

THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE

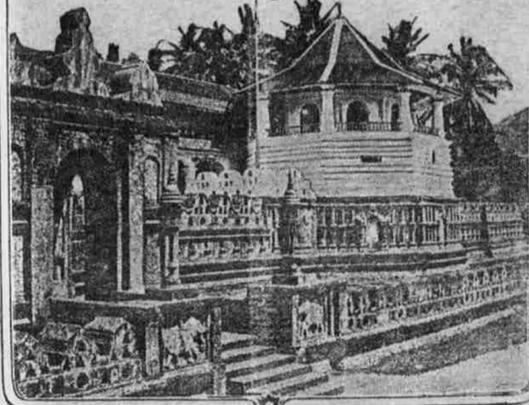
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Strange Tribe of Ceylon



A Ceylon Temple

ENGLISH missionaries traveling in the interior of beautiful Ceylon, report the finding of a race of Veddahs among whom the male is beautiful and the female homely and coarse. All the cant refinement the people possess is found in the male. The female does all the manual labor, often goes to war, and the male sits about looking after his personal appearance. Some of these men are said to be fairly beautiful and physically far ahead of the American or European. The Veddah men have splendid physiques, being tall, judged by our standards. The tallest of them are six feet two inches tall, while five feet ten inches is considered only an average height.

The men have splendid girth extension, long sinewy arms, and like all shaped limbs. Their faces are features are large and bold, but strong and well proportioned. Added length is given by their expression which is dauntless. Virility and courage are also seen in their large hands with their long to spring fingers. It is not surprising that they show such magnificent strength, for they spend much of their time handling the bow, hunting and fighting. They seldom quarrel with their neighbors, but their eyes are keen and they are so fleet-footed and strong that they have little trouble in worsting an enemy. Their favorite pastime is hunting and they are such skilled bowmen that after they have been hunting for a few days they usually get plenty of game for their own families and enough to give feasts to their neighbors.

When practicing with bow and arrow they often throw themselves on the ground, handle their weapons with their toes and shoot backward with their hands. They sometimes use a method in hunting their game more often when attacking an enemy.

Women Old and Ugly at Twenty.
The women of this race are as unattractive as the men are handsome. They are so hard worked that generally speaking they are old and ugly. As children they are strong and fresh looking, but by the time they reach womanhood their faces become haggard and shriveled and they are wrinkled with deep lines of care. These strong bodies have the same old and fagged-out look.

The women are far less particular about personal appearance than are the men. The women are satisfied to wear an old piece of cloth which they had about their waists, reaching to their knees. The women's hair is heavy, instead of wearing it in long braids about their shoulders they draw it back tight and fasten it in a knot at the back of the neck. They are fond of jewelry, and when they can get nothing better they wear glass beads and iron bracelets. Many of the men have more than one wife, but where they have several they are kept busy with the tending, caring for the house, and doing the housework. When the women find they follow the men on their errands and sometimes take part in a hunt. They have plenty of courage and are skilled in handling the bow and arrow.

The most daring of these men steal wives in the dead of night, carrying them from some neighboring village. The common way of getting women is to buy them, paying them with arrow points, bows and spears. The Veddah men seem to be inbred to their women, and when they are young and fresh looking, and are to ignore them as they grow old. The Veddahs are so haughty sometimes they cast them out, but more often they relate them to the back part of the head.

Female Domestic Squabbles.
The women of this strange tribe are conscious of the fact that they are more attractive, for they are able to do their hard work and to will the men to amuse themselves. They will give them the most comfortable corner in the dwellings never eat until their lords and

MAY ASK \$143 A DAY ALIMONY

Rich Mrs. Cameron Sues Husband Because He Didn't Get Home Early.

New York.—Whether Mrs. Marguerite Stone Cameron, who lives at the Hotel Savoy, will limit her request for alimony to \$1,000 a week remains to be seen when motions in her suit for separation from her husband, Alvin W. Cameron, are heard in Justice Page's part of the supreme court.

"Mrs. Cameron will not ask for as much as \$3,000 a week," said Mrs. Francis W. Stone of Cleveland, the young woman's mother. "Whether she will limit it to \$1,000 I cannot say."

Mrs. Cameron is a wealthy in her own right as is her husband, who is the son of the millionaire head of the Alvin J. Cameron company, yarn manufacturers, of Philadelphia and Chicago. But the intimation reported to be conveyed in the papers filed by her lawyer, former United States Attorney Gen. John W. Griggs, is that Mrs. Cameron seeks to discipline her husband by drawing heavily upon his pocket book.

No hint of serious disagreement between the Camerons so far attaches to the wife's suit. Mrs. Cameron will all agree, so her lawyers admitted that the cause of estrangement has to do merely with Mr. Cameron's seeming inability to reach home early in the evening.

The Camerons made their home at Ridgewood, N. J., for several years following their marriage at Atlantic on October 7, 1902. Ridgewood, a pretty settlement of the ultra-exclusive type, is accessible only by a rail road. Mr. Cameron was oftentimes kept late by business at the New York offices of his father's concern, 250 Broadway, where he acts as manager.

Recently Mrs. Cameron came to New York to live. She took apartments at the Savoy hotel. This eliminated the railroad as an excuse. Mrs. Cameron's lawyers allege that despite this, business still kept Mr. Cameron away until a late hour.

Cameron, who is best known to his friends among the younger habitués of the Waldorf-Astoria, Plaza and other hotels as "Ollie," would not discuss his marital difficulties.

Mrs. Cameron's father is Francis W. Stone, director and official in many railroads. When his daughter was married to Cameron he declared the wedding was brought about "surreptitiously." He said his daughter was a minor and that he would "hold her responsible for the outrage strictly accountable." Matters were later smoothed over.

PENSIONS FOR FRENCH POETS

Fund Will Be Relied by Subscriptions of \$2 a Year—Writers May Retire at Fifty-five.

Paris.—In the poet's career, so popular if not profitable in France, to become a safe walk in life, assuring its followers of a certain subsistence in their old age?

The Society of French Poets is doing its best to this end, as its official gazette bears witness, for in its last number it may be read that the committee of the society, in conformity with the vote taken at the general meeting of 1910, is about to constitute a mutual aid society with a pension scheme.

It may seem as if the committee had taken a long time before acting on this 1910 resolution, but the precautions with which the French government surrounds any prudential aid society account for the delay. The statutes of the society enact that any French poet who produces a copy of his legal record, wherein any crimes for which he has been prosecuted are noted, and who pays any annual subscription of \$2 will be able to enjoy a pension after he is fifty-five years old.

ARSON IS A BUSINESS THERE

Firebugs Cost New York City \$4,000,000 a Year, According to Commissioner.

New York.—Firebugs are costing New York city \$4,000,000 a year, according to the fire commissioner, Joseph Johnson. The commissioner opened an unusual exhibit to illustrate that arson is a rampant crime in the city. Due to it is alleged, to the ease with which valueless property can be heavily insured.

Among the exhibits is a series of 135 insurance policies totaling \$127,500 insurance which Commissioner Johnson says agents secured on property valued at only \$3.95. Underwriters answered this sensational showing with the declaration that each new policy rendered all previous ones void and that \$50 could not have been collected.

The commissioner contends that whether or not that is so, insurance companies are woefully lax in their investigations before issuing policies as compared with the care exercised in Europe. He said one-fourth of all the fires in New York city were due to incendiarism.

Severe Initiation.
Bloomfield, N. J.—Because he was shot in the leg with the wadding of a blank cartridge while being initiated into the Modern Woodmen, John Hetsel is suing for \$10,000 damages.

Opie Read Opposed to Suffrage.
Pittsburg, Pa.—"I am opposed to women suffrage. The world leaders have always been masculine in all lines—government, arts and letters," said Opie Read, the Chicago street

Profit vs. Pleasure

Charles Morris Cobb. Only child of Gaius Cobb. Born at West Woodstock, Vermont, December 20, 1835. Died March 7, 1908. Musician, writer, machinist by trade. Always very busy.

I.

They hauled him forth from out the drift,
That cold December day,
Where he'd got stuck and fallen down
When lost upon his way.
He'd climbed the hill to foxes hunt
Amidst the blinding snow;
He was half frozen, cast and lost,
And farther could not go.
They took him home and thawed him out,
And on his bed they laid him,
While wondering much if he supposed
Such hunting greatly paid him.
'Twas hard to see wherein it did,
And one did speak and say
To him: "How can it profit you
To hunt on such a day?"

Refrain:—

Said he: My friend, you do me wrong
And underrate my measure;
'Tis not for profit that I hunt—
I merely hunt for pleasure!"

II.

Sure, he was almost tired to death—
He'd made a "century run,"
And never stopped to catch his breath
As o'er the plains he spun.
They took him from his fallen bike
And laid him on a bed,
Then briskly rubbed his hands and feet
And camphorized his head.
An hour passed by of hope and fear,
And death was driv'n away;
His friends were standing by his side
And one of them did say:
'Why did he work himself so hard
And 'scorch' along the way?
I hardly see how he could think
That it would ever pay."

Refrain:—

Right there his friend then did him wrong
And judged too small his measure;
'Twas not for pay that he did ride—
He only rode for pleasure!"

III.

They on a shutter brought him home
From off the football field
Where he with skill and prowess great
His bravery had sealed.
His eyes were blacked, his nose was smashed,
His face was tramped upon,
With nearly half his hair pulled out
And several front teeth gone.
One leg was cracked and generally
Quite well "used up" was he,
And also very much fatigued
And mad as he could be.
When coming off the football ground
They met upon the way
A stranger bold who gazed at them,
And thus to them did say:
'I cannot see what is the use
To go and football play;
It bothers me to understand
How it can ever pay."

Refrain:—

Alas! 'tis thus we do them wrong
And underrate their measure;
'Tis not for paltry pay they play,
They do but play for PLEASURE!"

CHARLES MORRIS COBB.

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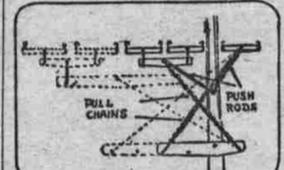
OVERCOMING DRAFT ON SIDE

Four-Horse Evener Arranged So That No Horse Would Need to Walk on Plowed Ground.

In reply to a query for an arrangement of four-horse evener on plow so that no horse need walk on the plowed ground the Farmers' Call and Breeze prints the following:

Many three-horse eveners do not overcome side draft. The power is so far to one side that the two horses push the tongue over against the one horse. Here is a remedy for any number of horses on one side of tongue and one horse on the other:

Put the tongue hole, or pull pole, in evener so that the length of shorter end will be to the length of the longer



DOTTED LINES SHOW EXTENSION
Explanation: Diagram shows evener for three horses. Dotted lines show how it would work if extended for five horses.

one in the proportion of 1 to 2, for three-horse evener. Or in the proportion of 1 to 3 or 1 to 4 if you have a four or five horse evener.

Fasten a chain from short end of evener to doubletree, which will be on opposite side, and run a chain from long end of evener to singletree. Put in push rods from center of power on either side to tongue, or if there is no tongue from center of one power to center of the other power.

START HORSE RADISH EARLY

Make Soil Loose and at Least to Depth of Ten Inches—Work in Well-Rotted Manure.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

Horse radish should be started very early in the spring. It consists of one large root from which springs the crown and a large number of smaller roots.

These roots, small as a lead pencil, or larger, are cut off into lengths of from four to six inches and should be placed in the ground with the thick end up.

The should be planted about three inches deep and the soil above them pressed down firmly to prevent water from reaching them before they start to grow.

Make the soil loose and at least a depth of ten inches. Work into it plenty of well-rotted manure. Set horse radish in rows about three feet apart and at intervals of 15 inches.

Then keep the weeds away from them and the top soil loose with frequent cultivation. A row six feet long will supply a family with all it needs. The plant will be ready for use early in the fall and it makes its best growth then.

It should be dug late in the fall after all other crops are off, the small roots removed and stored in sand in the cellar or buried in pits in the ground until wanted for use.

PREPARING FOR CLOVER CROP

On Thin Soil It is Well to Break the Ground Preceding Spring—Grow Fertilizing Crops.

If the aim is to get clover and grass on a thin soil it is often a good plan to break the ground the preceding spring and to grow a fertilizing crop during the summer that can be cultivated and then disked into the surface soil. When cowpeas can be grown they are excellent for this purpose. On very thin land I have gotten the finest clover sod in this way. Expensive way? someone asks. Well, any way of covering thin soil with a heavy clover sod is not inexpensive. I like the plan. The tillage kills weed seeds and frees fertility. The vines are chopped in the surface before they become tough. The humus is just where it is needed, and the soil is firm. If one prefers, rape may be sown the first of September, and then the land fitted for clover in the spring without the plow. Leave the vegetable matter at the surface. Or, timothy may be sown in the fall, and clover added in the spring. Or wheat may be seeded and clover in the spring.

Maggots in Wounds.

Should maggots get in the animal's wounds, kill the pests by a light application of chloroform. After the wounds have been freed of maggots and made perfectly clean, apply freely a mixture of one dram of iodoform and six drams of boric acid, and repeat the application two or three times a day.

Farm Operations.

The farm operations of the past year must have taught every thinking farmer some lessons that should be of value to him in the future, if he will but reflect on them. It will pay to recall these experiences to memory.

For Laying Hens.

A splendid mixture for laying hens is equal parts of cracked corn, wheat and oats, which should be scattered in the litter so that the birds will be compelled to peck through by scratching it.

WITH THE WOUNDED

Victims of Balkan War Saved From Death by New Surgery.

Wonderful Work of Doctors and Nurses at Hospital in Belgrade—Men Shot Through Head or Heart Often Recover.

Belgrade, Servia.—The human side of war, as shown in the improvised military hospitals of Belgrade, presents many touching scenes. Every school in Servia has been turned into a hospital. Here, where there are a great many wounded from the battle of Koumanova and from the skirmishes about Monastir, not only the schools, but every available building, including the local barracks and a sugar factory, has been transformed into wards with neat rows of white beds.

Practically every country in Europe has sent a corps of surgeons and nurses to the war. The United States has done its share by contributing to the work of these devoted Red Cross soldiers about \$12,000—more than any other nation. The surgeons are all greatly interested in their cases, for modern warfare, with small, powerfully driven steel bullets, presents remarkable wounds.

At the time of the American Civil war arms and legs were lopped off by thousands to prevent blood poisoning. In these days of antiseptic surgery there is almost no amputation. One soldier was shot through the middle of the finger; his whole finger has been saved. A number were struck when firing from lying posture, the bullet passing through the head, straight down through the heart and out at the thigh. The lives of several of wounded have been saved. It used to be considered fatal to be struck in heart or head. In these hospitals there are men who have been shot right through heart or head and who will recover. Often it is not considered necessary to extract bullets which have lodged in the body. The wound is simply disinfected and allowed to heal.

Nothing is more significant of the fine quality of the Servian peasantry than the speed with which their wounds have cicatrized. The surgeons are amazed, and lay the phenomenon to pure blood, untainted by alcohol. Many brought here within the last two months have recovered, and gone back to the front.

One of the most interesting hospitals is in charge of the Russian corps, in the local exposition building. Nearly all the nurses here are women of good family, a number of whom got experience in the Russo-Japanese war.

Enter this ward. That blond young woman ironing sheets near the door in the corridor is the daughter of the Russian ambassador. These are wounded Servian officers in here. It is the visiting hour. In Servia, it is the custom to congratulate a soldier who receives a wound. In comes a dumpy old peasant woman, her wrinkled face beaming, and drawing forth an orange from her clothes she toddles straight toward one of the beds, where follows a tender greeting between her and her soldier son. Speak to this handsome young fellow.

"Yes, sir, I was one of the 60,000 Servians who went to help the Bulgarians around Adrianople after our own work was done. I was wounded in a skirmish in the trenches. But you should talk to that officer over there. He is a major and a hero."

"I got my wound at Koumanova—or, rather, my five wounds." His face lighted up with pride as he spoke. "We had driven the Turks back that day and at night they tried to retaliate. We charged them through the dark and I was caught in their volley. The Servian officer, sir, is always at the head of his men."

In the next ward are some private soldiers nearly well. One is playing a rustic flute and other are dancing "kolo," the national country dance, with some of the pretty Russian nurses.

Here are more serious cases. That old man—what is he doing here?

"Yes, sir, I am a 'last defense' man. I was engaged with others in the rear guard, burying some dead, when a band of Moslem villagers suddenly fell upon us. I was shot before I could drop my spade. We drove them off, though, and they ran up into the hills."

Upstairs is a large ward of Turkish wounded. Do not imagine because Russian sympathies are with the Servians that these stricken enemies get any the worse treatment. On the contrary, it is almost as if the doctors and nurses took a pride in being kind to these vanquished ones.

BELL STIRS A BALKY TEAM

Minnesota Man Gets Out of a Deep Rut by Fencing His Horses With Fire Alarm.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Columbia Heights is a suburb of Minneapolis and for fire protection depends principally upon a volunteer organization, with Maude and Dick, a team owned by Phil Stack to pull the department's wagon to the fire. Both horses have come to know the tone of the fire bell and what it means for them.

Recently Stack was hauling stone and the wagon dropped into a deep rut. Maude and Dick refused to move the load. Then Stack tried a new plan and sent a boy to ring the fire bell. One block away. The result was instantaneous. Maude and Dick yanked & to the next block of the rut.

HELPS PEDDLER; GETS \$8,000

Pennsylvania Woman Well Rewarded by Aged Man for a Deed of Kindness.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Margaretta Jane Brown's kindness four years ago in helping an old peddler on to a trolley car here has won her a reward of \$8,000. The young woman, who recently became Mrs. Ray Mason Knasel, received in her mail a check for this amount and a note addressed "To the little girl who helped me on a trolley car four years ago." She had almost forgotten the incident. The reward was from Valentine R. Cortis, who was mailed from California.

Music Hall Bookings.

March 7, "Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard," by the W. H. S. Alumni Association.

March 13, Stereopticon views with lecture, auspices of Co. G.

The Owl club is rehearsing a play to be given March 17.

March 20, Howe's moving picture—June 2, 3, 4, Avery-Strong company in repertoire.

In the Town hall: Firemen's ball, March 24.