

ROMAN HOT BATHS.

They May Have Caused the Downfall of the Imperial City.

When Rome was in her glory and men were strong and women beautiful, they set first importance upon the bath. There were 800 public baths in Imperial Rome.

Before taking a bath the Roman took a little exercise. In the later history of Rome the room in which he undressed was heated, and after undressing he was anointed with oil. Then came the scratching and rubbing of the skin with the strigil. Following this perspiration was promoted by heated air or a hot bath. The bath was completed with a cold douche or cold plunge. Finally the body was anointed again.

It is believed by many writers that the introduction of the hot bath in the place of the cold bath among the Romans was the principal cause of their downfall. The luxury of the hot bath was weakening and destroyed that personal valor and hardihood for which the Romans were notorious in their earlier history.

Little by little the enervating influence of the hot bath gradually sapped away the vitality of the Roman soldier until the more hardy men of the north found them very easy foes to conquer.—Medical Talk.

Passing of the Aristocrats.

The Revolution, in giving us a separate nationality, had not destroyed time honored traditions. Our manners and customs were English, bred in the home; our point of view that of the mother country. Freedom and equality were political terms that no one dreamed of applying to social life. What gave position at that time was inherited distinction. Its possession was free from self-consciousness—simply an advantage of birth, which that Providence who had always shown an affinity to hierarchies saw fit to bestow on a favored class. The community was divided by the grace of God into gentlemen—and others; perhaps it would be more exact to say gentlemen, their servants and others. The privacy of these gentlemen concerned themselves only. There were no "social happenings" heralded in their newspapers to force society upon family life. How it would have astonished those early aristocrats if they could have anticipated the notorious importance later days would attach to their privileges!—Elizabeth Deer in Smart Set.

Oriental Jugglery.

An eyewitness of a celebrated feat of oriental jugglery tells the following story of what he thought he saw a band of Indian fakirs accomplish: "They produced a chain seventy-five feet in length and in my presence threw one end of it toward the sky, where it remained as if fastened to something in the air. A dog was then brought forward and, being placed at the lower end of the chain, immediately ran up and, reaching the other end, disappeared in the air. In the same manner a hog, a panther, a lion and a tiger were successively sent up the chain, and all disappeared at the upper end. At last they pulled down the chain and put it in a bag, no one ever discovering in what manner the different animals were made to vanish."

Spanish Brides.

There are no bridesmaids at a Spanish wedding, but instead a madrina (literally godmother) is present with the witnesses. There is no bride cake, but there is a reception and very often a feast after the ceremony. Before the wedding takes place the bride's new home is made ready for her reception, for the honeymooners do not start on their travels until the day after their marriage.

Before their departure they pay a polite visit to their respective parents. On their return dainty sweetmeats in pretty boxes are sent round to their friends. No visits are paid till little cards have been sent "offering their house."

A Lightning Change Artist.

The rapidity with which chameleons change their color is marvelous. You gather one from an outdoor shrub and it immediately becomes dark, almost black, hissing and with its mouth wide open, threatening to bite. Meanwhile it is never still, but continues to crawl upward whenever possible—up you, up your sleeve, always upward. By degrees the angry black changes into whatever color is nearest. If one's dress is of a brownish color so is the chameleon's.

Greed.

"Don't you think that people pay too much attention to money nowadays?" "No, I don't," answered Senator Borghum. "Time was when a five dollar bill looked as big as a farm to a member of the legislature. Now he won't pay any attention to it whatever."—Washington Star.

Expert at It.

Townley—This paper says that one of those idiotic colleges is going to make Senator Boodler a "doctor of laws."

Brownley—Well, that's appropriate enough. He doctors the laws every time he gets a chance.—Exchange.

A Money Saver.

City Guest—Why don't you have your windows washed, landlord? I can't see out.

Country Innkeeper—No, don't want 'em cleaned. If they were clean I'd have to get curtains to keep the sun out.

Men do not change much, after all. Three hundred years ago a wise man wrote this: "A man knows little who tells his wife all he knows."—Arlington Globe.

OUR BIG Clearing Sale!

Opened Wednesday Morning with a Rush.

The rush still continues because the people are finding the goods JUST AS ADVERTISED, besides Hundreds of Bargains not mentioned.

A BIG LOT OF NEW GOODS

Have arrived since the sale opened. These goods were bought by our Mr. Madden at Season end prices, and we are putting them on our sale counters at

LESS THAN WHOLESALE COST

If bought earlier in the season. We are giving

Big Bargains in Hosiery,

Clean Up Prices in Belts,

Special Prices in Foulard Silks,

Season End Prices in Black Grenadines

And many other lines, besides prices and goods already quoted. In the new arrivals we have

One Case of 5 Cent Lawns

Which we will sell

10 YARDS TO A CUSTOMER FOR 25c.

Please do not ask for more than one 10 yard piece, as we wish all to share in this splendid value.

A Special Value in All Wool Voile

Is among the new arrivals. These goods are regular \$1.00 value and strictly all wool. We will make the price

65c Per Yard.

Do not be uneasy about the good things being all gone or picked over. When Madden, Sykes & Co., put on a sale they have something to sell and the last customer gets as good value as the first.

This Sale will Last

15 Days

and each day will be a

GENUINE BARGAIN FEAST.

Tell your Neighbors. Goods not cut off may be exchanged. Moneys worth with every sale.

Madden, Sykes & Co.,

The Only Strictly Cash Dry Goods House in Ardmore.

Secret Societies

MASONIC.

Knights Templar. Ardmore commandery No. 5. K. T. meets first Monday in every month. S. M. TORRETT, E. C. E. W. ROBERTS, Recorder.



R. A. M.

Ardmore chapter R. A. M. No. 11. Regular meeting second Tuesday night in each month at 7:30 o'clock. Masonic temple. G. H. BRUCE, H. P. M. MUNZESHEIMER, Secretary.



A. F. and A. M.

Ardmore lodge No. 31 A. F. & A. M. Regular meeting on or before the full moon in each month at 7:30 o'clock. Masonic temple. A. H. PALMER, W. M. G. H. BRUCE, Sec.



O. E. S.

Ardmore chapter No. 70 O. E. S. has regular meeting on the night of the fourth Monday in every month at 7:30 o'clock. MRS. EVA SNYDER, W. M. D. T. NISBETT, Sec.



ODD FELLOWS.

Ardmore lodge No. 9. I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday night at Odd Fellows hall at 7:30 o'clock. W. C. GARDNER, N. G. W. T. GARDNER, Sec.



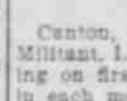
Encampment.

Indianola Encampment No. 10 I. O. O. F. meets every Friday night at Odd Fellows hall at 7:30 o'clock. Wm DEVENY, Chief Patriarch. D. T. NISBETT, Scribe.



Rebekahs.

Ardmore Rebekah lodge No. 20, I. O. O. F. meets every Thursday night at Odd Fellows hall at 7:30 o'clock. MRS. AGATHA DEVENY, N. G. D. T. NISBETT, Sec.



Canton.

Canton, Ardmore No. 4, Patriarchs Militant, I. O. O. F. has regular meeting on first and third Monday nights in each month. D. T. NISBETT, Com. L. R. MASON, Clerk.



K. of P.

Myrtle lodge No. 7, Knights of Pythias meet in Castle Hall every Thursday evening. N. E. MARTIN, C. C. FLEM DESKINS, K. of R. & S.



ELKS.

B. P. O. Elks meet second and fourth Friday in each month at Elks hall, West Main street. J. C. GRAHAM, E. R. R. L. SANDERS, Sec.



I. O. R. M.

Washita tribe No. 33, Improved Order of Redmen meets in Odd Fellows hall every Wednesday night at 7:30 o'clock. D. T. NISBETT, Sashem.



ED SANDLIN, C. of R.



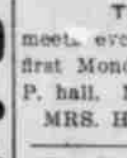
W. O. W.

Ardmore Camp No. 33, Woodmen of the World meets second and fourth Friday nights in K. of P. hall. J. N. MORGAN, C. C. ED SANDLIN, Clerk.



Lady Macabees.

Belle of the Prairie lodge No. 1, Ladies of the Macabees meets on the first Wednesday afternoon in each month in the Odd Fellows hall. MRS. DORA NISBETT, Lady Commander. MRS. E. M. GOFF, Keeper of Records.



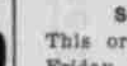
The Woodmen Circle

meets every third Friday night and first Monday afternoon in the K. of P. hall. MRS. I. R. MASON, Guard. MRS. H. P. EVETTS, Clerk.



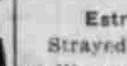
The Modern Woodmen of America

meet every Monday night in the K. of P. hall. J. F. SON, V. G. ERNETT DUNLAP, Clerk.



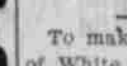
SOCIALIST LOCAL.

This organization will meet every Friday evening at the city hall. G. A. MUELLER, Sec.



Estrayed Mule—Reward.

Strayed from my place, one bay stallion mule, two years old, had on a small bell without a clapper, is branded 2 on left jaw and JHD connected with C under it on left shoulder. I will pay \$5 to know where the mule is, and if stolen will pay \$25 for conviction of the thief. J. D. COOK, Allen, I. T.



To make room for a new shipment

of White Elephants, we will sell you a buggy cheaper than you ever bought one before. WILLIAMS, CORNH & CO.

TWO KINDS OF GRASS.

The Minister Finally Got the Source of His Text Correct.

At a certain revival meeting of colored folks in a church in North Carolina the minister announced from the pulpit: "My text is 'Let de woman farn in silence wid all subjection.' You will done 'in' it in de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob 'Clover.' At this mention of an unknown epistle a good brother plucked the coat tails of the minister. The latter turned round, then again faced the audience. "In spite of de interruption," he said, "I repeat de tex' an from de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob 'Clover.' Again the coat tails were plucked, and the minister glared at the plucker, only to turn once more to the congregation. "Brodder Johnson," he said, "objects to de tex' 'Let woman farn in silence.' We all know dat Sister Johnson an not a silent woman. But I done repeats dat de tex' will be foun' in de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob 'Clover.' Here Brother Johnson rose to the minister's ear and whispered earnestly. "Oh!" said the dominie. Then to the gaping people: "I asks Sister Johnson's pardon. Her husband says I made a mistake. He is dat triflin'. My tex' will not be foun' in de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob 'Clover,' but in de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob Timothy. I knowed it was some kind ob grass."

Real Doctoring. Doc Judson had never taken so much as a single course in medical study, but he was in greater demand than the regular practitioner of Crowville, who had a degree and a framed "diploma" in his office.

"I'd rather trust to Bill Judson's doctoring than any that's learned out o' medicine books," said Old Lady Simmons.

When pressed for a reason for this preference the old lady had one unfailing answer.

"When Doc was away one time I was took with rheumatism in my side, an' I had to let doctor Jane send for the diploma doctor. He give me medicines an' said the rheumatism would give way to 'em. It did give way leetle by leetle an' finally wore off, leaving me weak as a rag.

"Well, now, when I have one o' those spells an' Doc Judson tends me he comes in, gives one look at me, mixes up a glass o' his herb stuff, an' in less'n twelve hours he has that rheumatism 'blasting all over me from head to feet, departing in a half dozen directions an' no chance for my mind to dwell on any one spot an' say, 'It's the worst that.' That's what I call doctoring!"

A Lawyer's Apology.

Some years ago there was an old judge on the bench in Berks county whose decisions, in consequence of numerous reversals, did not always command universal respect. One day in a case in which he was sitting one of the lawyers lost patience at his inability to see things in a certain light and in the heat of the moment remarked that the intellect of the court was so dark a flash of lightning could not penetrate it. For this contempt the judge showed a disposition to be very severe with the offender, and it was only after much persuasion by friends of the latter that he yielded and decided to accept a public apology. The following day the lawyer, accordingly, appeared before his honor and made amends by saying:

"I regret very much that I said the intellect of the court was so dark lighting could not penetrate it. I guess it could. It is a very penetrating thing."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Tools of the Egyptians.

The ancient Egyptians had tools for stone working equal to anything in use today. They used both solid and tubular drills and straight and circular saws. The drills were set with jewels, probably corundum, and even lathe tools had such cutting edges. So remarkable was the quality of the tubular drills, it is said, and the skill of the workmen that the cutting marks in the hard granite gave no indication of the wear of the tool, while a cut of a tenth part of an inch was made in the hardest rock at each revolution, and a hole through both the hardest and softest material was bored perfectly smooth and uniform throughout. Of the material and method of making the tools nothing is known.

Byron's Joke on His Publisher.

Byron once sent his friend John Murray a present of a Bible. It was placed on the bookshelf and left there for years untouched till at a dinner party, the verification of a text being required, the Bible was referred to. A page had been turned down, and it was found that in the verse "Now, Barabbas was a robber" the word "publisher" had been substituted. The poor little plebeian had lain hidden all those long years.

Polities in Epitaphs.

In a cemetery indefinitely located "on the Susquehanna river" there is a grave with this epitaph on the marble memorial slab: "Chas. Lewis; He Voted for Lincoln." A Baton Rouge (La.) gravestone bears this legend: "Here lies the body of David Jones. His last words were, 'I die a Christian and a Democrat.'"

Not What She Expected.

Clara (dishing for a compliment)—This is your fourth dance with me. Why don't you dance with some of the other girls?

Charlie—Well, the fact is I dance so badly I hate to ask them.

Do not fancy yourself a martyr of the first class solely because you have been badly bitten in a horse trade.—Dallas News.