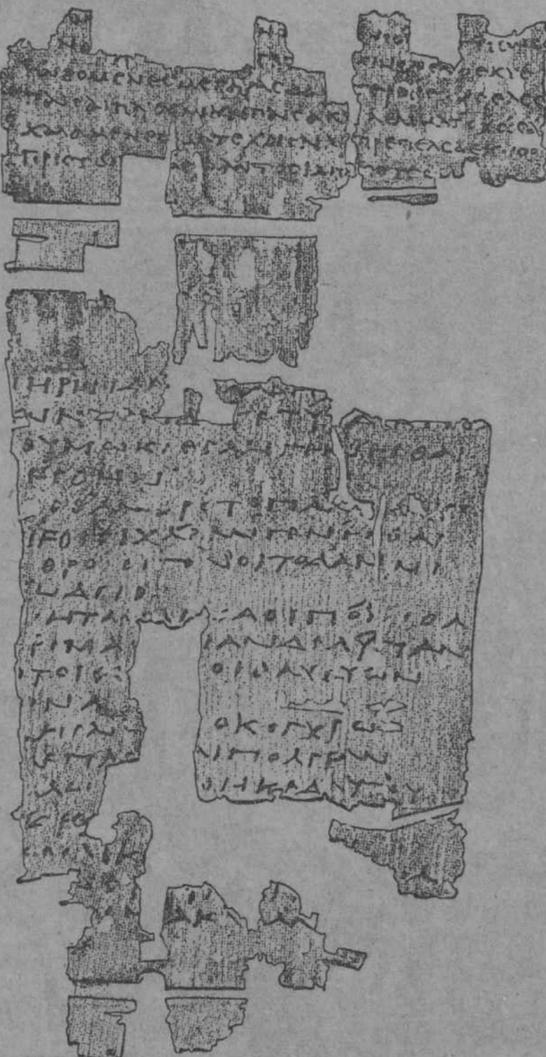


A BEAUTIFUL LYRIC POEM BY THE GREAT SAPPHO JUST UNEARTHED IN EGYPT.

ἸΝΗΡΗΪΔΕΣΑΒΛΑΒΗ [
ΓΝΗΤΟΝΔ[ΤΕΤΥΪΔΙΚΕΘΑ[
]ΘΥΜΩΚΕΘΕΛΗΓΕΝΕΘΑΙ.
]ΛΕΘΗΝ-
5 ]ΟΣΘ'ΑΜΒΡΟΤΕ.ΠΑΝΤΑΛΥΣΑ[
]ΓΡΟΙΣΙΧΑΡΑΝΓΕΝΕΘΑΙ
]ΧΘΟΡΙΣΙΓΕΝΟΙΤΟΔ'ΑΜΜΙ
]ΗΔΕΙΣ-
]ΝΗΤΑΝΔΕ[]ΕΛΟΠΙΘΗΘΑ[
10 ]ΤΙΜΑΣ[.]ΙΑΝΔΕΑΥΓΡΑΝ
]ΟΤΟΙΣΙ[.]]ΘΙΑΧΕΥΩΝ
]ΑΝΑ
]ΜΕΙΣΑΙΩ[.]ΤΟΚΕΓΡΩ-
]ΛΕΠΑΓ[.]ΑΠΟΛΙΤΑΝ
15 ]ΑΛΕΠ[.]...]ΗΗΚΕΔ'ΑΥΤΟΥ
]ΚΡΩ
]ΟΝΑΙΚ[.]...]Σ[
]...]Ν...]ΑΥΓ[.]ΡΕ[.]ΝΑ
]ΘΕΜ[.]ΝΑΚΑΚΑ[
20 ]



(σὺν δὲ καὶ ὄμμα),
ὦ φίλα! Νηρήϊδες, ἀβλάβην ἔ-
μον κασίγνητον δίδυμὸν ἱκεσθαι,
κώσσα φῆρ' ὄμμα κε θέλῃ γένεσθαι
ταῦτα τελέσθην.
5 ἔσσα δὲ πρόβθ', ἀμβροτε, πάντα λύσαις,
ὡς φίλοισι! Φοίτα χάραν γένεσθαι,
κόνιν ἐχθροισι γένοιτο δ' ἄμμα
μήποτα μῆδεϊς.
Ἐάν κασίγνηται δὲ [θ]έλοι πόθησαι
10 κόλλυγας] τίμας' [ὄν]ϊαν δὲ λύγραν
ἐκλάβου[.] θοισι [πάρ]οιθ' ἄχευων
κάμου ἐδάμνα
κῆρ, βυεῖδισμ' εἰσαῖαν, τό κ' ἐγ' χρῆ
κέρρον ἦλ[.] ἐπ' ἀγλαῖα πολίταν,
15 καὶ βράχῳ ζαλεῖπιν ἀνῆκε δαυτ' οὐ
κεν διὰ μάκρω,
- - - ]οι αἰ κ'ε - - - ]σι
- - - ]-ν' σὺ [δὲ] λύγρ[.] ἐρέμην[.]
νύκτι πάντα κατ[.]θεμ[.]έν[.]α κάκαν [ε
20 - - - ]-ι.

A Reconstruction of Sappho's Poem in the Aeolic Dialect.

SWEET Nereids, grant to me
That home unscathed my brother may return,
And every end for which his soul shall yearn
Accomplished see!
And thou, immortal Queen,
Blot out the past, that thus his friends may know
Joy, shame his foes—nay, rather let no foe
By us be seen!
And may he have the will
To me, his sister, some regard to show,
To assuage the pain he brought, whose cruel blow
My soul did kill.
Yea, mine, for that ill name
Whose biting edge, to shun the festal throng
Compelling, ceased awhile; yet back ere long
To goad us came.

The Manuscript of the Immortal Sappho's Newly Discovered Poem in Her Own Handwriting.

The manuscript of the immortal Sappho's newly discovered poem in her own handwriting, discovered near Alexandria, is addressed to her brother Charaxus, who she now wishes to forget.

Death by the Guillotine—By M. Deibler, Executioner.

DEIBLER, the famous French executioner, who recently resigned, is the mildest mannered man who ever presided at over two hundred executions. He has been recently interviewed, and in his talk gave utterance to a certain calm philosophy of life one would never suspect in a man who has been face to face so often with the king of terrors.
"Whatever career you follow," said the hero of the guillotine, "you must battle in it for advancement. I would not have succeeded in painting, in sculpture or in literature. A position is conquered. It must be defended. In a word, there is never any security.
"Naturally, I was attracted by a trade that is unique, singular, immutable, without advancement or falling off, and the more so because it was exercised by my father. My father was the public executioner, you know. Well, I inherited the stigma, the bad name. Why should I not inherit its emoluments and its security?
"Unhappily," he said, hesitatingly, "unhappily my notoriety always goes before me, spoiling any little pleasure I might make myself. Even my ashamed look betrays me. My ears have heard so many insults.
"Nor my part, I cannot understand the public curiosity which excites itself over an operation whose every step is as regular and monotonous as law can make it. Also I do not see how they can pity the last moments of the condemned man. He does not suffer. Do you think he has the time to suffer?
"Insisted again and again that the guillotine is absolutely painless. Electrocuting he had heard of unfavorably, he said. Hanging he declared to be barbarous and often a torture. But he reserved the most of his condemnation for the practice of allowing the condemned man to know the day and hour of his taking off. "That is the true torture," he reiterated, "and of that we have nothing in France.
"Nothing approaches the humanity of the French! From the moment the death sentence is pronounced until the very hour of execution the wretch is not allowed to abandon hope. Did I say the hour of execution? Until within ten minutes of execution! He has not ten minutes to face death—and then oblivion!"
The system, according to M. Deibler, consists in mercifully deceiving the condemned man up to the last possible moment. The hope—the certainty—that his sentence will be commuted to imprisonment for life is ever held up to him.
"and so," explained M. Deibler, "the man spends many hopeful hours in the condemned cell planning out a future. For this is the quality of hope, as the poet has said, to spring eternal in the human breast. He is encouraged to distract himself. When not getting information about New Caledonia he is playing cards, smoking good tobacco, chatting with a prisoner brought in to see him, drinking good wine with his meals! And should he still remain nervous and suspicious, have they not a still more subtle device? Stop off his wine, his tobacco and his privileges! It is simple! It is superb! Because he immediately concludes that his sentence has been commuted and that he is to be treated as a common convict!"
"and are you sure that the guillotine is painless?" M. Deibler was asked.
"Absolutely sure. Undoubtedly the man has a bad moment when he is fastened to the board and stretched out on his stomach with the blade hanging over his neck and the basket under his chin. But it is for a moment. And the instant the knife falls he has no consciousness, no pain.
"it happens frequently," continued the executioner, thoughtfully, "that the severed head for two or three minutes presents certain convulsions of the eyelids, a few vague movements of the lips and jaws; but these acts, it appears, are purely reflex, unconscious. Now they pretend that certain heads have bitten. They cite the head of that sailor of Brest that in a clinic an hour afterward bit a pencil in half. And they tell the story of the Dr. de la Pommerais, who, just before his execution, was asked by the prison doctor to lend himself—or, rather, his head—to an experiment. Immediately the head fell Dr. Velpeau took it and said distinctly in the ear: 'M. Courty de la Pommerais, in souvenir of our conversation this morning, can you at this moment open and shut your left eye three times while maintaining your right eye open?'
"well, they pretend the left eye winked three times. But it cannot be true."
"and, Deibler, do you believe in capital punishment?"
The little old man was silent for a moment, and then answered, with apparent hesitation: "It is a hard question—a hard question. Come with me a moment."
He led the way to a small cabinet or study. Ranged along the wall on shelves were many plaster casts of heads. Some had part of their necks, some had their necks cut off close to their chins. But all looked peaceful and contented.
"they do not seem to have suffered," mused the man who had done this. "No, they look peaceful. I am not afraid to keep their features before me. I have always done my best for them. The rest concerns the law."

A PICTURE PAINTED BY THE DYING QUEEN OF DENMARK.



Painting by Queen Louise, of Denmark, Entitled "Christ Stilling the Waters of Galilee," for the Altar of the Royal Palace at Copenhagen.

What Fashionable Women Will Wear This Fall.

SAMPLES of the new Fall dress goods are uppermost in the Summer girl's thoughts just at present. Even gail is temporarily neglected while the Autumn wardrobe is being planned—discussed.
"what-to-wear-this-Winter" parties have taken the place of the knitting bees which throughout the Summer have been so much the vogue. And nut-brown maidens, both at the seashore and the mountains, are receiving the fittest of letters—not love epistles, but just plain envelopes—packed full of unromantic samples.
All the new dress materials are conspicuous for their light shades and exquisite blending of colors.
If it were not for their weight one might easily mistake them for Spring rather than Autumn.
In all the silk and wool novelties the bayadere stripe reigns supreme. It is used in graduated widths and is most fashionable in plush and Persian effects.
One of the high-priced new dress materials, suitable for evening and church use, is an etamine crossed with bayadere stripes in the Persian cloth. This material can be bought with the background in black, gray, green or deep cream color, any one of which shows to advantage the Oriental color combinations of the Persian stripes. This new fabric is forty-eight inches wide and costs \$5.75 a yard.
Another new material, known by the eulogistic name of corde, is an effective silk and wool mixture, showing raised silk designs as the pattern. It is much like the old-fashioned metachesse, only it is much finer. This can be bought with the back-

How the Heart Beats at Night.

The main use of the coverings at night is to give the body the warmth that is lost by reduced circulation of the blood. When the body lies down it is the intention of nature that it should rest, and that the heart especially should be relieved temporarily of its regular work. So that organ makes ten strokes a minute less than when the body is in an upright posture. This means 600 strokes in sixty minutes.
Therefore, in the eight hours that a man usually spends in taking his night's rest the heart is saved nearly 5,000 strokes. As it pumps six ounces of blood with each stroke, it lifts 30,000 ounces less of blood in this night's session than it would during the day, when a man is usually in an upright position.
Now, the body is dependent for its warmth on the vigor of the circulation, and as the blood flows so much more slowly through the veins when one is lying down the warmth lost in the reduced circulation must be supplied by extra coverings.

Denmark's Dying Queen. Trunk to Carry Clothes While Swimming.

IT IS announced that Queen Louise, of Denmark, is dying. She is eighty-one years of age, and was married to the King of Denmark in 1842.
She is sometimes called the mother-in-law of Europe. One of her daughters married the late Czar Alexander of Russia. Another married the Prince of Wales, and will some day be Queen of England. One of her sons is King of Greece.
The news about the Queen lends interest to an altarpiece which she painted in the Chapel of Bernstorff, her Summer palace. It represents Christ walking on the sea of Galilee. It is really a powerful and artistic work.
The Queen is regarded as a model woman among European royalties. Her personal life, like that of Queen Victoria, has been above reproach. She has educated her sons and daughters so that they have been eligible for the most desirable marriages and the few vacant thrones in Europe.
Queen Louise, like Queen Victoria, is one of the most reasonable persons and the most perfect housewife, but in her domestic life with outsiders she is an absolute monarch.
Queen Louise's life has been a model of importance in modern European history. She has greatly influenced the course of England, Germany and Russia. The world will mourn her death and admire the woman when she dies.
Duffy is an amateur—the first to swim the Battery to Conny Island, a distance of about nine miles, in four hours and six minutes. That is at the rate of about two miles an hour. But all this appears scarcely worth mention in view of Herr Angell's feat.
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