

DANCE TO WIRELESS MUSIC

Marconi's Guests Have Novel Experience Aboard Inventor's Yacht in Bay of Naples.

To dance aboard a yacht in the Bay of Naples to orchestra music supplied by wireless telephone from London was the novel experience recently of a party of Guglielmo Marconi's guests. The music as heard aboard the inventor's yacht *Electra* was said to have been very distinct. An instrument upon which Mr. Marconi had been experimenting was used for the entertainment.

News is exchanged daily between London and Naples by means of the Marconi wireless telephone.

C. M. Tremaine, director of the National Bureau for the Advancement of Music, New York city, considers this an indication of the inevitable spread of music to every corner of the earth.

"Who knows but that we may yet be dancing to music from some of the planets!" he said when shown the above dispatch. "If the Puritans of Salem had heard music apparently coming from nowhere, they would have been justified in believing in witchcraft."

"Leaving all humor aside, there is ample evidence available that music is going to be made available in one form or another to every man, woman and child in the world."

TWO KINDS OF ADVENTURE

New Yorker Who Offered to Sell His Life's Services Already Has Had Takers.

Jack Hardy, a former sailor, living in New York, who advertised that he was ready to sell his services for the rest of his life to the highest bidder who had a career of useful adventure to offer, has received two bids.

A woman offered him \$5,000 to be her bodyguard on a trip to Egypt—"providing the trip was successful." Jack doesn't think he'll take this, not being certain what the woman regards as a successful trip to Egypt. The other offer was from a man and his wife who described themselves as the wealthiest couple in Scranton, Pa., wanted Jack to help hunt for their fifteen-year-old son with \$5,000 and adoption as the reward.

That is more promising, the young man thinks, but he has reached no decision yet. He is twenty-two years old. "I'm not looking for a soft berth," he said. "The harder the job, the better I like it."

False Hopes.
"Why is the deaf man you brought here so anxious to go to a police court?"

"Because somebody told him the magistrate there would give him a hearing."

Doctors Use Narcotics.

Painful revelations of the widespread hold which the morphine habit has upon a certain class of hard-worked doctors in Paris were given at a Paris police court recently. No less than eight doctors were charged with procuring morphine for their own use from different chemists.

The presiding magistrate decided that they were perfectly within their rights in so doing, but before they were released he addressed some moving words of remonstrance to them, urging them to use their own science to cure themselves of the habit. Many of them, young men for the most part, seemed deeply moved.—Manchester Guardian.

A Secret Yet.

A physician was called out into a small town to hold a consultation with the village doctor over a woman patient of the latter. She certainly was a sick woman and the physician knew immediately that she had not been receiving the proper medicine. Almost savagely he demanded: "What have you been giving her?"

The country doctor gave him an enigmatic smile. "Well, Doc, if she gets well, I'll tell you," was his answer.

The man who is happier away from home than in it is really happy.

If a man is wise he never jars a hornet's nest to find out what's in it.

Today's Geography



LUCERNE: THE HOSTESS OF SWITZERLAND

Lucerne, scene of important conferences among allied statesmen, is a precious jewel among Swiss cities with the lake of the same name for its setting—a lake where varied beauty and historic association are blended.

On that lake's shores William Tell is reputed to have exhibited his marksmanship to the discomfiture of Gessler, and on its waters tradition holds he won his revenge by seizing the rudder of the vessel on which that tyrant held him prisoner and guided it to the rock where he aimed, not at an apple, but at his oppressor's heart.

Less picturesque, but more significant, was the formulation of the perpetual league. That famous instrument not only was the antecedent of the Swiss confederation, but marked a mile post in humanity's political freedom.

Beloved by tourists and crowded with them in normal years, Lucerne has retained many of its ancient aspects. Its crumbling wall with its watch towers give it a medieval stamp; two of its covered wooden bridges also serve as art galleries. On the walls of one are depicted scenes of the city's history and the other has paintings of the "Dance of Death."

Perhaps the most famed art object of the city is the Lion of Lucerne, considered by one critic "the most appropriate and touching monument in existence." In a grotto, hewn from the natural rock, is a dying lion pierced by a lance, with his paw protecting the fleur-de-lis of the Bourbons. Thorwaldsen, Danish sculptor, designed this tribute to the Swiss guard who died in seeking to protect Louis XVI against the mob of Paris revolutionists that stormed the Tuilleries in 1792.

Many quaint houses remain, including the wooden structures whose inflammability gave rise to curious fire regulations. Wood for building could not lie in the streets more than 24 hours. No smithy could work between vesper and early morn. Every citizen was a potential fire fighter and the citizens' brigade when called to a fire had to await word from the mayor for dismissal. Women were required to aid at night by holding lights in the coorways. Until two centuries ago the city fathers were assigned special duties in fire fighting.

NEITHER WARS NOR RENTS DISTURB THIS CURIOUS PEOPLE

The cone dwellers of Asia Minor, technically known as the Troglodytes of Cappadocia, are harassed not at all by the housing problem, for they live in nature-made apartment houses, fashioned by trickling streams and volcanic violence.

Nor is it likely that they are concerned in the least about their political fate, for, though they inhabit what is characterized as the "cradle of civilization," they are more primitive in some particulars than the most benighted tribes of Africa or the South Pacific.

A communication by J. R. Stillington Sterrett to the National Geographic society describes the Cappadocians as follows:

"Residing within a stone's throw, metaphorically speaking, of the wonderful civilization which flourished on the banks of the Nile 6,000 years ago; of the mighty kingdoms of Assyria and

both ancient and modern times are to be found in greatest number; in the shadow of Asia Minor's loftiest peak, snow-clad Mt. Argæus (called by the Turks Erjals Dagh), an extinct volcano whose eruption in the dim past laid the foundations and supplied the material for these remarkable habitations, while the Halys river of the ancients (now known as Kizil Irmak) in succeeding centuries became their fireless architect.

"The practice of living in caves, in cliffs or in excavated cavities in the open plain is to be traced to a state of society which we of today have some difficulty in depicting to ourselves. And yet the central thought of the Troglodytic habit is the basic principle upon which ancient civilization was founded.

"They have sought and found for themselves complete isolation. They seem to have none of the instincts of agricultural man and they are wholly inhospitable.

"The entrances to their dwellings are high up in the almost perpendicular walls of the cliffs, and they are reached solely by means of long poles, which are light enough to be drawn up when the lord of the den and his family are safely housed. And when housed they really are safe from intrusion, for it would require a host to force an entrance against the will of the family.

"One ancient writer tells us that some Troglodytes made a practice of killing all those who were not in first-rate physical condition, on the ground that a man who cannot earn his own living has no right to live; and when one sees these dwellings, one can imagine still another reason for killing off the aged and the infirm—because of their inability to get in or out of the house."

THE TEMPLE CITIES OF JAPAN

Many feet have been treading their way to the shrines in the temple cities of Japan in recent months.

In the temples of Tokyo many bits of American pocket money went to a priest for writing a pretty prayer on a slip of paper, which the visitor, in true pilgrim fashion, pressed to his forehead and to his breast and then fastened to the temple wall in order that it might be a perpetual petition. There are 80,000 deities to whom devout Japanese write, so a few Americans' pleas scarcely clogged the celestial postal service.

There were many native pilgrims on the way to the shrines. During the summer months when the crops have been taken care of, the village folk, though they have the temples of their own patron deity and the fox god, feel that they must send out a pilgrim or two to the sacred mountains and holy places of Japan to worship in behalf of those who cannot go, and so they provide a fund for his expenses.

Nor does the enervating travel state. Life for him loses most of its complexities. He is equipped with a cheap white cotton shirt that can be easily washed, tight-fitting trousers and a loose white cotton jacket which he tucks in with a girdle. He wears an enormous broad, stiff straw hat, and on his back he carries a piece of matting which serves him as an umbrella by day and as a bed by night. He carries his luggage in two bundles, one on his back and the other in front, usually labeled with the name of the shrine he is to visit, and somewhere about his person there is hung a little bell which tinkles as he stumps along over the weary road from mountain to mountain.

In August the pilgrim rolls off his mat and the visitor from foreign lands climbs out of bed at the crack of dawn to hear the lotus flower bloom, for the buds burst with a pleasing characteristic sound.

If Nikko is the most beautiful city in Japan, Kyoto can be called the most interesting. Here the feminine visitor finds herself bewildered by the most exquisitely wrought of all the exquisite pottery, cloisonne, bronzes, fans and velvets. After she has bought more than she can comfortably get home with, she probably will want to see a bit of the mikado's palace which covers over twenty-five acres of ground and is surrounded by a great wall with six gates, or journey out to see the largest lake in Japan, Lake Biwa, and the 1,200-year-old pine tree which stands near it.

HOW SUGAR MADE CUBA A WORLD EL DORADO

Sugar, like shoes, we once took for granted. But procuring enough for the preserving season was a problem and sugar "speak eases" are still not uncommon in lands where the supply is rationed.

Writing to the National Geographic society, William Joseph Showalter says:

"With a sugar production nearly doubled and prices more than quadrupled since 1912, one can readily see why Cuba is the world's El Dorado of 1920, and why sugar is its king.

"The imagination is almost overpowered in attempting to comprehend the vast proportions of the sugar industry of the island as it exists this year.

"The cane produced is of such tremendous volume that a procession of bull teams four abreast, reaching around the earth, would be required to move it. The crop would suffice to build a solid wall around the entire two thousand miles of the island's coast line as high as an ordinary dwelling house and thick enough for a file of four men to walk abreast on it.

"The sugar extracted from the cane would build a fleet of ocean-going ships from Havana to New York for every man, woman and child that stretch between the ports. The great pyramid of Cheops before whose awe-inspiring proportions millions of people have gazed in open-mouthed amazement, remains, after five thousand years, uninvited as a monumental monument. Cuba's sugar supply this year would make two pyramids, each surpassing and overtopping Cheops."

"The wealth the outgoing sugar brings in is not less remarkable in its proportions. Four hundred dollars out of a single crop for every human being who lives on the island—a sum almost as great as the per capita wealth produced by all the farms, all the factories, and all the mines of the United States.

"What wonder, then, that Cuba today is a land of gold and gems, richer than Midas ever was, converting Croesus, by contrast, into a beggar?"

"How much net profit the cane grower reaps at 1920 prices is hard to estimate, but that it is large will appear when the methods of cane growing are stated. To begin with, after the first crop the planter does not have to bother with seed time for about ten years. The soil is so deep and so fertile that one planting produces ten harvests. Neither does cultivation bother him after the first season, for the blades stripped from one crop form a mulch that keeps the weeds from competing with the next one."

WHEN THE NEAR EAST IS CIVILIZED

"Roughly speaking, Turkey was divided into five great provinces or districts—Anatolia, Armenia, Kurdistan, Mesopotamia and Syria."

With this introduction William El. Hall, writing to the National Geographic society, sketches the resources of Turkey, which have an opportunity for development with measures that may lessen the horrors of famine, depopulations, massacres and famines. He continues:

"The same broad plains that once fed and clothed a population of 40,000,000 human beings are waiting today for the plow, the seed and the reaper. The mountains still hold riches of coal and iron and copper. The quarries still have abundance of choice marbles. The rivers are potent with power to turn the wheels of industry. The natural harbors invite the fleets of merchantmen and the river valleys and mountain passes offer natural lines of communication and transportation, as in the days when great caravans passed along these natural highways, bringing the merchandise of the East to the markets of the West.

"The whole land has been lying fallow for centuries—a land that modern exploration reveals as one of the richest in natural resources and as unapproached by its geographic location for being the trade center of the world.

"Exclusive of Arabia, which was never more than nominally under the Ottoman dominion, the Turkish empire embraced about 540,000 square miles of territory at the beginning of the World war. Only about 10,000 square miles of this were in Europe. The Turkish empire was equivalent to the combined areas of the British Isles, France and pre-war Germany. It was larger than all of the area east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio and Potomac rivers.

"The boundaries were the Black sea and Caucasus on the north, Egypt on the south, the Aegean and Mediterranean seas on the west, and the Syrian desert and Persia on the east.

"Turkey in Europe was almost a negligible area, as the Balkan peninsula was stripped of all their European possessions except Constantinople and a narrow territory along the Bosphorus and Dardanelles some 60 miles in width; so that when the Turkish empire has been referred to in recent years, Asiatic Turkey was nearly all that the term embraced.

BIRDS HAVE YANKEE ACCENT

Londoners Complain That Imported Parrots Are Spoiling the Pronunciation of Their Fellows.

The American accent has invaded even the parrot house at the zoological gardens here, according to a London correspondent of the *Detroit News*.

A large consignment of birds has arrived from America. Many have names that suggest cockatoos. Hitherto, scientists may have doubted the ability of cockatoos to acquire a recognizable accent, but two of these birds fresh from the New York zoo speak unmistakable American.

They ask repeatedly for "clam oysters on a half shell" and beg their amused visitors for hominy or California peanuts. Sometimes in an outburst of patriotism they repeat "California" until it would appear that it is the only word in their vocabulary. And now a very small green parrot in the cage next door is trying to say "California," too.

A disgusted keeper stands outside his cage saying "London, London, London," but the small green parrot does not seem to admire his accent, much as that of his feathered transatlantic friends.

Bright!
When school opened this fall, a boy had a new teacher. She was on her way to his mother's school. "Her name is Miss Bright," she is bright and she is going to make the boys know the reason for it.

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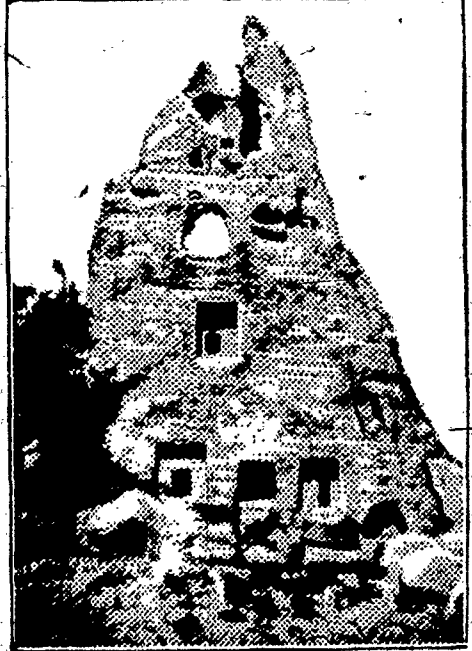
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Babylonia which arose in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris, their power and splendor dazzling the world 2,000 years before the Christian era; and at the very threshold of ancient Greece, with its unrivaled culture and political advancement, the Troglodytes of Cappadocia still retain toward their fellow men an attitude of mind akin to that which obtained in the stone age, when there was no such thing as human society, but every man was his own law and the mortal enemy of his neighbor.