug with the rest. In his reading he had hit upon a description of the site, but could only confirm his views by burrowing in the ground. In other words, he must hunt for that for which he was looking.

We dug three days, at the end of which time my employer gave up the search. During this time I put in my spare here and there on my own account, with no result. When the party went back to Rome I asked for my pay, a few lira, and they returned without me. I had seen a stone projecting from the soil at some distance from where we were digging that seemed to me to have been artificially shaped, and I wished to investigate it.

As soon as the party were gone I began to dig about this stone. I found that it rested on another, to which it was fixed by mortar. This in turn rested on another. Then I came to a wall. I followed the wall for a dozen feet and came to an angle. The top of the wall was five or six feet from the surface, and I was not likely to find anything of value at a less depth. I dug all day, and as the evening was coming on, some ten feet below the surface, my spade struck something hard. I shuddered, for by this time I knew that I was liable to ruin a treasure. These villas were ornamented with statues—some of them very beautiful—and every year they are found. I had with me a scoop and, throwing down my spade, began to dig about the hard substance with the smaller implement. It was round. In a few minutes I uncovered a marble head.

Had I discovered a mine of inexhaustible gold I could not have been more delighted. I scooped away enough earth to tell me that I had found a statue. But it was by this time too late to look any further. I threw back the loose earth, marked the spot with a stake and hurried away from the fever stricken Campagna that I might not be caught there after nightfall.

The next morning I went to the archaeologist who had conducted the search and told him of my find. It would have been illegal for me to remove the statue myself, and I preferred to proceed under his superintendence. He was as much delighted at my luck as I was myself. We started at once for the hole I had dug, removed the loose earth and exposed the marble. We could tell nothing about it except that the face was very beautiful.

We dug about the statue till we could see that it was the figure of a woman, the drapery being ancient Roman.

The archaeologist before leaving Rome had left word for workmen to follow, and when they arrived the statue was removed. It proved to be of great value. I had struck the site of the villa for which we had searched, and other articles were found in it, though none in as good condition as this. I received a remuneration for my find, but what I valued more was being taken as a student by the man who had employed me to dig for him. I spent a number of years under his tuition and by my own efforts have contributed to the contents of the museums in no small degree.

The Milk in the Coconut.

Probably everybody has wondered at times what kind of stuff the "milk" of the coconut is. One inducement generally held out by the dealer to the prospective purchaser is that the nuts are "all milky." Recent analyses, however, have dissipated the delusion that the fluid has anything in common with real milk. It contains only 4 per cent of solids, consisting chiefly of sugars, 2.8 per cent, the balance being made up of mineral matter and tartaric acid. More than half of the sugar present is mannitol, the sweet principle of manna, which is sometimes found also in wine as a product of normal grape sugar. The question has been discussed as to whether it would be profitable to extract the coconut water for the sake of its cane sugar, but as this amounts to only one-tenth per cent the process would not be commercially successful in spite of the water being a waste product. Even if the water contained 5 per cent of sugar, as some specimens appear to have shown, the recovery of this amount would be unprofitable. The juice of the sugar cane yields nearly 20 per cent of sugar.—New York World.

A Fine Talker.

"I like the looks of this parrot," said the lady who had stepped into the bird store. "Is he a good talker?" The proprietor replied that the bird was an excellent talker, and it was evident the customer was favorably impressed. "What is your price for him?" she asked. "The man had noticed the rich apparel worn by his customer, and he judged that there was a chance to make a little 'easy money' at the expense of one who would never miss it. 'Ten dollars,' he said, with just the slightest possible hesitation. 'Five dollars, madam,' instantly croaked the parrot. 'The lady looked at the proprietor, who had turned red. 'He certainly is a fine talker,' she said, 'and he also seems to have good sense. I am willing to take him at his own valuation. Do I get him for that?'" "You do," answered the bird man sadly.—Youth's Companion.

The Early Drum.

Drums are probably an eastern idea introduced by the crusaders into Europe. They are frequently mentioned in accounts of the first crusade. When Edward III. of England and his queen made triumphal entry into Calais in 1347 "tambours" were among the instruments which were played in their honor. Another of these was called a "nacalre" or kettledrum, taken, together with its name, from the Arabs. The poet Chaucer also mentioned this instrument in "The Knight's Tale." The king generally kept a troop of these bandmen or minstrels in his employ, and we read that Edward II. on one occasion gave a sum of 60 shillings to Roger, the trumpeter; Janino, the nakerer, and others for their performances. Another minstrel was called the "cheveretter," or player on the bagpipe.

The Plague and the Tan Pits.

Bernonsey's association with the tanning industry was originally due partly to its fine oak woods and partly to the fact that the London slaughter-houses were to a large extent situated in Southwark, on the unfashionable side of the river. For a brief period, however, it enjoyed a certain fame as a health resort. That was, as Sir Henry Trueman Wood reminds us in "Industrial England in the Eighteenth Century," when "terror stricken creatures fled from the ravages of the great plague in the city of London to the Bernonsey tan pits to find strong medicinal virtues in the nauseous smell."

Two Thumbed Gloves.

In so cold a climate as that of Iceland the glove must be put off or on as rapidly and easily as possible, so it is made without fingers, and in order that no time may be wasted in distinguishing between right and left all gloves have two thumbs. You simply thrust your hand into the first glove that comes and your thumb immediately finds its way. There are, of course, drawbacks in the matter of appearance, for the dangling idle thumb looks untidy.—London Chronicle.

The Apocalypse.

There is no other book in the New Testament about which so much has been written and to so little purpose. Dr. South said of it, "It either finds a man mad or makes him so." It is said of Calvin that he showed his wisdom in not writing a commentary on this, as he did on other books.—Chadwick.

Disadvantage in Last Resort.

If you must write love letters, wait until after you are married and write them to your wife. Then you may feel perfectly safe—unless she decides to sue you for divorce on the grounds of insanity.—Puck.

Wear and Tear.

Griggs—After all, the difference between man and woman is one of wear and tear. Briggs—What do you mean? Griggs—Man spends his money foolishly on a tear and a woman on wear.—Oakland Mercury.

Books.

Be as careful of the books you read as of the company you keep, for your habits and character will be as much influenced by the former as the latter.—Paxton Hood.

He is no whole man until he knows how to earn a blameless livelihood.—Emerson.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of process issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Wayne county, and State of Pennsylvania, and to me directed and delivered, I have levied on and will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Honesdale, on **THURSDAY, APR. 20, 1911, 2 P. M.** All the defendant's right, title, and interest in the following described property—viz:

All that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the Township of Cherry Ridge, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a heap of stones the north-western corner of lot numbered 88 in the allotment of the Tilghman Cherry Ridge tract, thence by land of Jacob Schenck east one hundred and fifty rods to a stoney corner, thence by lot No. 523 in said allotment and land late of Abraham Stryker south one hundred and twenty-two rods to a post corner, thence by land of John Schenck west one hundred and fifty rods to a stoney corner and thence by said lot numbered 88 north one hundred and twenty-two rods to the place of beginning. Containing lot numbered 87 in said allotment, containing one hundred and fourteen acres and sixty perches of land, be the same more or less. Being the same parcel of land which Robert N. Fuller by deed dated April 18, 1853, and recorded in Wayne county in Deed Book No. 35, page 481, granted and conveyed to Isaac R. Schenck.

Also all that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the Township of Cherry Ridge aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a heap of stones of lot numbered 87 in the western line of lot numbered 523 in the allotment of the Cherry Ridge tract, thence by said lot numbered 87 in said allotment north eighty-nine and one-half degrees west two hundred and sixty-two rods to a stoney corner, thence by lot numbered 90 and 513 north one-half degree east ninety-six and one-fourth rods to a pile of stones, the corner of land formerly surveyed to Abraham Stryker, thence by said land east one hundred and sixty-two rods, south twenty and three-fourth rods to a stoney corner and east ninety-eight rods to a stoney corner in line of land formerly surveyed to L. Collins, thence by said land and lot numbered 522 aforesaid south one-half degree west seventy-five and one-half rods to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and twenty-two acres and eighty-seven perches of land, be the same more or less. Being the same parcel of land which John Schenck et al. heirs of Jacob Schenck, by their deed dated April 7, 1845, and recorded in Wayne County in Deed Book No. 35, page 483, granted and conveyed to the said Isaac R. Schenck.

Also all that certain other lot or parcel of land situate in the township of Cherry Ridge aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stake and stones the north-western corner of lot numbered 86 in the allotment of the Tilghman Cherry Ridge tract, thence by the northern line of said lot numbered 86 east forty-four and one-half rods to the middle of the Schenck road, thence along the middle of said road south thirty-eight degrees east five and one-fourth rods, south forty-four degrees east eight and nine-tenths rods, south fourteen and one-half degrees east eight and nine-tenths rods, south one-half degree east eight and three-tenths rods, south six and three-fourths degrees east eight rods, south thirty-one degrees east six rods to a hemlock, thence south eighty-three degrees west sixty-one rods to a stake and stoney corner in the western line of said lands and thence by said line north forty-eight and two-one-hundredths rods to the place of beginning. Containing fifty-two acres and forty-three and three-fourths perches. Being the same parcel of land which John Grimes et ux. by their deed dated July 2, 1860, and recorded in Wayne County in Deed Book No. 35, page 484, granted and conveyed to the said Isaac R. Schenck.

Excepting and reserving nevertheless out of the above described parcels of land a certain lot or parcel of land which Isaac R. Schenck et ux. by deed dated May 6, 1858, and recorded in Wayne County in Deed Book No. 25, page 532, granted and conveyed to Ebenezer Losey. Said parcel of land containing seventy-five acres.

Excepting and reserving also from the above described parcels of land a certain parcel which Isaac R. Schenck et ux. by deed dated June 6, 1876, and recorded in Wayne County in Deed Book No. 49, page 590, granted and conveyed to Apollis D. Schenck. Said parcel of land containing thirty-nine acres and one hundred and thirty-nine perches.

Also all those certain other three lots or parcels of land situate in the township of Cherry Ridge aforesaid bounded and described as follows: The first beginning at a stoney corner on the line of the old Stryker place and running thence west forty and one-half perches to a stoney corner by a sugar maple, thence north fifty-one and one-fourth perches to a corner, thence sixty-eight perches to the place of beginning. Containing seven acres and twenty-four perches of land be the same more or less. The second beginning at a heap of stones in the southwestern corner of the old Collins farm in the township aforesaid, thence by land late of Jacob Schenck deceased, south fifty-six rods to a post corner of lands heretofore conveyed to Caleb D. Schenck and now belonging to the estate of Apollis D. Schenck deceased, thence by said last mentioned land south thirty-nine degrees east about 68 rods to a post corner in the line of lands of Joseph Varcoe, thence by said land of Joseph Varcoe deceased, east one hundred and thirty-eight and two-tenths rods to a stoney corner, corner, thence by land late of L. Collins north nineteen degrees west fifty-one rods to a post corner in a mill pond, thence by land late of Lucius Collins and land heretofore conveyed to Joseph Keuren, south seventy-five degrees west eighty-seven and one-half rods to a stoney

thence by land late of L. Collins and land late of Lucius Collins north thirty-eight degrees west fifty-three and one-half rods to a beech for a corner, thence north nineteen degrees west thirty-nine rods to a stoney corner in the south line of the old Collins farm, thence by line of said farm west thirty-three rods to the place of beginning. Containing fifty-four acres and fifty-three perches be the same more or less. Saving and reserving to Lucius Collins, his heirs and assigns the right to have convenient road through the said above described land, leading to his saw mill, with the privilege of passing and repassing to said mill upon said road at their pleasure. Said road to pass through said land along the western shore of the above mentioned mill pond. The third parcel beginning at a heap of stones in the corner of L. S. Collins' land and being the northeast corner of the old Jacob Schenck farm, thence by land formerly conveyed to A. J. Stryker and now owned by L. S. Collins, Henry Lutus and Eben C. Brown, west eighty-six and two-tenths rods to a public road, thence along the middle of said road south five and one-half degrees east ten and eight-tenths rods south sixteen and one-fourth degrees east thirty-two and eight-tenths rods, south forty-one degrees east eleven and six-tenths rods, south fifty-eight and one-half degrees east eighteen and four-tenths rods, south forty-seven and one-half degrees east twenty-four rods, south twenty-six degrees east twenty-two and seven-tenths rods, south forty-one and one-fourth degrees east eighteen and three-fourths rods, south sixteen and one-fourth degrees east twenty-three rods and south twenty-five degrees east ten and eight-tenths rods to a stoney corner of lot No. 523 in the allotment of the Cherry Ridge tract, thence by said lot No. 523 and land of Lewis T. Collins north one hundred and forty-three and one-fourth rods to the place of beginning; containing thirty-nine acres and one hundred and thirty-nine perches be the same more or less.

The last three mentioned and described parcels of land being the same three parcels of land which Theodore Schenck and Louisa Wheatcraft, administrators of the estate of Apollis D. Schenck, deceased, at an Orphans' Court Sale on Dec. 7, 1883, conveyed to Warren P. Schenck et al. as administrators of the estate of Isaac R. Schenck, deceased. The said Isaac R. Schenck having died intestate Jan. 28, 1887, leaving to survive him a widow, Rebecca B. Schenck and two children, W. P. Schenck and Giles G. Schenck and the said Rebecca Schenck having since died the sole title to the real estate above described became thereupon vested in the said W. P. Schenck and Giles G. Schenck, 100 acres of improved land, 1 dwelling house, 2 barns and other outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of W. P. Schenck and Giles G. Schenck at the suit of Homer Greene, No. 73, January Term 1911. Judgment, \$8,000. Greene, Attorney.

TAKE NOTICE—All bids and costs must be paid on day of sale or deeds will not be acknowledged. M. LEE BRAMAN, Sheriff. Honesdale, Pa., March 24, 1911.

SALE IN PARTITION. In Wayne County Common Pleas. In Equity: No. 4 Oct. Term, 1910. Harrison Wood, v. John Wood et al.

Bill for partition of land in the township of Berlin, county of Wayne, State of Pennsylvania, whereof Augustus Wood died seized. By virtue of an order made in the cause above stated, I will sell to the highest bidder, at the **COURT HOUSE, HONESDALE, ON THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m.**

the land aforesaid, described in the bill of complaint as follows—viz: Being land conveyed by Ernest Miller and wife to Augustus Wood, by deed dated February 27, 1876, recorded in the office for recording deeds in Wayne County, in Deed Book No. 48, at page 11, and there-in described as follows, viz:

"All that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in Berlin township, Wayne County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, BEGINNING at the northeast corner of the tract of land in the warrantee name of Nicholas Kramer as conveyed to Hiram Branning by William Branning et ux., Jonathan Dexter et ux., and Daniel Dexter et ux., by their deeds dated the 15th day of December, 1852, said deed not being recorded, and in said deed described as follows:

"BEGINNING at the northeast corner of said lot, (a stoney corner;) thence north two degrees west along James Ryder's land and other land, 106 rods to a stoney corner; thence south 2 1-2 degrees west 75 5-10 rods to stoney corner; thence south 2 degrees east 106 rods to a stoney corner; thence along the east extension line 75 rods to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 50 acres more or less."

Report of sale to be made on Monday, April 24, 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m. **TERMS OF SALE** - CASH. The purchaser also to pay for the deed, as on sale of land by the sheriff, \$3.00. H. WILSON, Master. McCarty, Attorney. Honesdale, March 27, 1911.

Sandy and the Glass. Tourist referring to the barometer— I see the glass is going up agsin. Sandy. Sandy—Dne ye tell me that? A body will soon no' be able to afford a dram at all!—Dundee Advertiser.

Nothing New. Wife—Don't you like my new hat, dearest? Husband—Yes, it's all right. Wife—Well, I bought it on your account, dear. Husband—Yes, you usually do!

Tsar and Czar.

Frequently the inquiry is made as to why the spelling tsar, to designate the emperor of all the Russias, should be preferred to czar. The most natural and obvious answer is that the spelling indicates the Russian pronunciation of the word, which czar does not. The title comes from an old Slavonic word, which some authorities are agreed is not derived from the Latin caesar, but there are authorities who hold that its ultimate derivation is from the Roman. The origin of the common spelling is supposed to be the writings of Herberstein, about 1550. The letter "c" in Roman Slavonic has the sound of "ts." The letter was copied, but the sound was not. The letter "z" never belonged in the word. The spelling czar is now regarded by many as old fashioned. With some Germans the spelling is zar, which is pronounced tsar. Many of the French have adopted tsar as the spelling, and that form is increasing in English. The London Times, a most careful authority, employs it, and so does the Encyclopedia Britannica in its supplementary volumes.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Arbor Day.

Grow 'hou and flourish well. Ever the story tell Of this glad day. Long may thy branches raise To heaven our grateful praise! Waft them on sunlight rays To God away.

"Let music swell the breeze And ring from all the trees" On this glad day. Bless thou each sty' n' hand O'er all our happy land. Teach them thy love's command, Great God, we pray.

Deep in the earth today Safely thy roots we lay, Tree of thy love. Grow thou and flourish long. Ever our grateful song Shall its glad notes prolong To God above.

Doubled Her Capacity.

"Mrs. Garber fell downstairs and bit her tongue in two." "I feel sorry for her husband. She was a terror when she had only one tongue!"

Vice Versa.

Teacher—I would like some one in the class to define the meaning of vice versa. Bright Boy—It's sleeping with your feet toward the head of the bed.

Profanity of His Profession. Who is that scientific gent in room 15?" asked the scrub lady. "I dunno," answered the broom gentleman. "You ought to hear him. When he saw a lot of mold on top of his ink he said, 'B'eillius!' just that way."—Chicago Tribune

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