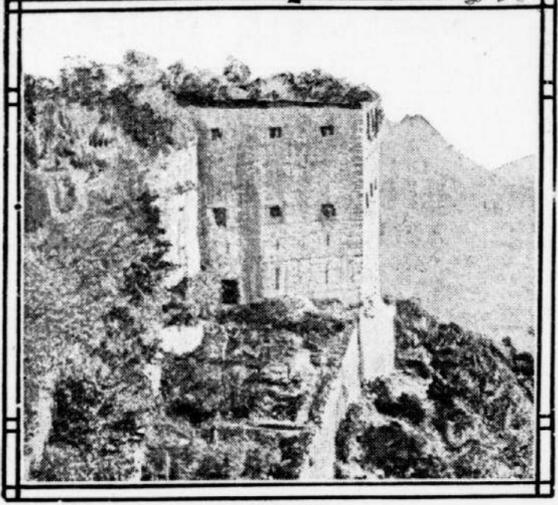


Christophe's Citadel, Haiti



Main Entrance to Christophe's Citadel.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Twenty miles to the southwest of the town of Cape Haitien, in the north of the island of Haiti, there stands, on the top of a precipitous mountain—Bonnet à l'Evêque—one of the wonders of the western hemisphere, yet one whose existence is as present scarcely known and one whose full history will never be written. A personal visit to Christophe's citadel is necessary in order fully to appreciate its massiveness, its intricate and elaborate construction, and its remote situation. Few are so fortunate as to be able to visit this spot, or, even when given the opportunity, possess the physique necessary to make the arduous trip.

Prior to the first general uprising of the slaves against their French masters, Christophe worked as a waiter in Cap Francaise (now Cape Haitien), and it was in this humble capacity that he is supposed to have picked up his smattering of English and formed the acquaintance of English naval officers.

Tall and of a splendid physique, with exceptionally bright and piercing eyes, and with a reckless bravery and a terrible ferocity, combined with no little duplicity and cunning, he speedily achieved a conspicuous place as one of the trusted lieutenants of Toussaint L'Ouverture, that remarkable negro strategist who rose from slavery to a position of commanding importance in Haiti and who successfully led the slaves in their revolt against the French prior to the independence of the island republic.

Through treachery L'Ouverture was captured and carried away to Fort de Joux, in France, where he died in prison in 1803. His immediate successor was the both famous and notorious Dessalines who created himself emperor. When Dessalines was assassinated, in 1805, Christophe was elected president and soon proclaimed himself king.

When he was only a general under Dessalines, Christophe had begun work on his marvelous mountain-top citadel. It is not known just what length of time was required to build the citadel, but it is evident it was finished some little time prior to Christophe's death, in 1820. Its construction is variously estimated to have taken a toll ranging from ten to twenty thousand human lives.

Murdered Its French Designers.

It is believed that the plan for the structure were drawn and the work of construction supervised by two captive French officers, who possessed the highest order of technical training. When their work was completed, Christophe, in company with these officers, is said to have made a thorough inspection of all parts of the structure, and then, upon arriving at one of the highest points of the edifice, ordered both men seized and hurled to their death on the rocks below, thus forever safeguarding the secrets of the place. There is a legend that the tyrant once had an entire company of minutous soldiers driven off this same spot; it was his favorite method of dispatching those who incurred the royal ill will.

The mere location of this citadel is such that one wonders how nature provided such a site, and a thorough inspection causes unbounded admiration for the master mind that recognized the possibilities, aside from conceiving and constructing the edifice now standing there; for Bonnet à l'Evêque could not have been more ideally located for its purpose if it had been made to order. Occupying the entire top of the mountain, the citadel commands every neighboring peak and approach, while a spring beneath and inside of the building furnishes an abundant supply of water, that prime necessity in withstanding a long siege.

The building has the prow formation pointing toward the magnetic north, the entire eastern face being in this line. On the eastward side, which is the longest, is located the main battery of heavy guns; and strategically this should be so, for this gives absolute command of the most dangerous approach, that from the di-

rection of Grande Riviere. An army with the necessary guns and equipment successfully to attack this stronghold, would have to come from that direction.

Guns in the prow commanded the nearer and steeper approaches, both from the direction of Grande Riviere and of Milot. Other guns along the southern and western sides commanded adequately all other points of approach. Numerous loopholes were especially prepared for the use of sharpshooters.

The elevation at the base of the citadel has been variously given as from 3,000 to 5,000 feet, but a careful reading of a compensated aneroid barometer records 2,600 feet. To this must be added the height of the different walls, in order to ascertain the correct elevation to the top of the building.

Approach is Difficult.

The difficulty in reaching the citadel is due not so much to its elevation as to the fact that to reach it one is compelled to cross at least eight miles of mountainous country, and the approaches are all very steep. The highest place on the walls (measured to the ground) is 140 feet. The highest wall, measured perpendicularly, is the prow, which has a drop of 130 feet. Other walls range from 80 to 110 feet.

Although large granite blocks are to be found in many places throughout the building, most of it is built of red fire bricks of different sizes, the average brick being 15 inches long, 6 inches wide, and 2 inches thick. These bricks apparently were manufactured on the site of the building. The mountains for long distances in all directions from the citadel show traces of Titanic labor in getting out building material. The average number of floors is four, the longest being on the east face, where the main battery is located. It has a length of 270 feet in one stretch.

The main battery gallery has an inside width of 30 feet. Each gun compartment has wonderful vaulted ceilings 20 feet high, each compartment being separated from those adjoining by thick masonry walls, connected by a low passageway. This is to minimize the effect of local explosions and possible hits.

Behind each gun there are still to be found neat piles of cannon balls ready for use, while in convenient chambers just to the rear of some of the guns are heaps of decomposed black powder mingled with the remains of the original wooden powder cases. A vast pile of similar debris is also to be found in the large powder magazine.

The largest guns are 11 feet 6 inches long, caliber 6 inches (firing a 6-inch cannon ball), 1 foot 10 inches thick at the breech and 1 foot 3 1/4 inches at the muzzle, dated 1786. They are made of bronze and have enormous hardwood mounts of the primitive gravity return type, moving in train over a large metal arc set in the floor, and on small wheels of a strong make. These guns came mostly from the English, some from the captured French forts, and others, judging from the very apparent results of the corrosive action of salt water on them, from war vessels wrecked along the treacherous coast.

There are only two entrances to the citadel. One was used to bring in the reserve cannon balls from the long piles stored by sizes on the sloping terrace to the south; the other admits to the prow. Both entrances were closed by massive, bolted and loopholed wooden doors.

The entire structure is in an excellent state of preservation, except that the floors in the prow were all shaken down in the earthquake of 1842, which laid the town of Cape Haitien in ruins. Christophe's downfall and death were as sudden and melodramatic as the rest of his career. While attending mass on April, 15, 1820, he suffered a stroke of apoplexy and fell heavily to the floor alongside the altar in the chapel, paralyzed below the waist. Rebellion soon broke out, and the king, deserted by his army, committed suicide.

The World's Temperature

During the fall both land and water are gradually losing their heat, and they continue to do so during January and February, which, therefore, average colder than December during a normal winter. The earth does not really commence to gain heat until March, and the least heat is radiated during January and February. In other words it takes the sun's increasing heat a few months to produce suf-

ficient warmth to offset the slow cooling of the earth's crust, which has been taking place since the following August.—S. K. Pearson Jr., Co-operative Observer United States Weather Bureau, in New York Post.

There's a Reason.

"You say you doted on your last mistress?" "Yes, mum. I certainly did." "Then why did you leave her?" "We couldn't continue to be friends on my wages, mum."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Few Little Smiles



FOOLISH ADVICE

"Sorry, sir," telephoned the butcher, "but we are out of sirloin. Why don't your wife order you a round?" "What's that?" exploded Harker, at the other end of the line. "Why don't your wife order you a round?" "Why don't my wife order me around? Man, that is all she does from morning until night! If you were nearer I'd—" But the startled butcher had hung up the receiver.

Even If—

The loving husband was about to start on a long journey. His young wife, a very modern type, stood disconsolately on the platform. The whistle blew. He gave her a last kiss. "I'll write to you," he said, "from every place we stop at on the way." "Yes, do," she said, "do, darling, even if it's only a check."



THE EASIEST PART

1st Golfer: Are you picking up golf quickly?
2nd Golfer: Oh my yes! I've learned all of the cuss words already.

Good Form.

A lady writer has her "style" which isn't bad, and critics tell her all the while she mustn't pad.

Good News for the Patient.

"Sam, shut off that phonograph a moment, will you?" said the barber who provides music with shaves. "Don't you like that jazz record?" asked his assistant. "Sure, but I'm fixing to go around the gentleman's chin. I can't keep time with short strokes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Life Work.

"One college boy I knew," began Uncle Gil Bina, "was class caterer." "Yes?" "He did well as class caterer." "Yes?" "He did so well that after taking his degree he kept right on running a boarding house."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Well to Be Prepared.

"Why do you waste so much time with that old diary of yours?" her mother asked.

"I suppose it's foolish," the beautiful girl replied, "but one never can tell. I may have to produce an excuse of some kind in court some day."

Instructive.

"Has this photoplay you are talking about any educational value?" "Have you ever seen a roulette wheel in operation?" "No." "It will educate you to that extent."



TO BE CONSIDERED

He: I think that this house will suit me very well, dear. Let's take it.
She: Just a minute Hubby dear we have not asked the cook how she likes it yet.

All the Year Round.

Sing of ice and coal men. They are like the bees. One stings in the summer time. The other when we freeze!

Proof of Wisdom.

"You continue to have faith in the wisdom of the plain people?" "I do," replied Senator Sorghum. "The plain people in my district have elected me over and over again."

A Cruel Condition.

Edith—Why is Alice always so short of money; didn't her father leave her a lot?
Madge—Yes, but you see she's not to get it till she's thirty and she'll never own up to that.—Boston Transcript.

The Eternal Feminine.

"Ethel is taking violin lessons." "Is she? Why, the poor girl hasn't the slightest ear for music." "I know. But she has beautiful elbows."

Instant Relief.

"So you think Katherine made a very suitable match?" "Yes, indeed. You know what a nervous, excitable girl she was? Well, she married a composer."—Boston Transcript.

A Real Treat.

"Let's invite the Dubleys over for a rubber of bridge tonight." "But he is such a dreadfully poor player." "I know, but I like to hear his wife nag him about it."—New York Sun.

HANGS SELF TO ESCAPE TAUNTS

16-Year-Old Boy, Paralyzed From Babyhood, Hears Last Gibe.

LONGED FOR SPORTS

William Simkowitz Hangs Himself in Bathroom With Rope Fastened to Water Pipe—Mates Were Cruel to Him.

New York.—William Simkowitz, the sixteen-year-old son of John Simkowitz of 81 Washington place, Passaic, N. J., hanged himself in the bathroom of his home because he could no longer endure the taunts and gibes of his playmates. He was a cripple and they had been cruel to him, laughing at him when he could not run and play with them, and they made fun of him because he was not able to go coasting and try out their new sleds. So he couldn't stand it any longer.

Young Simkowitz had been a cripple since he was a baby, when he suffered an attack of infantile paralysis that affected almost his whole right side, but particularly his right leg and foot. The disease left him with a limp which he could not hide, although all his life he had been trying to walk without it. But he couldn't. He couldn't be like the other boys; if they played baseball he had to keep score for them, or he had to watch them; if they played football he even had to keep away back from the sidelines, because he could not get out of their way.

Mimicked by Schoolboys.

He felt his affliction terribly. It hurt him all his life, this knowledge that he could not play and that he had to walk with a limp. It might not have been so bad if the other boys and girls had sympathized with him and helped him, but they didn't. They laughed at him and made fun of him. The boys at school mimicked him and paraded before him with an exaggerated limp, and the girls wouldn't go anywhere with him because he was a cripple, so when his schoolmates had a party or anything of that sort he either



Hanged Himself.

went alone or he did not go at all, because he knew that if he went he would be alone all evening or all afternoon. No one would play with him because he could not play; no one would even talk to him.

One afternoon his brothers and sisters went off to play games, crowds of other boys passed with their skates and sleds on their way to skate and coast.

Hears Last Taunts.

They didn't stop to ask him to go; even his own brothers did not ask him.

He had nothing to do but to read, and he had read so much that he hated the sight of a book. He wandered about the house, and in the kitchen he found a half-inch rope. He took this rope and went into the bathroom and, climbing on a chair, he tied an end of the rope about a water pipe and in the other end he fashioned a noose. Then he put the noose about his neck and kicked the chair from beneath him. An hour later his brother John came in and found him, but William was dead.

THIEF USES DOPED CIGARETTE

Makes Officer Unconscious and Steals Fingerprints From Robbery in Oklahoma.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—A doped cigarette was used to make an officer unconscious and permit a man to steal fingerprints that had been taken in connection with the robbing of a train. Physicians worked three hours to revive the officer.

"After lighting the cigarette he offered me. I talked a few minutes to the man," said the policeman. "I last remember seeing the stranger reaching for the prints and hearing him say, 'Well, I got you that time.'"

Sentenced for Cruelty to Hogs.

Duluth, Minn.—Because they denied food or water to their herd of hogs last autumn and allowed 75 of the animals to starve or be devoured by their companions, John Morgan has been sentenced to 30 days' hard labor, and his wife fined \$100.

Woman Bandit in St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo.—A woman disguised as a man entered a restaurant in St. Louis, Mo., and forced the proprietor to give her \$27 or be shot. The woman's voice betrayed her, the proprietor of the house said.

English Children Slept on Shelf.

London.—Three children slept on a shelf and the parents on the floor of a 5 by 7-foot room in London. The parents have been sentenced for neglecting their children. They lived on mushrooms.

TO PUT OUT FIRE LET BAND PLAY

Oklahoma Scientist Advises Calling Symphony Orchestra Instead of Fire Department.

Kansas City, Mo.—When there is a big fire, find out the flame tone and call a symphony orchestra instead of the fire department.

Prof. Hilton I. Jones, chemistry head of the Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical college, demonstrated vibrations before the City club here. He let the audience hear a flame "sing" and then put it out by sound.

"Extinguishing a fire by sound is easy when the burning substance is known and when there is only one element, such as hydrogen," he said. "The flame is extinguished when its neutral



"Extinguishing a Fire by Sound."

izing tone is produced, because its own sound waves are flattened out. Without its flame tone the burning gas is cooled immediately to a point below the ignition temperature and the fire is out."

MAN LEFT TRAIL OF BRIDES

Tattoo of "Mutt and Jeff" on Leg Betrayed Him as Impersonator, Bigamist, and Forger.

Philadelphia.—Having numerous wives, passing worthless checks, impersonating a naval officer, desertion from the navy, and obtaining money under false pretenses are a few of the charges against "Lieut. Harry Eades," alias Harry Moore Miller, alias Fred G. Hickman, arrested here a few days ago.

Pictures of "Mutt and Jeff" tattooed on the man's right leg led to his undoing. The Philadelphia authorities arrested him on the charge of impersonating an officer. He was in custody four days before it was learned he was the man Department of Justice agents all over the country were seeking. Eades was married in Norfolk, Va., December 4, where he posed as an heir to a large fortune. A few days later he deserted his bride in Baltimore, Md.

In Baltimore, Eades is accused of passing worthless checks and marrying another girl. He is accused of posing as a naval officer in Indianapolis and of marrying a girl in that city, and it is said he has other wives strewn along the path from Texas to Norfolk. He killed a man in Texas, according to a story told by his Norfolk wife. He is also charged with being a deserter from the navy, where he was an enlisted man.

Thug's Act Is Stopped by Engine Headlight

Untontown, Pa.—The glaring headlight of an engine on the Pennsylvania railroad here thwarted an unidentified man, who, after throwing a rope around the neck of Mrs. Elizabeth Chambers, twenty-five, dragged her into a swamp. Mrs. Chambers had gone to the place to meet her husband.

Mrs. Chambers said she arrived first and was awaiting her husband, when a rope was thrown about her neck and drawn taut, and she was dragged toward the swamp.

Just before she lapsed into unconsciousness, Mrs. Chambers said, she saw the glaring headlight of an engine which had just rounded a curve. This evidently caused her assailant to flee, for she next remembers lying in the swamp with the rope still about her neck.

Woman, Hit by Train, Regains Mind.

Topeka, Kan.—The shock of a train accident slowly is bringing back the reason of Mrs. Loretta Moore. She was sent to an asylum six months ago after murdering her daughter. She lost a hand and an eye when she was hit by the train, after she had escaped from the institution, but her sanity is returning, say physicians.

Placed Dogs Before Children.

New York.—Because he insisted that his dog be fed before his children, Elmer Starkey, a New York City broker has been sentenced to keep away from his home, pay his wife \$100 a week, and see his children only on Sundays and holidays.

Got Only Two Dresses in 28 Years.

Marion, O.—Alleging that her husband had bought her only two dresses in 28 years, and that both of these were calico, Mrs. Hiram McCombs has filed suit for divorce.

The Kitchen Cabinet

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

"Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie. When the pie was opened the birds began to sing; Wasn't that a dainty dish to set before a king?"

OPEN PIES

The open pie may be made so attractive that it is always a welcome dessert.



Coconut Pie.—Beat three eggs, add two table-spoonfuls of sugar, two cupfuls of scalded milk and one cupful of coconut. Pour into a deep-lined pie plate and bake in a moderate oven. When cool, cover with sweetened whipped cream, sprinkled generously with freshly grated coconut or other chopped nut meats.

Spice Pie.—Line a pie plate with rich pastry and spread a layer of marmalade or jelly over the bottom. Cream one-half cupful of butter with one-half cupful of sugar, add two well-beaten eggs, one tablespoonful of cream, one cupful of flour sifted with a teaspoonful of cinnamon and one-half teaspoonful of cloves and the same of baking powder. Bake until firm in a moderate oven. Decorate with cheese balls and serve.

Crumb Pie.—Line a baking dish with pastry. Beat four egg yolks with three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, add the grated rind and juice of an orange, one cupful each of finely chopped walnut meats and bread crumbs, one-half teaspoonful each of grated nutmeg, cinnamon, a pinch of cloves and ginger, with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and the whites of two eggs, beaten stiff. Mix and pour into the shell. Bake in a moderate oven until firm.

Stuffed Egg Plant.—Take two medium-sized ripe egg plants, cut in halves, and remove the pulp without breaking the skin. To the pulp add a teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper and one tablespoonful of vinegar. Let stand one hour. Chop one onion, a clove of garlic and one shallot fine; add three tablespoonfuls of minced parsley, one-half cupful of mushrooms, chopped, also two tomatoes, chopped. Place in frying pan and fry a golden brown. Add the drained egg plant and one cupful of soaked bread crumbs, more salt and pepper, and fry until well cooked. Fill the shells, adding butter, and bake until the shells are tender.

Banana and Peach Compote.—Wash two cupfuls of dried peaches, cover with cold water, cook over night and the next day until tender, then rub through a sieve and sweeten to taste. Add the strained juice of an orange, the pulp of six bananas, put through a sieve, with a drop of pink coloring. Serve cold.

The mission of the dessert being that of a comforter of the stomach, which, already appeared, nevertheless craves a little reflex battery through the palate.

HELPFUL HINTS

Save the safety razor blades to use for ripping, cutting corns and scraping paint from windows; they will be found useful in other ways.

Save all bits of laundry soap, melt in hot water and use for dish washing so that none is wasted. Bits of toilet soap may be used in the bath, if treated in the same way.

Embroidered pillow slips will last twice as long if they are turned at night for sleeping on the plain side. When the plain side of the case is worn it may be renewed, making a new case.

When cooking any food which boils over easily grease the sides of the kettle.

A roll of cheap toilet paper kept in a handy place in the kitchen will save much work; wipe knives and greasy plates, clean up spilled material and save cleaning cloths, wipe out sink. Various other uses for it will occur to one who is using it daily.

When using a flat-topped gas oven on top of the stove always keep a pan of water on top to heat; then there will be hot water ready to wash the dishes without extra heat.

Keep a measuring cup in the flour-box or bin, one in the sugar bucket and one or two for liquids and the work of measuring will be greatly decreased.

Save any canned fruit juice—a cupful will make a good pie; mix with sugar, cornstarch, egg and milk and bake in a pastry shell. Cover with a meringue and a most delicious pie will result. Water may be used instead of milk and with a tablespoonful of butter for richness the food value is increased.

A few small branches of the cedar tree are good for cleaning the flatirons and a few wrapped with the furs will keep the moths from troubling them.

For thickening soups, chowders and au gratin dishes, crackers make a useful adjunct. Cracker cake, too, is a wholesome one and is both delicate and economical.

Nellie Maxwell

A Friendly Tip.

A young woman tells of dining out and being seated next to the six-year-old daughter of the house. When her mother left the table for a moment the little one leaned toward the guest and said in a low, admonitory tone, "Now, do be careful, 'cause these are our very best table glasses."—Boston Transcript.

Islands at \$6,000 Apiece. Islands off the Corsican coast were recently offered for sale at \$6,000 apiece.

The Kitchen Cabinet

NO 1500 PRICE \$1.50

The Circlet is Self-Adjusting. It simply slips over the head, clasps at waist and smooths out ugly lines. If your dealer can't get it send actual bust measure, name, address & \$1.50. We'll send the Circlet prepaid. Sizes 34 to 48. Nemo Hygienic-Fashion Institute 120 E. 16 St. New York, Dep't M.

WE DO UP SHIRT WAISTS

so daintily that in many cases they look even better than when new. Don't injure them in the least, either. No matter how delicate or filmy the fabric, our laundry work sends them back to you as good or better than ever.

American Laundry

Julia and Magazine

Mr. Business Man

WHY not make your appeal for patronage through the columns of this newspaper? With every issue it carries its message into the homes of all the best people of this community. Don't blame the people for flocking to the store of your competitor. Tell them what you have to sell and if your prices are right you can get the business.

Dunbar-Dukate Co.

New Orleans, La.

Largest Packers in the World of High-Grade Canned Goods

Oysters, Shrimp, Okra and Figs

Our Goods Sold by Wholesale Grocers the World Over

M. Abascal & Bros.

Dealers in GROCERIES AND WESTERN PRODUCE

Pelican Avenue, Cor. Verret St. Long Distance Phone Algiers 321 ALGIERS, LA.

Cyrus Broussard

PHARMACIST

Cor. Belleville and Pelican Ave. Phone Algiers 9120

We Deliver "The Store of Efficient Service" Prescriptions Filled Day or Night

Come in—

and pay that overdue subscription account.

Don't wait until the paper stops.

Dr. H. Macon Fay

DENTIST

Stump Pharmacy Phone Algiers 9128