

HARVARD'S ODD CEMETERY

Gravyard where Professors and students are buried... One of the strangest graveyards in the world is probably the little lot on the top of a high hill in Mount Auburn cemetery, Cambridge, Mass., which is owned by Harvard College.

Here are buried a score or more of Harvard instructors and students who died while in college or while still connected with it. President Kirkland, who ruled over the destinies of Harvard from 1810 to 1828, lies under a stone sarcophagus surrounded by a little flock of white gravestones marking the places where the students lie.

A small brown-stone is marked "Evangelinus Apollodorus Sophocles, Professor of Greek in Harvard College. Born 1808, died 1838." This is the last resting place of an eccentric, lovable old man who produced a Greek dictionary and kept chickens in his room.

His early life is veiled in mystery, but according to his own statement he had once been a pirate. Afterward he became a priest in the monastery on Mount Sinai, finally emigrating to America, where he entered Amherst College, and was afterward called to the teaching force at Harvard College.

The grave of President Kirkland stands near, surrounded by a high iron fence. Its inscriptions, which testify to his worth and ability, are in Latin. He was an energetic executive, under whose rule the college progressed rapidly in resources and popular favor.

President Kirkland is best known as the official who received Lafayette on the steps of the newly completed United States House when that hero was visiting his country.

Two students buried here were drowned while bathing in the Charles River, one in 1885, the other in 1840. Henry Lyman Fenton's grave is marked by a tall stone in the college yard. The word "Wounded" before Richmond, Aug. 17, 1864. His country asked his life. His life he gave.

Hickey Hunt Morgan, of New Orleans, who died in 1858, is remembered by the word "Morgan" in the only sorrow he ever caused. Near him lies David Tappin of the Newbury Church, who for eighteen years was pastor of Harvard College and Hollis professor of theology.

The law school is represented by J. W. Fenton, lawyer of law in Harvard, who died April 1, 1838, shortly after his graduation from college and his entrance upon the new duties as instructor. Three of the students to whom honorariums have been erected died abroad while still in the service of their alma mater.

Many a sad tale of struggle and defeat is told by the gravestones on that wind-swept hill overlooking the Charles, where they all teachers and students, as was written of one recently in "The Harvard College." "The Harvard College that they loved."

Badger as a Fireman. A badger, which had made its home among the granite cliffs, dealt with the fire god with sagacity and skill. A friend, while painting a scene in the woods, discovered a badger's lair and thought to play the animal a practical joke.

Gathering together a bundle of grass and weeds, he placed it inside of the mouth of the hole, and lighting it with a match, waited for the ignominious flight of the astonished householder. But Master Badger was a resourceful animal, and did not propose to be made a butt of practical jokes.

Ghost of the Past. An Archon old maid, in clearing out a lot of old trunks recently, found a school "composition" written when she was 12 years old, the subject of which was "Old Maids." In it she says that every one hates them, and children run away when they approach.

Her Palmy Days. "When I was young I had at least 50 offers for my hand. Palmy—those are what you might call your palmy days, I suppose."

Compromised. "When I exclaimed, 'what's the matter with this nice pie?'" "Nothing," replied his wife, who was a white ribboner. "I followed your mother's recipe except where it called for brandy. I put root beer in instead." Philadelphia Press.

By Her Kindly Assurance. "I don't take any interest in these investigations as to whether monkeys talk," remarked Willie Washington. "I don't see why you should, answered Miss Cayenne. 'I don't believe a monkey would be able to tell you anything that you couldn't have thought of for yourself.'"

His Dream Inaccurate. Warning of Disaster Proved Distastefully Unreliable. "As to presentiments," said the Case County man who was in the city on business a few days ago, "I've had three or four in my time, and I can't say I believe in 'em. The last one I had was located in this town. I fell into a trap, and had a vision or presentiment that as I walked along Woodbridge street I saw through the window of a shop a man sharpening a tool on a grindstone. As I continued to look, the stone burst and killed the man."

Newly Discovered. Jinx! TRY BUTTER COLOR makes top of the market butter. When you eat your bread upon the water don't let it be a stone to it. HIS DREAM INACCURATE.

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The thing made a deep impression on me, and a week later, when I came to the city, I went out of my way to walk up Woodbridge street. Strangely enough, I found the shop and the man working at the grindstone. My heart was in my mouth as I opened the door and grabbed him by the arm and pulled him out on the walk."

And then the grindstone flew to pieces and one of its largest fragments, according to the Detroit-Free Press. "No, I don't think it did!" "But a bell ran off its pulley?" "Yes."

"Then what accident did happen?" "None at all. The man whom I pulled out doors didn't believe in presentiments, nor appreciate my motives. He called me some sort of a fool, and when I replied in the spirit he felt upon me and blacked both my eyes and smashed my nose and I never got in a good sociological on him. I'm not going to say there's nothing in presentiments, but I give you the straight tip that the underground will take it out in a dream or after, and he'll be particular not to get on of grindstones."

Hourly Quotations Free. NEW YORK STOCKS. CRAIN AND COTTON. 44 Broad Street, N.Y. City.

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Happy Homes

One of the essentials of the happy homes of to-day is a fund of information as to right living and the best methods of promoting health and happiness. With proper knowledge, each hour of recreation, of enjoyment and of effort may be made to contribute to that end and are of not less value than the using of the most wholesome foods and the selecting of the best medicinal agents when needed.

Then physicians having learned that the most excellent laxative and cathartic principles were to be found in certain plants, principally in the leaves, the California Fig Syrup Co. discovered a method of obtaining such principles in their purest condition and of presenting them with pleasant and refreshing liquids in the form most acceptable to the system and the remedy became known as Syrup of Figs—its name being placed, with the plants, in making it.

This excellent remedy is now rapidly coming into universal use as the best of family laxatives, because it is simple and wholesome and cleanses and sweetens the system effectively without disturbing the natural functions and without unpleasant after effects and its use may be discontinued when it is no longer required.

All who would enjoy good health and its blessings should remember that it is the one remedy which physicians and parents well-informed and recommend and use and which they and their little ones alike enjoy, because of its pleasant flavor, its gentle action and its beneficial effects.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all reliable druggists, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, in original packages only, having the name of the remedy—Syrup of Figs and the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Ca. New York, N. Y.

KEITH'S CHESTNUT ST. THEATRE

Keith's New Theatre will offer an unusual inducement to every one interested in physical culture—and most people are interested to a greater or less degree. Every afternoon during the week Eugene Sandow, the acknowledged authority on physical culture exercises, will give a practical demonstration of his renowned system, including a short lecture. This will be the same course of instruction that would cost \$50 if bought. Every evening during the week Sandow will give his spectacular exhibition of superhuman strength, which, during the past week, has attracted thousands to the theatre and elicited a thunderous outburst of applause.

The Minder's Daughter. "Ah," said the count, "his son is not a lady I would have for my wife. She sees what you call plain."

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Advertisement for 'OLD EYE' medicine featuring an illustration of an elderly man and text describing eye treatments.

Advertisement for 'THE LION' magazine, featuring a lion illustration and text about the publication.

Advertisement for 'Crem of Olive' skin cream, featuring an illustration of a woman's face.

Advertisement for '210 Kinds for 16c' medicine, featuring text about various ailments treated.

Advertisement for 'Capsicum Vaseline' ointment, featuring text about its uses.

Advertisement for 'Penna Mutual' insurance or financial service, featuring text about the organization.

Advertisement for 'FOR SILENCE' medicine, featuring text about its benefits.

Advertisement for 'WISE WOMEN BROMO-SELTZER TAKE TRIAL BOTTLE 10 CENTS' with a central illustration.

Advertisement for 'Doan's Kidney Pills' featuring a large illustration of the product box and text about kidney health.

Advertisement for 'THE TEST OF DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS' featuring text about a kidney test and a list of symptoms.