PYRAMIDS OF MEXICO

ANCIENT MOUNT AT CHOLULA

THIS little town of Cholula, Mexico, of barely 5,000 inhabitants, is an old place that was of considerable importance not only before the Spanish conquest, but long before the Aztecs. It was a holy city, a city of temples and shrines, and even at the time of Cortez it contained hundreds of sanctuaries that were the object of pilgrimages from all over the country. The plain all around Cholula was dotted with pyramids of sacred character and varying size, all of which were dominated by the great temple of Quetzalcoatl, the god of the air, that stood on the summit of the artificial mound called today the pyramid of Cholula.

This pyramid, one of the sights of Mexico, has at present the appearance of a natural hill of regular form. It is thickly grown with bushes and trees and its top is reached by a rough winding road. Nowhere is a trace of its artificial origin, and on the spot where centuries ago stood the colossal statue of Quetzalcoatl and where once burned the eternal fires in honor of the god now rises the Christian church of Nuestra Senora de los Remedios.

The pyramid of Cholula has a height of about 175 feet and, like the pyramids of Egypt, its sides face the four cardinal points. But, unlike the Egyptian monuments, it was originally built in terraces and could be easily ascended by stairways leading to the sanctuary which formed the apex. While not as lofty as Cheops by half, it had base lines of double its length and took up nearly twenty acres of ground. The date of its building is unknown, but when the Spaniards came the Aztec legend ascribed their erection to a race of giants sprung from the survivors of a deluge.

Standing on either side of the broad terrace which surrounds the present-day church one has a magnificent view over the fertile valley and the surrounding mountains. Within twenty miles, but apparently close enough to be reached by a short walk, rise the snow-capped peaks of Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl. On the opposite side is mysterious Malintzi and on clear days even the peak of Orizaba may be discerned in the hazy distance. Closer by, only a quarter of a mile to the southwest, rises the Cerro de Acozac, a small mound of 50 feet, which hides another ancient monument, in the shape of an oblong cube with an apex. Its sides are almost vertical and it can be ascended only by means of a ladder. About 120 yards to the west of Cholula is the Cerro de la Cruz, which evidently takes its name from the tradition that it was there that Cortez caused the first mass to be read after his landing in Mexico. The Cerro de la Cruz is somewhat lower than Acozac, but its base lines are considerably longer, measuring over 1,200 feet in circumference. Both cerros are built of adobe brick, as are the numerous smaller ones that abound in the neighborhood.

While a visit to the pyramid of Cholula and, incidentally, to the small town of the same name, is worth the traveler's while it does not compare in interest to the visit of the pyramids of Teotihuacan, 35 miles from Mexico City. There the national government has uncovered the larger of two great mounds, known as the Pyramids of the Sun and Moon, by removing from its sides all plant growth and the thick layer of soil and conducting an archaeological research on a scientific basis. Like the excavations of Pompeii and Herculaneum. So far nothing has come to light that would serve to dispel the mystery surrounding these ancient monuments. Of their history and origin nothing is known. There is no record of them existing, either in writing or in hieroglyphic sculptures, although such may have been in evidence at the time of the Spanish conquest. But if there were any they certainly have been destroyed by the fanatic Hidalgos, and it now looks as if the secret of these pyramids would forever remain undisclosed, for the little statuettes, implements and other relics so far found in the excavations do not contribute anything toward a solution.

Passing by on a railroad train or approaching them with an automobile, the pyramids look rather squatty and fail to make the impression one gets when driving out to the pyramids of Gizeh from Cairo. But after you have entered the inclosure with the help of a permit secured in Mexico City you are surprised at the size of the Pyramid of the Sun, which is the one the government has been excavating. It is built in three large terraces rising one on top of the other. Its extreme height is 216 feet. The base lines do not form an exact regular square, measuring 721 by 761 feet respectively. The top platform contains a square water tank, reconstructed of cement and fed by a modern pipe. It measures 59 by 105 feet and is reached by a flight of stairs on one side of the pyramid.

A guide, furnished by the excavation authorities, accompanies the visitor everywhere, and no cameras are allowed within the inclosure. This rule is a little "graft" for the official photographer, who sells views of the pyramid and other interesting photographs from a small office in the executive building. I had a letter of introduction to the director and was allowed the small collection of antiques kept in a locked room. According to this gentleman the relics found on the ground, consisting of small vessels, figures and masks of obsidian and other stone, while vaguely similar to Egyptian relics of the same character and supporting in a certain measure a theory of racial relationship with the people of the Nile valley, do not tell a story that would help to clear the mystery of these monuments.

The Mound of the Moon is 151 feet high with a base of 426 by 511 feet. It is about ten minutes' walk from the Pyramid of the Sun and is so far the only one to which an entrance has been discovered. This leads into a chamber of hewn stone, the use of which is unknown. All over the plain are scattered small pyramids and traces of an ancient city with walls and fortifications. From one of these a causeway named "Street of the Dead" leads to the two pyramids. It is lined by a number of ruined houses, in which many relics and human remains have been found.

Some of the smaller mounds have been opened, too. They seem to have been priests' dwellings or smaller shrines attached to the greater sanctuaries of the sun and moon. In some of these the walls were found to be painted and frescoed, the colors still being in good condition and showing a wide range of tints. But, as I have pointed out before, no inscription, no sculpture, no record of any kind has so far been unearthed which would give posterity a clue as to the origin and history of the Mexican pyramids, and, with reasonable certainty, we are only assured that they antedate the period of the Aztecs and Toltecs.

SIGMUND KRAUSZ.

Gentle Souls.

"I feel in my bones," said fair Cora,
"That I shall become an old maid."
"But not in your wishbone!" said Dora—
Now they don't speak on parade.

It is better to be an hour ahead of time than to find the door locked.

In the Universal Lottery

The following is quoted from the American Magazine, and is signed by H. Lee:

"Here's the whole thing in a nutshell," said Brown to me. 'I am now 28 years old, have my own business, have brought it to such a state that I have decided to take a partner.'

"'Take one,' answered I.

"'There's the rub,' he gave back. 'My partner must be such an all-around knowing one that I'm afraid I'll have hard work to fill the position.'

"'My partner must be able to make laws and to enforce them, must be able to carry out complicated chemical work, must be a skilled mechanic, must know something of economics, must be able to buy wares of all kinds with due consideration of my finances, must be able to do tailoring, of a kind, if necessary.'

"'Hold on, Brown,' said I. 'Are you dippy, as the vulgarians say?'

"'No,' replied he. 'I want a wife. Look around among your friends and see if any one man among them could do all that a good housewife should be able to do. She must make just laws for the family—and enforce them. She must understand the complicated processes of cooking. Making, mending, washing, ironing and otherwisely caring for the clothing of a family requires mechanical skill. Bringing up a child properly requires far more knowledge and wisdom than selling dry goods of standard makes and prices year after year. Where is more science and skill required than in the sick room? And if the wife does not know how to do all of these things, how can she direct the work of her paid help, especially if the help knows less than she does?'

"'My dear boy,' said I, 'do the way 90 per cent of us do—marry and trust to luck.'"

When a man says he'll do a thing he usually thinks he'll do it at the time.

LIVE PRIMITIVE LIFE

MEXICAN INDIANS TRUE CHILDREN OF NATURE.

Tribe in Sinaloa Has Made Little Progress Throughout the Centuries—Sustenance Consists Chiefly of Fruit—Easily Picked.

Sinaloa is a long state, comparable almost with Chile, as it lies along the west coast of Mexico, just as Chile lies along the Pacific shore of South America.

Like most new countries the most interesting part of this fertile state is its inhabitants, possibly because the country is so fertile. Game is abundant, easily caught, and the fruit of the great pithaya cactus is ripe almost from season to season. Every native, whether mounted or afoot—and most of them ride—carries a slender stick ten feet long, sharpened at one end and the point hardened with fire.

One supposes these sticks are a sort of primitive lance until one sees the Indian spear a cactus fruit from a branch swung or eight feet above his head. These pithayas contain many seeds and a little blood red pulp, all of which except the spines is food for the Indian.

All day long these Indian men wander through the jungle, a wall of green broken only here and there by the old trails of half wild cattle, gathering the cactus fruit. It would seem that some would be dried, or at least taken to the brush jacal, which represents home to the Indian; but no, he sits down and eats what he gathers immediately. If his wife wants any of the fruit she goes and gets it herself; she also gathers the food for the babies.

I was following one of the cactus gatherers in a winding cattle trail when I came suddenly on a little natural clearing. Here were half a dozen people seated on the ground, all working on wooden dishes, platter-shaped, and each large enough to hold an entire meal. The wood they were carving was freshly cut from the jungle trees, their tools were bits of old hand iron, secured in the railroad junk heaps. It is easy to see, however, since these bits of iron have replaced the stone adzes of former years. The coming of the railroad less than a year ago brought the iron, and even yet the Indians attempt to sharpen their crude chisels by rubbing them on stones.

One Indian will take his blanket, a little parched corn and some dried meat, gather up all the iron tools, carry them six or seven miles back into the hills and stay there until he has sharpened all the tools of the entire village. The idea of bringing one of the flinty stones to the group of huts and thus saving the monthly trip has never come to these children of Sinaloa.—Forest and Stream.

Ideals of Our Mothers.

As for the difference between us and our mothers, of course we all begin by protesting that if we can we hope to do our duty as well as they did our consciences will acquit us. Who of us women, in our comfortable living, dare compare ourselves to our mothers? They did not talk about their "rights" they fulfilled them—in taking care of their families. They did not talk about "reforms;" they would have thought interference in municipal questions and agitation for legislation most unbecoming and unfeminine. They had—bless their dear hearts!—a gentle and ladylike irresponsibility in regard to the world lying in darkness in city halls or legislative chambers—though they gave their pennies toward the saving of souls in dark Africa with a trie, even tender emotion, to which most of us are strangers. No; the mothers of 40 or 50 years ago had no theories about improving the world (except the heathen) outside their own respectable doors; but they had strength and patience and tenderness and courage and selflessness. (That I think, would be the name of their ideal—selflessness.) Can we remember that selflessness and see no difference between it and the present feminine individualism?—Margaret Deland in Atlantic.

Willing to Accommodate.

A timid girl, unacquainted with the city, rounded the corner of the Mint arcade and, espying a youth gazing leisurely into one of the shop windows, softly touched him on the shoulder.

The young man turned sullenly around and inquired in a harsh voice what she sought.

"Will you kindly tell me the name of the big building over there?" she asked, pointing her index finger at the public buildings.

"Why, that's City Hall, or public buildings, or whatever you want to call it," he answered.

"Well, who occupies it?" she again inquired.

The young man was obviously growing tired and let her question go unanswered.

"May I go up to the top where the statue of the man is?" she asked in a quivering voice.

Throwing out his chest and putting his thumbs in the armholes in his vest he condescendingly replied: "You may this time, but don't you ever ask me again."—Philadelphia Times.

A Disappointing Discovery.

Any one who imagines that life is lacking in amenities among the newsboys in the big city should listen occasionally to their talk, says the Youth's Companion. When these two—each with his package of newspapers under his arm—met, one appeared somewhat glum and disgruntled; whereupon the other benevolently essayed to cheer him up.

"Say, Bill, you remember dat dime I t'ought I lost yesterday—de one I was goin' to treat youse wid?"

"Sure," assented Bill, sullenly; then with growing reproachfulness of tone, "I treated youse twice already, Jim!"

"Well," went on Jim, unabashedly, "wot d'youse t'ink I found jus' now? I wuz feelin' round in dis pocket, an' I found, right here in dis pocket, I—" a dramatically timed pause.

"Youse found de dime?" exclaimed Bill, brightening up.

"Say, Bill, youse always in a hurry. I wuz tryin' to tell youse dat I found de hole dat dime got t'rough."

COMET'S NEW TAIL

Astronomers Agree That the New Appendage is 40 Degrees Long.

Forty degrees of new-born tail for the comet and a doubling of its luminosity, owing to flaming hydrocarbon gas, were reported by the astronomers at Williams Bay observatory, after the spectrographic negatives had been developed. Prof. E. B. Frost, director of the observatory, announced the results of the computations.

"Four of us, after independent calculations, agree that the new tail of the comet is 40 degrees long," he said. "The tail was visible long after the comet had set. The eclipse of the moon helped greatly in the observations. Observations by the hand spectroscope showed carbon bands in the head of the comet. These were confirmed by the development of the negatives made with the 12-inch telescope. The internal activity of the comet is in full blast. It is making gas at a terrific rate."

Prof. Frost said he did not expect to see the old tail in the east.

"The old tail must disappear," he added. "When detached from its source it can only condense or fade away, as the end of an active tail always does."

Fine weather for observing prevailed throughout the most of the night at Williams Bay, although it was cloudy and rainy over Chicago. During the total eclipse, the moon presented the appearance of a dull reddish disc. This, according to Prof. E. E. Barnard, of Yerkes observatory, was due to the red rays of the solar spectrum, which had the property of bending inward.

NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF.

Education and reform in sanitation will be the chief means by which the hook worm will be eventually wiped out, according to Dr. C. W. Stiles, scientific secretary of the Rockefeller hook worm commission. The commission is at work on plans for a crusade along these two lines.

Sixty thousand dollars' bail, the largest bond ever demanded in Newark, N. J., was fixed in the case of Augustino Sarno, who is accused of being the leader of an alleged Black Hand gang. Six charges, including bomb-throwing, highway robbery and larceny were placed against him and $10,000 bail was fixed on each charge.

The naval "plucking" board, which is to recommend to compulsory retirement 15 naval officers in order to encourage promotion, has been appointed as follows: Rear-Admirals Richard Wainwright, A. G. Berry, J. B. Murdock, C. E. Vreeland and Aaron Ward, with Commander T. Washington as recorder. The board will meet in Washington, June 1.

The first complete bibliography of flying machine and aeronautic literature ever issued has just been published by the Smithsonian Institution after several months of hard work by Paul Brocket, assistant librarian. It contains references to 13,500 titles, all of which can be found either in the Smithsonian library, the library of congress, or one of the special departmental libraries in this city.

The preliminary steps toward founding a new college for the higher education of native students at Fu Chow, in southern China, were taken at a conference of laymen and ministers of the Methodist Episcopal church from New York and Philadelphia. It is proposed to buy acres of land in Fu Chow on which buildings to cost about $50,000 will be erected within the next two years. The Foklen University association was organized to carry out the plan.

THE MARKETS

Detroit.—Cattle—Market dull and 25c to 35c lower than last week. Best steers and heifers, $7; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, $6.25@6.75; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, $6@6.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, $5.50@6; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 700 to 750, $5@5.50; choice fat cows, $5@5.50; good fat cows, $4.50@5; common cows, $3@4; canners, $2.50@3; choice heavy bulls, $5.50; fair to good bologna bulls, $4.50@5; stock bulls, $4@4.50; milkers, large young, middle age, $40@55; common milkers, $25@35.

Veal calves—Market 75c higher than last week; best, $8@8.50; others, $4@7.50.

Milch cows and springers—Steady.

Sheep and lambs—Market, good grades 15c to 25c higher than last week; common lambs 25c, grass sheep 50c lower; best lambs, $8.50@8.75; fair to good lambs, $8@8.25; light to common lambs, $5@6.50; spring lambs, $9@11; fair to good sheep, $6; culls and common, $3.50@4.

Hogs—Packers bidding 5c lower than last week. Range of prices: Light to butchers, $9.70; pigs, $9.70; light yorkers, $9.70; stags, 1-3 off.

Grain, Etc.

Wheat—Cash No. 2 red and May, $1.11½; July opened with a decline of ¼c at $1.03⅝, but recovered to $1.03 and advanced to $1.04; September opened at $1.02⅝ but fell and advanced to $1.02¾; No. 1 white, $1.11½.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 65c asked; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 65c, closing at 66c asked.

Oats—Standard, 2 cars at 45½c; No. 3 white, 44c.

Rye—Cash No. 1, 82½c bid.

Beans—Cash, $2.25; October, $2.07.

Cloverseed—Prime October, 100 bags at $6.35; sample, 10 bags at $5.75, 12 at $6.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, $25; coarse cornmeal, $26; fine middlings, $28; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, $27; corn and oat chop, $24 per ton.

Flour—Best Michigan patent, $5.55; ordinary patent, $5.35; straight, $5.25; clear, $5.15; pure rye, $4.30; spring patent, $5.75 per bbl in wood, jobbing lots.

The new international bridge between Brownsville, Tex., and Metamoras, Mex., will be formally opened July 21 and 22. President Taft, Col. Roosevelt, President Diaz, Gov. Campbell of Texas, and the governor of Tamaulipas, Mex., have been invited to attend.

A reduction of cable rates to Peru, Chile, Argentine, Bolivia, Uruguay and Paraguay is announced by the Central and South American Telegraph Co. The reduced rate of 15 cents per word goes into effect June 1 and applies to messages originating in the United States and Canada.

Frank L. Higgins, former assistant postmaster at the Soo, who one night was found bleeding on the sidewalk near the postoffice and told a tale of having been assaulted by robbers, and who was convicted of having recently robbed the office of over $2,000, has appealed to the U. S. supreme court from the sentence of the federal court at Grand Rapids. He was given a 14-months' sentence.

Owen R. Lovejoy, of New York, national secretary of the National Child Labor committee, addressed the students of Albion college on the child labor question and industrial conditions.

NOT INTERESTED IN TOADS

But Exasperated Suburbanite Was Forced to Listen to Statistics Until Patience Gave Way.

"Toads—" began the man who is always looking up queer statistics.

"Blast the toads!" snapped the suburbanite with the bam, the bag of flour and the lawn mower. "I am not interested in toads."

"But you should be, sir. The toad lays 81,000 eggs annually."

"Very extraordinary, but—"

"The female toad also lives to be a thousand years old. Now if a hen could live to be a thousand years old and lay 81,000 eggs annually it would take a cold-storage warehouse as big as Maine, California and Texas to hold them."

"Wonderful, but my train—"

"Stood on end the eggs would reach from here to the moon and back and leave enough to fill the Pacific ocean."

"Let go of my buttonhole, sir. I want to make the train—"

"Useless job. The train is already made. Listen to sense. After those eggs filled the Pacific ocean it would cause a tidal wave that would sweep—"

But just then the exasperated suburbanite brought his bag of flour down on the garrulous stranger. Then he escaped to his train.

IN HIGH SOCIETY.

First Burglar—I've been in the very best houses in town.

Second Burglar—I am much sought after myself.

Very Fishy.

She was a fisherman's daughter, she wore her hair in a net, and she preferred love in a piscatorial way.

"My love," he whispered, "you hold first 'place' in my heart! Although I 'flounder' about in expressing myself, my 'sole' wish is that you will save me from becoming a 'crabbed' old bachelor. I shall stick to you closer than a 'limpet,' from you a 'wink' ll be the road to guide me. Together we will 'skate' over life's 'rocks,' and when I look at your hand beside me I shall say to myself: 'Fortune was mine when I put 'herring' there!'"

And then the lady dropped her eyes in sweet confusion, and murmured:

"Pass the salt."

What He Knew.

"You can tell me the names of the twelve apostles, Sam?" said the pretty Sunday school teacher one morning. Sam's face fell, and he shifted his weight from one foot to the other.

"Can't do it, ma'am," he said, sorrowfully; and then his eyes brightened; "but I can call off all of the pitchers in the league teams," he volunteered.—Harper's Magazine.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

From Habit.

Life Insurance Agent—The company has rejected your application on the ground that you lied in your answers. Why did you say that your circulation is good?

Mr. Koloom—Honest, I couldn't help it. That's my business. You see, I'm advertising manager on the Daily Boomer.—Puck.

If You Have Common Sore Eyes,

if lines blur or run together, you need PETITT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Put up with sarcasm—don't practise it.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER

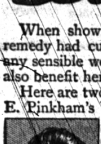
For a sudden chill or cold (instead of whiskey) use Painkiller. For colic, diarrhoea or complaint of this medicine never fails. 25c, 50c and 50c bottles.

Farmers and washladies get their living from the soil.

Answer This Question

When shown positive and reliable proof that a certain remedy had cured numerous cases of female ills, wouldn't any sensible woman conclude that the same remedy would also benefit her if suffering with the same trouble?

Here are two letters which prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Pitchville, Ohio.—"My daughter was all run down, suffered from pains in her side, head and limbs, and could walk but a short distance at a time. She came very near having nervous prostration, had begun to cough a good deal, and seemed melancholy by spells. She tried two doctors but got little help. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Liver Pills she has improved so much that she feels and looks like another girl."—Mrs. C. Cole, Pitchville, Ohio.

Irasburg, Vermont.—"I feel it my duty to say a few words in praise of your medicine. When I began taking it I had been very sick with kidney and bladder trouble and nervous prostration. I am now taking the sixth bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and find myself greatly improved. My friends who call to see me have noticed a great change."—Mrs. A. H. Sanborn, Irasburg, Vermont.

We will pay a handsome reward to any person who will prove to us that these letters are not genuine and truthful—or that either of these women were paid in any way for their testimonials, or that the letters are published without their permission, or that the original letter from each did not come to us entirely unsolicited.

What more proof can any one ask?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

The Valuable Match.

There was a loud splash, and a moment later a dripping head appeared above the waves. On the end of the dock was a stevedore nonchalantly lighting his pipe.

"Help, man!" cried the chap in the water. "Can't you see I am overboard? I can't swim."

"Now, often have you been down?" asked the stevedore, shielding the flickering match from the wind.

"Once, I believe, but hurry up, man! Give me a hand!"

"You wait! You have two more times yet to go down, and I have only one match. I'll catch you on the last trip."—Exchange.

Stop

taking liquid physic or big or little pills, that which makes you worse instead of curing. Cathartics don't cure—they irritate and weaken the bowels. CASCARETS make the bowels strong, tone the muscles as they crawl and work—when they do this they are healthy, producing right results.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists, largest selling in the world. Million boxes a month.

ABSORBINE

Cures Blood Poison, Boils, Carbuncles, Sores, Bad Cuts, Bruises, Sore Throat, Mouth, Lungs, Pain quickly without Blistering or Hair Spoiling. Pleasant to use. $1.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 2 free.

ABSORBINE, JR., (Method Kidd and Smith) for Sweeney, Strains, Lameness, Varicose Veins, Varicosity, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Prostatitis, Kidney Trouble, Gravel, Inflammation, Kidney Disease, Bladder Trouble, Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Leucorrhoea, Prostatic Gleet