MONSTER APARTMENT HOUSE FOUND

ONE THOUSAND YEARS OLD, IN NEW MEXICO.

Home of Civilized People, 10,000 in Number, Who Disappeared Mysteriously.

Evidence that a race once dwelt in the Chaco Canyon, New Mexico, possessing a degree of civilization comparable with our own has been unearthed by archeologists working under the direction of the School of American Research of Santa Fe. The discoveries to date—it will be fully five years before the entire find is disclosed—consist of an apartment house containing about one thousand rooms together with domestic implements.

Strangely enough there is no trace of the people, and the scientists say there must have been fully ten thousand of them, in the way of burial grounds or skeletons. It is conjectured that the inhabitants left the valley in leisurely fashion, as there are no evidences of flight, when at the very zenith of their development. This exodus is estimated to have taken place fully a thousand years ago, and so far as the investigators have been able to learn the people stepped out of history when the janitor turned the key in the gigantic apartment house they vacated.

Work of a Free People.

The shifting of sands which hid the structure for centuries gave scientists their first clue to the existence of a hitherto unknown race. Excavations disclosed a building equaling in extent about two ordinary city squares and so well constructed as to defy the tooth of time. It is situated in what is known as the Chettro Kettle and its carved front swings in an arc of seven hundred feet, and the fifty million pieces of stone which make its walls bear every evidence of having been quarried and carefully cut.

Archeologists are convinced that the work is that of a free people and not the handiwork of slaves, as was, for instance, that of the pyramids. There is evidence of painstaking craftsmanship, such as only men who worked for the love of the work would be capable of doing.

From his observations at Chettro Kettle, Dr. Edgar J. Hewitt, director of the School of American Research, is convinced that the people who lived there were of a race that matured in its culture without serious interruption, and that mysteriously went into oblivion at the summit of its civilization. There is here no evidence of a decaying civilization, such as may be observed to-day in sections of the Rio Grand Valley. But, while all signs point to the fact that abandonment came at the full tide of life, there are also no signs of sudden destruction, a fact which makes the disappearance of this race more mysterious than ever. It is hoped that somewhere within the ruins of Chettro Kettle something may be found which will tell the name and something of the blood, language and cultural potentialities of these remarkable people. All that is known now is that the community consisted of approximately ten thousand persons and that they cultivated some three thousand acres of land.

Remarkably Preserved.

Excavation disclosed the curved front of the building with a massive axis and rooms on either side. All the doorways were closed with massive masonry, seeming to show the building had been deliberately abandoned. Outside is a trench eight feet deep and two feet wide and the masonry both of the walls and bottom is comparable with modern concrete construction. The bottom is smooth, as if worn down by the tread of feet for hundreds of years. Apparently it was used by defenders of the apartment house in going from one end of the arc to the other in case of an attack.

The walls of the building are reinforced by heavy timbers just as steel rods are used to-day for that purpose in concrete construction. Excavation in the inner court revealed an amazing labyrinth of kivas, cists, shafts and variously walled spaces.

The floors and ceilings were constructed by first laying heavy supporting timbers across from wall to wall. Upon these were laid smaller logs, placed closely side by side, over these came thin cedar slabs, next a layer of cedar bark and finally a solidly packed layer of earth. Some of the rooms show a remarkable state of preservation of both masonry and timber.

Hotels for Horses.

Hotels for children are quite common nowadays, but a hotel for horses is the newest innovation in an European town. This establishment—a wonderful stable, with every modern contrivance—provides luxurious quarters for the horses of the town's bus company. Besides this, it rents accommodation by the day, week, or year for horses visiting or staying permanently in the city.

It is a structure three stories high, and on each floor there is a roomy balcony running the full length of the building. These are available for exorcising the horses. An inclined runway, by which the animals may proceed up or down, connects these with one another and the ground level.

A band of uniformed attendants are engaged to look after the horses, and these lucky animal inmates are given every possible care and attention.

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for most makes and models of cars. Your old, broken or worn-out parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfactory or refund in full our motto. Shaw's Auto Salvage Part Supply, 923-931 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont.

Japan Crown Prince Sees Metric Units.

The visit of Crown Prince Hirohito of Japan furnished an occasion for calling attention to many sights unknown to the average tourist, but even Frenchmen well acquainted with Paris offerings stared blankly when told that the Prince had actually touched the standard metric scale and kilogramme weight, which are kept in the Pavilion de Breteuil, near St. Cloud. These two objects, whose accuracy has been accepted since 1875 by all nations adopting the metric system, are constantly guarded in a cellar by guards appointed by an international commission.

The pavilion itself is situated in the midst of a woods on a raised plateau not approached by ordinary roads. None except the guards and occasional visitors of note or experts desiring to compare other scales are ever permitted to enter the almost sacred territory and then only for brief periods, as the cellar's ventilation is controlled by a special air purifying apparatus designed to prevent any substance getting in which might corrode the delicate objects. In order to maintain an equal temperature ice is actually brought from the highest attainable points on Swiss glaciers. The guards themselves are reported to walk about in slippers to prevent the slightest vibrations from disturbing the closely-guarded position of the weighing instruments.

Finds Singing Builds Up Health.

If you want to be healthy sing as often as possible, is the advice of Prof. Frossard of the Sorbonne, which was reported to the French Academy of Science by his colleague, Prof. d'Arsonval, says a Paris despatch.

Prof. Frossard has experimented with hundreds of cases of over-excitation and sympathetic nerves, as well as gastric cases, and has found that when the patients keep in a cheerful mood, singing music of the gayest quality, the equilibrium of the nervous system is restored within a few weeks and badly damaged appetites commence to reappear with full force.

The Academy recommended that special attention be given to singing classes in crowded districts where everything tends to break down the nervous and digestive systems.

Musicians in the Olympic, by means of wireless telephones, entertained the Aquitania's passengers to banjo selections while the ships were two hundred and sixty miles apart.

THE REAL "MONTE CRISTO'S" ISLAND

HIDDEN TREASURES OF OLD BUCCANEERS.

Fabulous Wealth Discovered on Cocos Island in Southern Pacific Ocean.

That very useful island, where Dumas' famous hero, Monte Cristo, found fabulous wealth, had its position in the celebrated author's imagination.

What would he have written had he known that the real thing was then in existence and within easy reach of those who liked to look for it?

An Englishman, in the year of Dumas' death, filled his pockets from one of the many hoards there. In the last seventy years, at least twenty-nine known expeditions have visited this treasure-strewn locality; and more than one have returned with retrieved riches.

Pacific Phantoms.

The island is to be investigated again by a party made up, not of harum-scarum treasure-seekers or amateur diggers, but of ex-British and United States naval officers, assisted by others with an intimate knowledge of mining. Hitherto operations have been on primitive lines, or, at the best, with spades and explosives. This new party, with a substantial financial backing, proposes to make full use of up-to-date scientific and mining engineering appliances, and to provide for a long stay.

Some of the "dumps" which have so long defied discovery may be brought to light.

Real Treasure Island is no barren, sterile spot. Early last century it had a solitary settler, and before that others. What became of them neither history nor tradition hints, but if ghosts haunt any spot it ought to be this romantic island. Wild pigs and goats, doves, and other native fauna are in abundance; and the shore waters swarm with fish and sharks.

They who, two centuries or so ago, set up their palisades and brushwood huts, dug wells and made use of the island for obtaining fresh stores of water and food, were like others who followed them, keen judges of a handy and comfortable rendezvous. Whether in the East or the West Indies, the northern Indian Ocean or the West Pacific, the Black Flag pirates had the knack of choosing a pleasing base for drinking and murder.

Since these bold bad men of the seventeenth century hid their valuables and specie, down to as late as 1835, many millions' worth of treasure have been hidden for safety on Cocos Island. Among the principal hoards is that of pirate Bonita.

This Spaniard, traditions say, hid over $5,000,000 of gold and silver in coinage, ingots, jewels, and plate, obtained from rifled merchantmen and looted towns. Yellow Jack claimed him suddenly at Panama, and he, with his dying breath, divulged to his chief officers the whereabouts of the "dump." Before the vessel got sail, both of them were killed in a drunken fray, and all knowledge of the treasure was lost.

Caches of Gold.

Plans and documents indicating another great cache came into the possession of two English women, two years before the war, and their treasure hunt on the Cocos lasted for seven weeks. The expedition discovered the well-defined rocks which are supposed to indicate the treasure-cave's entrance; also the creek, the waterfall, and several other marks of location, but unfortunately the face of the cliff has slid down over the mouth of the cavern.

There are thousands of tons of debris to be removed before the cache can be reached, but the proposed expedition of treasure-hunters has something to go on with, the previous party having left enough evidence of the site of their labors.

The wealthiest of all the Cocos' hoards is, undoubtedly, that of the Peruvians' millions. Hidden in 1855, and it is interesting to note that as late as 1913 the Panama authorities heard that a United States steamer had left the island with a large quantity of treasure-trove aboard. Later on, collectors in the United States were finding that golden pieces of the early Peruvian Republic were not so very rare.

Undoubtedly these coins came from the 1855 cache, or from the smaller sum secreted on the Cocos ten years earlier by the defaulting heads of a revolutionary junta in Peru, two of whom met unknown deaths on board their vessel, the third being killed at Valparaiso.

Lost Landmarks.

In 1855 the Peruvians, hard pressed by Chile's troops, sent the contents of the national till on board the U.S.A. barque Mary Dyer, lying in Callao Roads. Her hands, three nights later, while the mate was ashore owing to the skipper's sudden and strange death, slipped anchor, and escaped to sea before the forts could hold up the vessel.

When she was captured a few weeks later by a Peruvian warship, the national riches had disappeared. Three of the crew escaped being hanged at the yard-arm—two seamen, who promised to reveal the cache, and another, Thomson, who had been seriously unwell at the time and in his bunk. Subsequently, the two seamen, on trying to prove that the treasure was hidden on one of the Galapagos, were shot as liars.

Thomson escaped at Panama, and at Colon found a kind Newfoundlander, Keating, who smuggled him on board his vessel, bound for Kingston, Jamaica. There Thomson disappeared for ever; but in 1863 and 1866 Keating visited the Cocos and lifted some of the treasure.

These treasures of the Cocos are not mere myths. An Englishman in the early forties of last century enriched himself from a hoard there; two separate American expeditions, a native of Lima, and Joseph Keating have done likewise.

Surnames and Their Origin

ASQUITH.

Variations—Hesketh.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—A given name.

Here is a family name, widely known if not widely borne, which would be a good bit of a puzzle were it not possible to trace it back, step by step, through the centuries to a source in an old Anglo-Saxon given name.

This latter is one of those which have entirely disappeared in the course of the development in nomenclature which followed the Norman invasion and the language changes of more modern times. And it might be remarked here that the number of Anglo-Saxon given names which have disappeared completely is far greater than those which are still in use to-day.

In this case the name was "Hesculth." It probably suffered a loss in the period immediately following the Norman invasion. Nevertheless, the old names were retained to a certain extent among the subdued Anglo-Saxons probably the greatest number of them disappearing in the latter period of amalgamation than the earlier one of subjugation. But the name had not entirely disappeared at the time family names began to form, and it is first traceable as "Hesculth's-son." Ease of pronunciation first caused the dropping of the ending and then the changes in spelling to the two modern forms.

LINCOLN.

Racial Origin—English.
Source—A locality.

The origin of the family name of Lincoln is simple. It comes from the town of the same name in England.

Like all surnames of the same classification it was originally descriptive of the bearer's place of residence. In that period of the middle ages when population began to increase rapidly the supply of given names was overtaxed. The first result of this was the tendency among parents to give to their offspring new variations of given names, made up often by the addition of diminutives added to the name or a single syllable of the name. Even this, however, was not enough, when communication between various communities became more common and men moved from place to place. It became quite usual to speak of this, that or the other Roger or John or Ivo by reference to the place from which he had come. Thus the name of Lincoln was originally preceded by "de," indicating "of Lincoln" or "from Lincoln."

The place name itself is a relic of pre-Saxon days, being compound of "lin" and "coln," signifying in the ancient British tongue, a lake on a hill. The Welsh is "llyn," the Cornish "lyn" and the Gaelic "linne."

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POSTUM has a flavor similar to coffee, but contains nothing that can disturb health and comfort.

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It's What You Do That Counts.

It isn't the job you intended to do,
Nor the labor you've just begun
That puts you right on the ledger sheet,
It's the work you have actually done.

Your credit is based on the things you do,
Your debit on things you shirk.
The man that totals the biggest plus
Is the man that completes his work.

Good intentions do not pay bills;
It's easy enough to plan.
To wish is the play of an office boy,
TO DO is the work of a man.

He Knew.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones had been invited to a friend's for tea, and the time had arrived for preparing for the visit.

"Come along, dearie," said Mrs. Jones to her three-year-old son, "and have your face washed."

"Don't want to be washed," came the reply.

"But," said the mother, "you don't want to be a dirty little boy, do you? I want my little boy to have a nice clean face for the ladies to kiss."

Upon this persuasion he gave way, and was washed.

A few minutes later he stood watching his father washing.

"Ha, ha, daddy!" he cried. "I know why you're washing!"

CHOLERA INFANTUM

Cholera infantum is one of the fatal ailments of childhood. It is a trouble that comes on suddenly, especially during the summer months, and unless prompt action is taken the little one may soon be beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets are an ideal medicine in warding off this trouble. They regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus prevent all the dreaded summer complaints. Concerning them Mrs. Fred Rose, of South Bay, Ont., says: "I feel Baby's Own Tablets saved the life of our baby when she had cholera infantum and I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Criminal Flowers.

Like human beings, flowers have their likes and dislikes, and vent their displeasure in no uncertain manner upon their unfortunate victims.

Poppies, for instance have a very injurious effect upon other flowers placed in the same vase, which seems to react upon themselves, as they soon fade and die under such conditions. The same remark applies to sweet peas, which should always be placed by themselves.

If other blooms are placed with mignonette, there are few which will survive such intimate contact. A yellow tea-rose faded away in two hours when placed next a pink one, yet in the ordinary way it would have lasted several days.

This explains why, after arranging perfectly fresh flowers, one comes back, in the course of an hour or two, to find that some of them have wilted badly. In nearly every case, it is wilful murder on the part of the other flowers which would not bear their company.

MONEY ORDERS

A Dominion Express Money Order for five dollars costs three cents.

In Switzerland it is a criminal offence to strike a goat. To avoid the arm of the law, a man once held up a train while an obstinate member of the goat family was coaxed off the rails.

The famous "Hindenburg" wooden statue, which was to be covered by admirers with nails at a small charge each, was recently advertised for sale as firewood.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

THE HEALTHY MAN HAS THE BEST CHANCE

Is Always Full of Life and Energy—Failures Are Weak and Bloodless.

Some men seem to have all the luck. If there are any good things going these men seem to get them. If they are business men they are successful; if they are workmen they get the foreman's job. They have the power of influencing people.

The same is true of women. Some have the charm that makes men seek them out; others are neglected. But this is not luck. It is due to a personal gift—vitality. Men and women of this sort are never weak, puny invalids. They may not be big, but they are full of life and energy. The whole thing is a matter of good blood, good nerves and good health. Everyone would wish to be like this and the qualities that make for vitality and energy are purely a matter of health. By building up the blood and nerves, sleeplessness, want of energy, weakness of the back, headaches and the ineffectual sort of presence which really comes from weakness can be got rid of. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made many weak, tired men, vigorous, and many pale dejected girls and women, rosy and attractive, by improving their blood and toning up their nerves. If you are weak, low-spirited or unhealthy, try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and note their beneficial effect.

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Double Language is Costly to League.

Obligatory use of two languages, French and English, in all its transactions, and the high cost of living at the headquarters in Geneva are given by the special committee investigating the workings of the League of Nations as an explanation of what has been considered in some quarters as the excessive cost of the organization, says a despatch from Geneva, Switzerland. The expense of the last year, as already reported, was about $4,150,000.

"There can be no doubt," says the committee's report, "that, rightly or wrongly, the League of Nations has the reputation of costing too much." The report then goes on to explain how the complexity, diversity and novelty of the work undertaken necessarily cost heavily, particularly since it is in the hands of a comparatively young institution and lacks experience.

The dual language of the league requiring translation and duplicate publication of all documents alone accounts for one-third of the entire expense, the report says. It then points out that the location of the headquarters in Geneva makes a good deal of the excessive outlay.

"Since the main purpose of the Commission of Inquiry is to suggest every form of economy," the report says, "it feels bound to point out that, at the moment, Geneva is—and so far as it is possible to foresee will remain—a city in which the cost of living is comparatively higher than in almost any other city in Europe and where the rate of exchange is, at the moment of writing, the most disadvantageous for the great majority of states members of the league."

The report suggests that were the league headquarters in Brussels, Fontainebleau, Turin or Vienna, or almost anywhere else, an immediate economy would be effected that would be appreciated by all members of the league and particularly by those whose exchange is depreciated.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Yes, Sir!

"Yessir, eighty-two I be, an' ev'ry tooth in my head same as th' day they were born."

Sweet Confusion Followed.

Sentimental Young Lady—"Oh, professor, what would this old oak say if it could talk?"

Professor—"It would say, 'I am elm.'"

Business is Business.

Wife—"Now, dear, here's the doctor to see you."

Merchant Prince (irascibly)—"Send him away and fetch the undertaker. You know I never deal with middlemen!"

Stop, Look, Listen.

He (cautiously)—"Would you say 'Yes' if I asked you to marry me?"

She (still more cautiously)—"Would you ask me to marry you if I would say 'Yes' if you asked me to marry you?"

Fiction Provided For.

The husband was seeing his better-half off for a holiday. "Maggie, dear," he said, "hadn't you better take some fiction with you to while away the time?"

"Oh, no, George," she said, "you'll be sending me some letters."

Shoddy Sheep.

"I b'lieve I'll go over and examine them sheep of June's a little carefu'er," said Mr. T——— to his wife; "they offered three of 'em for that yeller heifer, but knowin' him as I do I want to be sure 'fore he gets her that the fleece ain't half cotton 'stead of wool."

A Natural Mistake.

At a cottage in an isolated part of West Perthshire visitors were so rare that many of the children have never seen any menfolk except those of their own household.

One day the children were playing happily together, when a man was espied on the hillside evidently making for the cottage.

One of the children, who had been gazing at the unwanted apparition, remained staring open-eyed from the door of the cottage for a moment or two, and then rushed indoors, shouting in amaze:

"Oh, mither, here's a thing like father coming!"

A Question of Dignity.

In a case tried in the North of England the judge very sternly demanded of the defendant:

"Why did you strike this man?"

"Your honor," was the reply, "he called me a liar."

"Is that true?" asked the judge, turning to the man with the battered countenance.

"Certainly, it's true, your honor," was the reply. "I called him a liar because he is one, and I can prove it."

Then the judge turned to the defendant with a—

"What have you to say to that?"

"I don't think it has anything to do with the case, your honor. Even if I am a liar, I've got a right to be sensitive about it, ain't I?"

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DID WORK TWICE FOR HIM, HE SAYS

LETTIS ENTHUSIASTIC IN PRAISE OF TANLAC.

Feels Full of Energy All the Time Now, Says Hamilton Man.

"Well, I don't know what it is, but there's something about Tanlac that certainly does the work," said A. Lettis, 184 Queen St. North, Hamilton, Ont. Mr. Lettis is a well-known printer and has been with the Grimes Printing Co. for nine years.

"Yes sir, I can recommend Tanlac, for it has straightened me out twice, and I believe it will help anyone else who tries it. Two years ago it took the medicine and it fixed me up in fine shape and I felt good until a little while back when I commenced to feel rundown. I got to where I just had to drive myself at my work and, as my appetite was gone, I seemed to go down hill all the time instead of getting better.

"Well, I got me some Tanlac and it wasn't long until my appetite had a new start. I have just finished my second bottle now and I can eat anything at any time with a fine feeling me. That tired feeling is gone and I feel full of energy all the time. Tanlac is all that is claimed for it and it certainly is the medicine for me."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Advt.

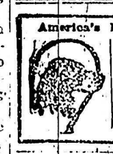
Largest Fabric Belts.

For conveying coal a Pennsylvania colliery has been equipped with two of the largest fabric belts ever made, each being more than 1,600 feet long by four feet in width and two inches in thickness.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

A French electrician claims to have invented a machine which will produce sleep. The electric current is passed into the body by means of tiny batteries fixed on the wrist and instep and joined together by tiny wires. The current relaxes the nerves and produces a sensation of physical rest, which is followed by sleep.

One firm in Britain produces 300,000,000 bottles per annum.



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Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

LETTER FROM MRS. WAKELIN

Tells Remarkable Story of Sickness and Recovery.

Toronto, Ont.—"I suffered greatly from weakness, seemed to be tired all the time, and had no ambition to do anything or go any place. My nerves were in bad shape, I could not sleep at night and then came a breakdown. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and several of my friends advised me to use it, and it surely put new life into me. Now I am quite able to do all my own work and I would strongly advise every suffering woman to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial."—Mrs. CHARLES WAKELIN, 272 Christie St., Toronto, Ont.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as that above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for more than forty years.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.