

ARITHMETIC 1700 B. C.

Burns Over Which Egyptian Children Puzzled Their Brains. Probably the oldest copy book for home lessons in arithmetic was unearthed in Egypt. The papyrus, which was found in excellent condition, dates from the period about 1700 B. C.—that is, about 100 years before the time of Moses, or almost 3,000 years ago. It proves that the Egyptians had a thorough knowledge of elementary mathematics almost to the extent of our own. The papyrus has a long heading, "Direction how to attain the knowledge of all dark things," etc. Numerous examples show that their principal operations with entire units and fractions were made by means of addition and multiplication. Subtractions and divisions were not known in their present form, but correct results were obtained nevertheless. Equations are also found in the papyrus. Among the examples given is this one: Ten measures of barley are to be divided among ten persons in such a manner that each subsequent person receives one-eighth of a measure less than the one before him. Another example given is: There are seven men; each one has seven cats, each cat has eaten seven mice, each mouse has eaten seven grains of barley. Each grain of barley would, if cultivated, have yielded seven measures of barley. How much barley has been lost in that way? The papyrus also contains calculations of area, the calculation of the area of a circle and its transformation into a square and finally calculations of the cubic measurements of pyramids.

SHORT INTERVIEW.

A Woman Reporter's Visit to Robert Louis Stevenson. A number of years ago a somewhat sensational journalist was making a flying trip around the world for her newspaper. She stopped in San Francisco. Among other assignments for her brief stay there was a visit to Robert Louis Stevenson, who was then living in that city. Calling at his home, she was told that he was too ill to see any one that day. She wrote him an appealing little note on the back of her card, explaining that her schedule would not permit her to remain over to see him later and that as an interview with him was one of the chief objects of breaking her journey in California she begged for at least two minutes' conversation. Permission was granted for her to ascend to his room, and when she saw him propped up in bed with pillows, looking pitifully white and frail, she was much shocked and regretted her persistence. For once her usual assurance deserted her, and she stood silent and shy before the writer. Stevenson, too, seemed at a loss, and after a moment or two of embarrassed silence, during which his hands were fumbling beneath the counterpane, he drew forth an unfinished woolen stocking, and, beginning feverishly to push the steel needles in and out, he asked: "Do you knit?" "No," answered the reporter, and, glancing at the mantel clock, she realized with chagrin that the interview was ended.—Youth's Companion.

Dog Jealousy. There is a strong trait of jealousy in a dog's nature. A story is told of a Birmingham dog that had been a great pet in the family until the baby came. There was suspicion that he was jealous, but he could not be detected in any disrespect to the newcomer. It always happened, however, that when the dog was left with the baby the baby began to cry. No signs of trouble were ever to be seen upon entering the room, and the dog was always found sleeping peacefully before the fire. Finally one day a peep through the keyhole disclosed the canine rubbing his cold wet nose up and down the baby's back.—Ralph Neville in Outing Magazine.

All Had Meanings. "So the proprietor of this hotel has a big phonograph that plays while you dine?" "Yes, and some of the selections are very appropriate. For instance, if he thinks his guests are getting impatient he puts on such pieces as 'Life Is Too Short to Worry' and 'All Things Come to Him Who Waits.'" "H'm! Pretty good idea." "Yes; but the last selection beats them all. If he thinks you might overlook tipping the waiter, he puts on Kipling's recessional, 'Lest We Forget! Lest We Forget!'"—Brooklyn Citizen.

One Way. "Harry, here are three apples. Now, suppose I wanted you to divide them equally between James, John and yourself. How would you do it?" "I'd give them one and keep the others." "Why, how do you make that out?" "Well, you see, it would be one for those two and one for me too."

His Status. "Uncle Mose, you're very unsocial." "Yes, sah, I likes to keep tuh mysef, sah." "Dear me, Uncle Mose, I hope you're not a misanthrope?" "No, sah. I see a Baptist, sah."—Baltimore American.

It Would Be Uncomfortable. Angry Scot—Look here, Mr. O'Brien, I've the verra greatest respect for yer country, but ye mauna forget this: Ye can sit on a rose, and ye can sit on a shamrock, but, O man, ye canna sit on a thistle.—London Sketch.

Thoughts we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not.—Emerson.

JAILED FOR DEBT.

At One Time the Law Was Severe on Those Who Owed Money. In nearly every country until comparatively recent times debtors have been subject to imprisonment. After the panic of 1825 101,000 writs for debt were issued in England. In 1839 7,000 persons were sent to London prisons for debt, and on Jan. 1, 1840, 1,700 persons were held for debt in England and Wales, 1,000 in Ireland and less than 100 in Scotland. From time to time modifications in the laws governing the imprisonment of debtors have been made, so that fewer debtors are imprisoned for this crime each year. In 1820 there were 3,000 debtors in prison in Massachusetts, 10,000 in New York, 7,000 in Pennsylvania, 3,000 in Maryland and a like proportion in other states. Many of these persons were jailed for debts of \$1. The law providing for the imprisonment of men who could not pay their debts was shown to be impracticable by statistics taken from Philadelphia, where in 1828 there were 1,085 debtors imprisoned for debts amounting to \$25,000. The expense of keeping these persons in confinement was \$362,000, which was paid by the city, and the amount recovered by this method was \$205. Imprisonment for debt was abolished by congress in the United States in 1833, though this measure was not fully enforced until 1839.—New York Tribune.

WIFE OR CHILD, WHICH?

An Ingenious Problem With Two Interesting Equations. Some time ago George was bragging about never having told a lie, and he said he never would. An Irishman, hearing the assertion, made a wager with George that he could make him tell a lie in two minutes. So Pat began: "Supposing you and your little child and her friend were out in a boat for a row; the boat suddenly capsized, and you were all thrown into the water. Now, which child would you save?" asked Pat. "Well," answered George, "under the circumstances I should save my own in preference to any one else's child." "Very good," answered Pat. "Now, suppose you and your wife and child were out for a row and the boat again capsized. Now, which of them would you save, your wife or your child?" After a thoughtful pause, George answered that he would save his wife. "There you are," cried Pat. "You said at first that you would rather save your child in preference to any one else's, but now you say that you would save your wife, who is somebody else's child."—Pearson's Weekly.

From Obscurity to Renown. An ancient well, once surrounded by walls eight feet high, in "Yeolng field," Twesbury Mead, a valley about three miles from Cirencester, near the village of Kemble, is the source known as Thames head. In summer no sign of water or of water plants can be found near it. Its walls are now down, and thickly interlaced vines and brush hide it from view. In winter it overflows, floods the valley and contributes its little force to the greatest of island rivers. Thus from an obscure, hidden and neglected origin England's historic river swells and flows on until, upon its pellucid bosom above Folly bridge to its brackish waters below the Tower of London, it nurses everything from an infant's gentle pleasures to the sinister tragedies of the greatest city in the world.—From "In Thamesland."

A Trade in Learning. "I want you," said the old farmer, "to give the boy 'bout six or eight dollars' worth o' learnin'. Fer instance, I'll start him on three bushels o' corn; then, when that's out, I'll keep him a-movin' on a couple o' smokehouse hams, an' I may decide to give you a young heifer to 'parn him writin' an' a home raised cow for a leetle 'rithmetic." "Do you want him to learn any of the higher branches?" "Well, after he climbs a leetle you might throw in 'bout a bushel or two of 'em, or say 'bout a quarter o' beef's worth."—Atlanta Constitution.

They Disagreed. "These fellows were fighting," said the policeman. "Your honor," began one of the prisoners, "I beg of you not to accept so crude a misconstruction of our acts. Doubtless you have heard of a 'gentleman's agreement?'" "Certainly." "Well, we had one, but it had progressed to the stage where it became a 'gentleman's disagreement.'" "Yet was the judge deaf to reason.—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Unexpected Shot. "My dear," said the caller, with a smile, to the little girl who occupied the study while her father, an eminent literary man, was at dinner, "I suppose you assist your father by entertaining the bores." "Yes," replied the little girl gravely. "Please be seated."—Judge.

His Work. "What," asked the man who is always preaching, "have you ever done to make this a brighter world?" "I've done a lot in that line, stranger," said the one with the large, rough hands. "I'm a barn painter by trade, and I generally paint 'em red."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Trials of Life. Visiting Prison Chaplain—Ah, my friend, this world is full of trials. Incarcerated Guest—Don't I know it, mister? Ain't I 'ad my share o' 'em? But it ain't the trials I mind. It's the verdicts.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

IT WOULDN'T KEEP.

One Thing the Scotsman Did Not Dare to Buy in Bulk. The chairwoman of the board of governors of a New York woman's club was discussing the question of the club's liquor license. "It is rather a matter of indifference to us," she said, "whether we get a license or not. Women, you know, are not given to drinking. They are too careful of their appearance. They desire to remain slim and fresh, and wine, as you know, tends to make us coarse and stale and fat." "So if we had a license I think we should sell little. It would not be with us as with a farmer I once met in Scotland." "Traveling in the Scottish highlands one summer, I stopped at a farmhouse for a cup of milk, and the view from the door was so lovely that I said to the farmer: "Ah, what a superb place to live in!" "Ou, aye," he answered in conventional Scotch, "it's a' richt, but hoo wad ye like, ma'am, to hae to walk fuften mile lika time ye wanted a bit glass o' whusky?" "Oh, well," said I, "why don't you get a demijohn of whisly and keep it in the house?" "He shook his head sadly. "Whusky," he said, "won't keep."—New York Tribune.

ULTIMATE FATE OF FISH.

They Never Die a Natural Death, Says an Observant Fisherman. "Fish never die a natural death," said an old fisherman who has observed as he fished. "If they did, bodies of dead fish would be floating on the surface of the water about all the while, because such bodies if unmolested would have to float." "I mean, of course, fish in nature never die a natural death, not fish in captivity. And perhaps it should not be called natural death that fish in captivity die. Their environment induces mortality that fish in their native habitat would escape, and these causes might be properly classed as among the accidents that carry the captive fish off." "If fish in their native element were never molested I believe they would never die. If they had sufficient food, which would be impossible if they no longer preyed on one another, there would be no reason for their dying. It was to prevent such uninterrupted tenure of life that all fish were made fiercely predatory if not remorselessly cannibalistic, as many kinds are." "A fish's life is a constantly strenuous one and one entirely selfish. A fish lives only to eat and to avoid being eaten."—New York Sun.

A Literary Month. April has been a generous month in regard to the gift of writers of the first rank. To begin with, there are Shakespeare, Wordsworth, Swinburne, among the poets, and Fielding, Hans Andersen, Charlotte Bronte, Hobbes, Gibbon, Kant, Froude and Zola are among the number of other notable April born. On the other hand, the month of showers proved fatal to Shakespeare, Wordsworth (both on April 23), Goldsmith, Otway, Rossetti, Matthew Arnold, Byron, Chaucer, Tasso, Racine, to name only the principal among the poets who have passed away in April, while among other writers that April has taken away have been Bacon, La Fontaine, Humboldt, Darwin, Franklin, De Foe and Emerson.—Dundee Advertiser.

Overshot the Mark. McClusky was the manager of a large warehouse in Glasgow, and he was intensely disliked. One fine morning he announced that he had received a handsome offer from an English firm and had decided to give up his Glasgow job. His fellow employees collected a purse of sovereigns and presented it to him as a thank offering. "Weel, weel," said McClusky as he took the purse. "This beats a'! I niver thoct ye liket me see weel. But noo that I see ye're a' sae sorry to lose me, I think I'll no gang awa', but jist stop whaur I am." He is still in Glasgow.—Glasgow Times.

"Sick" Yachts. There is a form of sickness among yachts, declares Forest and Stream, that resembles hereditary diseases, in that they are handed down through succeeding years as a result of mere custom. The cause of this form of ailment, nine times out of ten, is some artificial limitation, called racing rules, to suit which the yacht's shape is distorted, just as women, to be in style, will lace themselves into a sixteen inch waist measure or will pad themselves out of all proportion to their natural shape.

The Verdict. A Georgia coroner's jury brought in the following verdict: "The deceased came to his death from a railroad in the hands of a receiver, and the same is manslaughter in the first degree."—Atlanta Constitution.

Voice Cultivation. Pedestrian—What a horrible whine you have in asking for assistance. You ought to have your voice cultivated. Trump—Dat's wot I wants money fer, boss. I'm t'inkin' uv havin' me voice irrigated.—Chicago News.

To Make Sure. "An old subscriber writes us to know what a married couple can live comfortably on," said the stenographer. "Tell her a thousand a year more than they have," answered the correspondent editor wisely.—Life.

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE.



WHAT HERPICIDE DOES.

Newbro's Herpicide destroys the tiny vegetable growth in the scalp that causes dandruff, itching scalp, falling hair and baldness. Once this microbe enemy of the hair is destroyed and kept out of the scalp, the hair is bound to grow as nature intended, except in cases of chronic baldness.

WHAT SUNLIGHT DOES.

Sunlight is nature's germ destroyer and prophylactic. The effect of sunlight upon the scalp proves highly beneficial, if a complete plan of scalp cleanliness is carried out. This cannot be done without the use of Herpicide, which prevents reinfection and keeps the scalp pure and wholesome.

More men and women have gotten positive results from the use of Newbro's Herpicide than from all other hair remedies combined.

HOT WEATHER TROUBLES.

The perspiration that exudes in increased quantities during the summer months, carries out poisonous and refuse matter that would otherwise clog up the pores of the scalp.

Incomplete elimination of this waste, produces a hot and feverish condition of the sweat glands known as Prickly Heat for which Herpicide gives immediate relief. Herpicide stops itching of the scalp almost instantly.

Col. Thomp Burton, Member of the Board of Managers of the Ohio Penitentiary, writes as follows of Newbro's Herpicide: "As to Herpicide I find it an excellent hair dressing as well as being the first and only absolute dandruff cure I have found. Upon my advice a number of my friends are using Herpicide, and the unanimous verdict is, that Herpicide is, in all respects, everything that its manufacturers claim for it."

Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act June 30, 1906. Serial No. 915. TWO SIZES: 50c and \$1.00—SOLD AT DRUG STORES. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Dept. L, Detroit, Mich. INSIST UPON HERPICIDE.

Allen's Drug Store, Special Agents APPLICATIONS AT PROMINENT BARBER SHOPS.



ABSOLUTELY PURE WHISKEY. Physicians and others desiring an excellent article are respectfully requested to give this whiskey a trial on my guarantee. Followed by age. B. R. COFER, Sole Agent, 24th Street, near Washington Avenue

TAILOR and HATTER Cleaning and Pressing

Panama and Straw Hats cleaned, blocked and refitted with sweat bands, etc.

The Hub Academy of Music J. H. WHEELER

Property Owners, Attention!

Making Colored Tenement Property has been my specialty for years. I claim to be able to get more rent and to put a better class of tenants in your property than any agent in the city. I am a Colored Agent and know my people. If you owned property in a Chinese settlement, would you not employ a Chinese agent to look after your property? Should not the same logical reasoning obtain in this instance? Give me a trial and you will be added to my large list of satisfied clients.

E. C. BROWN, Inc. COLORED PROPERTY SPECIALIST 2411 JEFFERSON AVE.

Bell Phone 397. Newports News, Va. REFERENCES: All the banks or any business man in Newport News.

OLD VIRGINIA Mint Juleps.

Will dissipate that weary feeling. Nothing more bracing! No Exposition prices. Everything in DRINKABLES FOREIGN & DOMESTIC CAN BE FOUND AT

John E. Mugler's CAFE & Family Liquor Store 2313 WASHINGTON AVENUE

IDEAL PHARMACY

COR. WASHINGTON AVE. AND 28th ST. WHERE THEY KEEP OPEN ALL NIGHT WATCH OUR WINDOW THIS WEEK FOR OUR SPECIAL TALCUM POWDER SALE

You Can Meet All of Your Friends at Our Fountain

PRINTING THE WISE PUBLISHING HOUSE. Book and Job Printing, 29th St. and Washington Ave. Bell Phone 936. PRINTING