GEORGE SALTING, ART LOVER

Continued from First Page.

alleged dinosaur could be gathered from natives. This was on November 29.

Yesterday, December 14, the dinosaur reasserted himself in the columns of the Bulawayo *Chronicle*. A correspondent of that paper declares that he has investigated the matter himself and has met two natives who affirm in the most positive manner that they have actually seen the dinosaur. Neither of these natives knew the other and both were shown separately a number of sketches, some wholly imaginary and others constructed from illustrations of prehistoric reptiles.

Each natives immediately picked the same sketch as closely resembling the monster they had seen. Each, however, called the attention of the sketcher to the omission in his picture of what from their description would appear to be something in the nature of propulsory flippers.

The creature is supposed to inhabit a lake between the rivers Lunga and Kafoe. Judging from the description given by the two natives to the Bulawayo *Chronicle's* correspondent it would seem to possess the head and tail of a crocodile, the horns of a rhinoceros, the neck of a python and the body of a hippopotamus, with of course the addition of propulsory flippers. Thus one specimen would in itself form a very fair mixed bag of big game.

The Teddy bear has been ousted from his important position in the affections of juvenile England and the Barbara bear has taken his place, without any militant methods on her part.

The excitement at the London zoo regarding the recent motherhood of the big polar bear Barbara and her great grief at the death of her two cubs a few days ago has resulted in the latest Christmas novelty, a white bear with one or sometimes two cubs in her arms, held in just the way Barbara carried her babies when she took them into the outer cage for a bit of fresh air and perhaps to exhibit them to the crowds of youngsters who were always surrounding her apartments in the zoo hoping for a glimpse of her offspring.

At first when her babies were found dead Barbara was suspected of murder, but investigation showed the injustice of this, for the little bodies of the cubs were quite unmarked. To the best of her ability Barbara had tried to tend them. They merely died of not being sufficiently acclimatized. The idiosyncrasies of an English winter were more than they could stand, so Barbara, exonerated and adored, will be in thousands of homes on Christmas morning.

Visitors to London whose tastes lie in the direction of exploring ancient remains will be gratified to learn that the Society of Antiquaries has succeeded in securing the preservation of a very fine fragment of the great Roman wall around London which has just been laid bare. From time to time portions of the great structure, the external wall of defence built about the city in the fourth or fifth century, have been uncovered in digging foundations while rebuilding streets or houses. These have rarely escaped demolition. The latest discovery is to be preserved for the benefit of the public.

It is situated near Newgate street close to a new annex of the General Post Office. The fragment, which is that of a great curved bastion, is 50 feet long, 20 feet high and 8 feet wide. The present summit lies several feet below the surface of the ground. The whole is in a wonderful state of preservation, bound together as it is with that famous mortar used by the Romans in all parts of the then known world.

The material is that known as "Kentish rag," supported by heavy Roman bricks and showing clearly the characteristic layers or bands of red tiles, such as may be seen at Burgh Castle, Pevensey and Richborough. The interesting relic is to be built around, so that it will lie in a cave which may be entered by stairs and inspected by artificial light. The line of the great Roman wall is well known and much of it undoubtedly remains below the houses to-day, which are largely built upon it as upon the securest of foundations.

The craze for roller rinking shows no abatement. Thirty-four new companies were registered in November, bringing the number registered since January up to 279, with a capital exceeding $10,000,000. Two periodicals are published dealing solely with rinking.

A strange story of how the Czar returned to Russia after his recent visit to Italy is told by J. Landa in the *Jewish World*.

The sight, he says, was certainly striking. Telegraph poles were sparsely decorated with bunting and bannerets; the wayside stations were festooned with garlands of leaves and ribbons, but these were not the things to which the fingers pointed. At every few paces on either side of the railway line stood soldier with bayonet fixed to his gun. At every level crossing there was a military encampment, at every bridge a garrison; every wayside station was a barracks.

"Some of the soldiers stood at attention facing the line, others had their backs to the trains," the writer says. "I believe they stood so alternately, but I am not certain. Officers marched to and fro. No plate layers were to be seen, no workers were in the fields bordering on the line.

"Mounted Cossacks stood far out, a couple of hundred yards or so; others galloped across the fields. In every lane leading to the line there were at least two Cossacks, and where there were cottages near the railway more Cossacks."

The writer was in a train which was passed by the royal train.

"I wondered," he continued, "why there was no crowding to the windows, and placed myself in a good position. I soon learned, however, why there was no competition. The train slowed down, and bayonets came on board.

"An officers marched through the carriages, followed by an attendant who pulled down all the window blinds. A soldier was placed at every window. The train stopped. Outside I could hear the tramp of soldiers.

"The train was being surrounded. Then all was silent, and almost dark save for the candles over the doors with which third class carriages in Russia are miserably lighted.

"There came the rumbling of an approaching train. The soldiers in the carriage stood at attention. Whirr—whizz—the curtains fluttered as the train rushed by. That was all I saw of the Czar and the royal train.

"A few minutes later the blinds were raised, the soldiers left the carriage, and we puffed slowly into a station. Soldiers were coming in along the line and from the fields: the festoons and the flags were being taken down. The welcome was over. Every one was relieved. The responsibility of loyalty in Russia is no light thing."

The region of Mount Ararat and the local traditions which still keep alive the story of the Ark having rested there were described the other evening in a lecture given in London before the Royal Geographical Society by Capt. Bertram Dickson, who made a series of journeys to the neighborhood while British Military Consul at Van.

The country east of the Tigris, he said, was known to the ancient Assyrians as the Mountains of Nairi and at other times the Niphates and the Mountains of Urartu, from which comes the name Ararat. The Bible historian took the account of the Ark resting on Ararat from the Chaldean legend which made it rest on the Mountains of Urartu; while local traditions, Christian, Moslem and Yezidi (or devil worshippers) alike make its resting place Jebel Judi, a striking sheer rocky wall of 7,000 feet which frowns over Mesopotamia.

Common sense also suggested that with a subsiding flood in the plains a boat would more probably run aground on the high ridge at the edge of the plain than on a solitary peak miles from the plains with many high ridges intervening. The lecturer thought himself that the local tradition had the greater element of truth.

There is a large Ziarat (Zijgurat or sanctuary) at the top of Jebel Judi where every year in August is held a great fête, attended by thousands of energetic Moslems, Christians and Yezidis, who climb the steepest of trails for 7,000 feet in the terrific summer's heat to do homage to Noah.

This mountain seems to have been held sacred at all times, and certainly it has a wonderful fascination about it, with its huge precipices and jagged, tangled crags watching over the vast Mesopotamian plain.

The local villagers can show you the exact spot where Noah descended, while in one village, Hassana, they showed his grave and the vineyard where he is reputed to have indulged too freely in the juice of the grape, the owner declaring that the vines have been passed from father to son ever since.

Capt. Dickson recounted some curious stories of the inhabitants of these regions, particularly the Kurds. These people, he said, claim to be the descendants of Solomon by his concubines and though nominally one race they are split up into numerous hostile clans, with little in common but their religion, their language, and their love of a gun.

Janitor Moeller of the European Court Hotel at Dresden is a sorrowful man to-day, for not only has he forfeited the world's sympathy but also $12,500 in good hard cash, and all through not heeding that silence is golden.

Some time ago he was, as the story went, severely maltreated by the Russian Prince Kotchubey, a cousin by marriage of the Czar. The Prince was staying at the hotel and asked for something to read. Moeller brought him a satirical German illustrated paper in which Russian customs were depicted in a manner hardly complimentary.

The infuriated Prince belabored Moeller unmercifully with his feet and fists. The story got into the papers and the Russian was condemned for his brutality. The Dresden courts fined him $250 for assault, and the janitor, alleging that by a kick from the Prince he had been internally injured and incapacitated for work, brought a civil action which resulted in a verdict of $12,500 in his favor.

Not satisfied with this, he further demanded an annuity. This action dragged on for a long time, and lately Moeller was overheard bragging to an acquaintance in a cot l bar that not only had he given the Prince the Russian lampoons on purpose to annoy him but that also when the Prince attacked him he had fallen down and pretended to be badly hurt.

This was brought to the notice of the Russian Consul, who secured the witnesses of the conversation and gave information to the police. The upshot of it all is that Janitor Moeller has not only lost every chance to the comfortable annuity but will never see anything of the $12,500 for which he had already obtained a verdict.

Inquisitive members of the fair sex in Berlin who cannot see a wedding party making for the church door without joining the procession out of mere curiosity now have to pay for that privilege. The grander the wedding the more uninvited witnesses would crowd into the churches, and the church wardens have found it frequently a task beyond their powers to keep order among the crowds of girls and women.

By law every parishioner has a right to enter the church whenever open, but the nuisance has grown to such an extent that the various chapters have agreed to levy a charge of admission of five cents on each person not belonging to the wedding party. That weddings remain as popular a sight as ever is shown by the fact that one church in a fashionable quarter of Berlin augmented its revenue by $75 within a few weeks.

The annual balance sheet of the great German armor factory of Krupp & Co. of Essen shows that the net profit for the last business year amounted to $3,901,905, as compared with $4,622,040 in the preceding year. These profits enable the company to declare a dividend of 8 per cent., while at the same time a portion of the profits amounting to $150,000 has been voluntarily contributed to the workmen's pension funds.

The Krupp firm paid this year upward of $885,000 in taxes; $988,565 toward the compulsory State insurance for workmen and $1,321,070 as voluntary contributions to various charities. The pension fund of the employees of the firm now has a capital of $8,956,410.

An interesting sale of ancient coins has just been concluded at Munich, Bavaria. It was the Philipsen collection of Copenhagen, which included many rare specimens that came under the hammer. A tetradrachm of 334 B. C. bearing the image of King Darius III. Codomanus, of which there are only two other specimens extant—one in London and one in Berlin—went for $562.50. A Milesian stater of 500-400 B. C. fetched $325; a Phocean didrachm, $306.25, and a tetradrachm with the image of King Antimachus of India, $350.

The highest price was paid for a perfectly preserved Eubœan tetradrachm of 370 B. C., bearing the head of Apollo on the obverse and a swan with outstretched wings on the reverse. It was knocked down for $1,850. The total amount realized was $37,500.

Imprisonment without dishonor, fines payable in instalments and the rehabilitation of offenders are the leading features of a project for the reform of the German criminal code, the result of four years labor by a commission of experts.

Most of the modifications are in the direction of giving Judges very wide discretion in the infliction of punishment. In special cases Judges are allowed to reduce the minimum legal punishment and even in some cases to inflict no punishment at all. Similarly, in more than usually serious cases the legal forms of punishment may be exceeded.

Imprisonment in fortresses is to be superseded by a new degree of "imprisonment without dishonor." In regard to murder the present punishment is death, but it is now laid down that where there are extenuating circumstances the offender may get off with not less than ten years penal servitude. Murder out of jealousy and other forms of murder which do not spring from infamous motives are also to be punished by penal servitude.

The proposal to introduce flogging into the code is rejected on the ground that national feeling is against it. The system of fines for slight offences is radically changed. The courts are to be allowed to give a three months term for the payment, to accept payment in instalments, the last of which must be paid within a year of conviction, or to allow the fine to be worked off by free labor.

As a result of this reform it is expected that imprisonment in default of payment of fine will be practically done away with. In all cases the courts are to take into account the financial position of the accused.

Offenders sent to prison "without loss of honor" are to be allowed to wear their own clothes and under certain circumstances to have their own food sent in from outside. The age from which persons may be held criminally responsible is raised to 14. For crimes committed under the influence of drink the offender is to be punished separately for being drunk as well as for the offence itself.

The project contains a number of new provisions in regard to exclusion from drinking saloons and compulsory detention in sanitariums for the cure of intemperance. Victims of criminal offences are to be allowed to establish their claim to compensation under the civil law during the course of the criminal proceedings.

The project also provides for the rehabilitation of persons who have expiated offences for which they were convicted by leading a law abiding life for a stated number of years. In the case of a youthful offender any crime, however serious, may be expunged from the records; adults are so favored only where the punishment inflicted has been less than one year's imprisonment.

To gain rehabilitation youthful offenders must have passed at least two years in honest living; in the case of adults the term is five years. The project lays down the principle that rehabilitation is a right and not an act of mercy, and allows the Court to use its own judgment in deciding whether a claimant has made out his plea for rehabilitation without being bound by official or police evidence or certificates.

Compared with the barbarous treatment meted out to convicts in Russian penal establishments, the prison life in certain Swiss jails is a long drawn out dream of happiness. Although the famous comic opera jail at Thorburg had to be suppressed owing to the ridicule levelled at it, a similar institution at Sarnen, in the canton of Oswald, survives to extend a generous hospitality to those criminals who are so fortunate as to gain admittance within its doors.

A correspondent of a Lausanne paper says that he was passing through Sarnen, when he saw a number of men, dressed in dark blue clothes with white stripes, walking about the village, smoking and joking. Others were seated in a café, and some were working in a leisurely manner, carrying bricks for the construction of a new building.

To his astonishment the correspondent found that the men were convicts from the cantonal prison close by. These convicts are permitted to leave the prison early in the morning and find work around Sarnen or walk about the country until nightfall, when they return of their own accord to the prison.

They are unaccompanied by warders and there is nothing to prevent their escaping, but they are far too comfortable to think of relinquishing their quarters, for they have as much liberty as other men, and are, moreover, fed and lodged for nothing.

The money earned by those convicts who choose to work can be spent as they like. One convict, who is employed as a gardener by a local Magistrate, sends his monthly salary to his wife and children.

Two or three convicts escaped a few weeks ago, but they eventually returned to the prison in a half famished condition and after being severely reprimanded they were allowed to return to their apartments.

Mustaches have been made compulsory in the Austrian army, or rather an old ordinance prescribing them which had fallen into disuse has been revived by a rescript from the War Ministry, acting, it is said, on the personal wish of Emperor Francis Joseph.

The original compulsory mustache order dates from before 1848, and its author was general Count Gyulai, the successor of the famous Radetzky in the war with the Italian States, who himself possessed an immense flowing mustache and wanted every man in the army to grow one too. The new order at the same time upholds the exclusive privilege enjoyed by the Windischgrätz regiment of dragoons, which distinguished itself in the battle of Kolin, where Frederick the Great was defeated in 1757, in memory of which they were allowed to shave. Since then there has not been a mustache in the regiment.

Dr. Noyes on his retirement from the post of chaplain to the British Embassy in Paris has published a little book, "Seventeen Years in Paris," in which he describes with humor some of the duties thrust upon him. His correspondence furnishes him with many anecdotes.

One lady wrote saying that she was an invalid wishing to come to Paris; would he kindly take rooms for her and see that the mattress in the bedroom was made of hair and not wool? Another lady wrote to ask him to say how she could dispose of a pet monkey. Both requests were complied with; but an applicant's desire to have a notice read from the pulpit to the effect that he wanted a wife from 25 to 30 years old, domesticated, &c., was not entertained.

Dr. Noyes deals with a question that interests many parents in foreign countries who wish to send their daughters to Paris to be educated. He says:

"If parents would only be careful in their choice of a school and consult those on the spot who have no object to serve but to give the best advice they can to inquirers no harm could result.

"Schools in Paris cannot be carried on cheaply, the necessities of life are all taxed, and consequently living is dearer than in the country in England. Many mistakes have been made from choosing a school where the fees were a few pounds less than others. Those who cannot afford a good school had better keep their daughters at home.

"I do not as a rule recommend French families for girls. There are some most excellent homes, of French pastors and others, where every care is taken. But I have known others where there was culpable laxity. English girls cannot go out alone in Paris as they do in England—it would not be safe; and in some families it is not easy to find a chaperon and mischief follows."

Living pictures of microbes one fifty-thousandth of an inch in size were thrown on the screen for the first time at a demonstration held the other day at the Broca Hospital in Paris by the aid of the new microcinematograph of Dr. Jean Comandon, whose invention was mentioned a few weeks ago in THE SUN. Dr. Comandon's films had been taken with an ultramicroscopic apparatus at the rate of 32 a second and the pictures obtained were magnified to from 10,000 to 20,000 diameters.

Bacteriologists revelled in the ocular demonstration of the life histories of the bacilli of typhus, sleeping sickness and other diseases. The sight is described as marvellous and at the same time terrifying. Lay spectators found it difficult to realize that they were witnessing the life and death struggles of a world that lay until now beyond the powers of the ordinary microscope.

They saw hosts of fishlike and serpentine creatures raging to and fro, fighting for sustenance, giving birth to colonies of new creatures and finally disappearing. One of the most interesting films showed the struggle between red and white blood corpuscles.

It looked like a celestial chart strewn with white nebulæ, always in motion, becoming denser or fainter by degrees. Reddish patches appeared, each carrying a dragonlike creature, but the white nebulæ surrounded the red forces and gradually absorbed them, the dragons fighting fiercely. The celestial chart was only a drop of chicken blood, and the defeat of the red globules with their spirilla illustrated Metchnikoff's theory of the phagocytosis.

Dr. Comandon's latest studies are concerned with the effect of electric currents on bacilli. He found that under the influence of electricity blood corpuscles were attracted by the negative pole, but microbes, trypsonoma and spirilla by the positive pole. In variously infected samples of blood some disease bacilli rushed to the positive, others again to the negative pole.

These observations are believed by Profs. Pozzi and Dastre to be of great value to biologists and the medical world generally, and Dr. Comandon has every hope of tracing other malignant microbes that have so far escaped detection owing to their atomic size.

An account of the comic duels which have taken place recently in Paris would not be complete without some mention of an affair of honor which occurred last Thursday in the Parc des Princes, the parties being a M. Landau and a M. Maurras.

The latter is stone deaf, but he refused all appeals to dissuade him from facing his adversary. As a preliminary the director of the combat read over to M. Landau the conditions, which M. Maurras could not hear, and then gave the paper to M. Maurras to read. The weapons were swords. Instead of the "Allez, messieurs!" a white handkerchief was dropped.

There were five bouts, each signalled by the handkerchief, while the "Stop!" was signified by the brandishing of a walking stick. Twice the points of the swords had to be sharpened after blunting themselves on the guards, and finally the deaf man was slightly wounded in the forearm, which ended the combat.

Great secrecy was observed concerning the duel for fear of the onlookers not being able to restrain their mirth, and the few personal friends of the parties who were present had considerable difficulty in doing so. A cinematograph man had concealed himself in the park and the result is that Paris music hall audiences are convulsed with laughter at the weird antics of the deaf man's seconds.

On January 3 next the embargo laid upon the letters of Alfred de Musset, the French poet, will expire. For thirty years these letters have reposed in the National Library in Paris, the condition being that until the expiration of that period they were to remain sealed to the public.

There is speculation as to what they contain. It is known that they were addressed to "une belle inconnue." At the time of De Musset's death the fair recipient desired to burn them, but M. Jules Troubat dissuaded her, and she then consented to deposit them in the National Library, on condition that no extracts were to be published for thirty years and that she should obliterate all passages disclosing her identity.

King Albert of Belgium is a mild mannered person who would probably prefer a life of hunting to the work of ruling. He was last heard of in public life in connection with his tour in Africa. This expedition included a visit to Rhodesia and a fifteen hundred mile walk through the Congo forest.

King Leopold at first objected to the Congo part of the journey—he was touchy when the Congo was in question—and suggested another route. But Prince Albert insisted and the relations between him and his uncle became strained, a state that might be considered normal in the Belgian royal family. This tension was even greater a short time ago when the Prince returned a subscription which King Leopold's friend the Baroness Vaughan had sent toward an object in which he was interesting himself.

King Albert is as fine a shot as the Prince of Wales. He has brought down 690 head of game in one day and shot 300 wild boars in a month.

The popular tradition that Messina is doomed to be swallowed by the sea and disappear like the land which united the north coast of Sicily to Italy and its south coast to Africa receives confirmation by a strange phenomenon observed recently.

Since the great earthquake and tidal wave of a year ago a gradual slow depression of the land has been noticed in several parts of the coast. Within the last year the land along the sea coast sank about eighteen inches. The promenade on the sea front, which was greatly damaged by the earthquake and partially washed away by the tidal wave, has now in a way been repaired, as its level has been raised by heaping rubble and loose earth on it; still several steps of the different landing stages on this promenade originally built above the water and which remained dry after the earthquake are now completely under water.

Likewise the tongue of land or peninsula in the shape of a sickle, which forms a natural breakwater in the harbor of Messina, is under water in those portions where no fortifications and lighthouses exist, and in rough weather the waves wash over it from the strait into the harbor. The Citadel has its moats all flooded, a proof that the land on which it is built has subsided.

A similar proof is afforded along the railroad between Messina and Catania, where the sea now laps the embankment originally built at least a couple of yards inland. Some attempts are being made to remedy the evil, especially in the harbor, where the rubbish cleared from the streets of the ruined city is dumped, but the subsidence of the soil continues, and the sea in rough weather washes away all the loose earth heaped on the natural breakwater.

This phenomenon is causing alarm among the surviving inhabitants of Messina, who are in a continual state of panic owing to the daily shocks of earthquake felt since last December, but evidently their alarm is not shared by those in authority, since it is settled to rebuild the city on the same spot.

The papal troops are sticklers on military salutes. An ordinary priest, for instance, is only entitled to shoulder arms, while a Monsignor gets present arms, and for a Bishop a little guard is turned out, while a Cardinal has the whole guard turned out to do him honor. As clergymen of different ranks are continually passing to and fro in the Vatican palaces the soldiers on guard are kept pretty busy and their only work seems to consist in saluting.

A few days ago an old peasant in his Sunday clothes entered the Vatican from the bronze gates toward dusk and showed a card to the Swiss soldier on guard. "They told me," said the old peasant in a marked Venetian accent, "that by showing this card I can be admitted." The soldier was half inclined to send the old man away, but he happened to glance at the card.

Immediately he sprang to attention and presented arms. At the same time he loudly called out the guard in German and within a few seconds twenty Swiss soldiers under an officer were drawn in line, presented arms and a bugler sounded the royal salute.

The old peasant was astonished. He took off his hat and stared at the soldiers, who stared at him and remained motionless. After waiting for five minutes, not knowing what to do, he calmly walked out and strolled around the Vatican until he reached a back entrance, also guarded by a Swiss soldier. Here he again showed the card and again received the royal salute.

Still greatly astonished the old peasant walked away, and as he knew that there are only two entrances to the Vatican he went home where his sisters lived, a short distance from the Vatican.

"How is it that you came back so soon?" asked the two old women; "is Bepi ill or busy?"

"The foreign soldiers will not let me in," replied the man, and that evening the Pope who was looking forward to a chat and a game of cards with his brother Angelo, the man who owns a wine shop at Riesi, and whom he invited to spend the Christmas holidays in Rome, was greatly disappointed.

A secretary was sent to inquire and some time after he returned to the Pope accompanied by the old peasant in his Sunday clothes, who explained the cause of the delay. The papal troops have received a riot orders not to render military honors to "the Most Serene Signor Angelo Marto, the Holy Father's brother," and the old peasant from Riesi now enters the Vatican without any need of showing the card on which the Pope himself had written "This is my brother."

There is consternation among the Chinese at the announcement made by the Prince Regent that he will endeavor to bring about a change in the national costume next year, besides advocating the abolition of the pigtail. To show that he is in earnest, the Prince Regent has himself started to wear a military uniform when receiving foreign Ministers at Pekin.

The abolition of the pigtail meets with far less popular opposition than the adoption of European costumes. The anti-pigtail party argue that this characteristic appendage is unsanitary, that it is an object of derision among foreigners and that it is not in keeping with modern sentiment, marking as it does the servitude of China to the Manchu. But the Prince Regent has a more effective argument for Chinese minds when he recalls that the late Emperor was in favor of this reform, and respect for the wishes of the dead carries greater weight than cold reason among his countrymen.

The Prince's ambition to bring about a change in national costume naturally arouses opposition among the silk and linen manufacturers and merchants, to whom it would mean a serious loss.

The oldest working boat in the world belongs to Denmark. She is a sloop, built in 1723 at Aero, and is named the Constance. She was restored in 1866 and again in 1889, but her main body has not been touched and after 187 years existence she still transports cargoes of flour between the little ports of Denmark as she has done for nearly two centuries.

PUBLIC PORTRAITS.

A Chance for Effective Decoration in Public Institutions.

From Scribner's Magazine.

It is the custom of banks, hospitals, universities, schools of medicine and public buildings such as city halls, State houses and Federal halls to collect portraits of their representative leaders.

Would not these buildings gain in dignity and beauty if the portraits were given a mural setting that contributed to the enrichment of the halls and chambers of the structure?

English country houses, guild halls, college buildings at Oxford and elsewhere, as well as many palaces on the Continent, have successfully employed this kind of decoration. The country is particularly rich in portraits. These are preserved with much care and become in some cases a feature of decoration in great houses, pointed to with pride.

There are collections of portraits owned by municipal and State buildings in this country, which could be readily made available for really handsome decoration by removing the frames, which are often ugly objects in themselves, and with an architectural purpose arranging these pictures as a frieze above a high wainscoting.

An acquaintance who is planning a country house tells me that he is really building his house around the portrait, which he highly prizes, of his father. It is placed, set in, over the dining room fireplace and may be approached through a suite of rooms and seen at a distance of 80 or 100 feet.

WORK FOR THE DREDGES

As the Harbors Get Shallower and the Steamers Get Deeper.

All over the world the work of deepening harbors and channels is in progress. The decay of so many old ports has arisen less from economic factors than from physical. Modern ports such as Liverpool have been able to survive only by a constant fight against destruction by natural forces, such as silting up and bar formations.

Without powerful dredgers Liverpool must have been very seriously hampered. Only a few years ago, says *Cassier's Magazine*, so careless did the Liverpool port authorities become that the low water depth on Liverpool bar became as little as eleven feet. At one time it was as low as seven feet.

Southampton, with its natural deep water and backed by a powerful railway company, caused so much loss—and so much greater prospective loss—to Liverpool that dredging was begun in earnest. Now the Mersey bar is practically non-existent for the largest vessels at all stages of the tide.

The Canadian Marine Department, stirred to action by the growth of steamships, had decided to dredge the channel of the St. Lawrence River so as to give a minimum depth of thirty-five feet all the way to the sea. The work will be begun next year with the aid of several new dredgers about to be built at the Government yard at Sorel, where there is already under construction a dredge which will be the largest in the world. All this is being done for the port of Montreal, which can be used only half the year, for it is sealed up for five to seven months in winter.

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Size 8 ft. 3x10 ft. 6	17.50.	Regular 28.00.
Size 9x12 ft.	21.50.	Regular 30.00.

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Size 9x12 feet, Seamless	$25.00.	Regular $35.00.
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Size 6x9 ft., Seamless	$7.00.	Regular $10.00.
Size 8 ft. 3x10 ft. 6, Seamless	12.00.	Regular 17.00.
Size 9x12 ft., Seamless	14.50.	Regular 20.00.

CREX GRASS RUGS

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