

MADE THIEF BY GEM

SPARKLE OF DIAMOND TURNS WAITER INTO BURGLAR.

St. Louis Man Watches Glitter of \$1,000 Stone Daily Until Desire to Possess It Causes Him to Steal It.

St. Louis.—The sparkle of a thousand-dollar diamond on a man's finger made a burglar of Louis Robaire. Before the diamond tempted him he was a humble and honest waiter in the cafe of the Southern hotel. The man who owned the diamond ate there and Robaire served him.

"I can't tell just when I made up my mind to steal that diamond," said Robaire, as he stood in his cell at police headquarters, "but every time the man came there to eat I watched that diamond sparkling in the electric light. I wanted it, and gradually the idea grew in my mind that I might steal it. This idea didn't come to me all at once. It just sort of grew."

The man who wore the diamond was Frederick A. Smith, a woman's tailor. "When I got his house located," continued Robaire, "I gave up my job and took another fellow into my confidence. We watched the house and watched Smith. We found out that he did not wear the diamond all the time. Sometimes he came out without it. That made it all the easier for us."

"One day we saw his sister go out, and then we saw Smith come out. That was our chance. My friend watched on the corner to give me a signal if either of them should come back, and I went in and found the diamond and another ring and a gold watch in a dresser drawer. I got out with it safely and that's all there is to it."

The diamond which Robaire got was worth \$1,000, and the gold watch was worth \$190 and the ruby ring set with diamonds was worth \$400.

Smith did not report his loss to the police, but engaged Deamond's detective bureau. Chief of Detectives Smith heard there had been a diamond robbery, and the private agency had been retained to recover the jewels. That was all he knew, but he put six of his best men on the job.

"We mustn't let those fellows beat us out on this," he told them.

Then there was a race between the city detectives and Deamond's men to get the robbers and the jewels. The city detectives were handicapped. They did not know even who lost the jewels. They trailed the private detectives and saw that they were shadowing Robaire. The city detectives arrested him at once.

He denied knowledge of any robbery, but the detectives held him, and he later confessed.

SIX GENERATIONS LIVING.

Wyalusing (Wis.) Baby Has Many Living Ancestors.

Prairie du Chien, Wis.—With the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Guiley of Wyalusing, there are six generations living in the Guiley family. The baby's grandparents are all alive with the exception of the great-great-grandfather on the mother's side.

The baby's mother is Mrs. Cora Guiley; her grandmother, Mrs. Melissa Spaulding; her great-grandmother, Mrs. Rachel Goff; her great-great-grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Elder, and her great-great-great-grandmother, Mrs. Lydia Shrake, all residents of this vicinity. The last-named woman is 95 years old and does her own housework. She is known all over the countryside as "Grandma" Shrake.

The Guiley baby is said to have more living ancestors than any other baby in the United States.

OKLAHOMA NEEDS TEACHERS.

Death is Due to the Growth of the School System.

Guthrie, Okla. — Oklahoma needs from 1,200 to 1,500 more school teachers. The dearth is due to the growth of the school system since statehood was attained. Last November the new state had few rural schools in the eastern part, what was then Indian Territory. But during 1907, the territory that comprises the 40 counties of eastern Oklahoma, Uncle Sam conducted 1,200 rural schools.

In order to obtain teachers for these schools supervisors of the different nations had to draw on the surrounding states for instructors of the little Indian papooses. Even then many teachers had to be employed who were not up to the desired standard. Since then the old Indian Territory has been divided into school districts and a school has been built in each of the 2,500 divisions, which will mean work for twice as many teachers as were needed last year.

Parents of Forty Children.

Madrid.—An extraordinary case of fecundity is reported from the Spanish village of Aragon of Rionegro. In the farmhouse of La Mosquita resides an honest and worthy couple, Tito Loudons and his wife, Susana.

To them have been born in the course of their wedded life no less than 40 children, of whom 25 survive to-day. Of these 25 are boys and there have been three sets of twins.

Tito is still strong and hardy and Susana has not a single white hair. She was married when only 15. She and Tito live a simple country life.

CUPIDS SHOCK BROOKLYN.

Prudish People Have Draperies Put on Frescoes.

New York.—Right in the middle of this warm, uncomfortable weather the little boys and girls who decorate the ballroom in the new Academy of Music building in Brooklyn will be hustled into sandstone aprons, granite swimming trunks and plaster of paris sew-me-ups because vigilant stockholders in the academy discovered that their money was being spent on frescoes they deemed too frisky for a room in which young Brooklyn society is to dance next winter.

Lowell M. Palmer, chairman of the building committee, called on Herts & Tallant, the architects, and told them he had received complaints. Mr. Herts said the child figures would not lose anything in art, and that a microscope would be necessary to detect the added draperies. The figures were designed by Hutter, St. Lanne and Peterson and put in place under the supervision of William De Loefferts Dodge.

Artisans are already at work in the gorgeous ballroom dressing the little cupids and using putty for safety pins. The cupids submit to the process with all grace.

"How can we choose our partners?" they ask their putty-fingered valets.

Outside the academy the only nude figures on exhibition in Brooklyn are at the lastite museum. These are stately and have never been complained of.

HEIRESS RENOUNCES SOCIETY.

Joins Salvation Army and Will Relieve Distress of Poor.

Burlington, N. J.—Miss Marion Woolman, a Vassar graduate, member of a wealthy and aristocratic family of this city, has renounced society to take up Salvation Army work and marry S. G. Hewitt, a former New York salesman, who abandoned a promising business career to become a Salvation Army officer.

The young man was stationed at Burlington when he met and won the heiress. Mrs. Woolman, upon learning of her daughter's romance, at first objected, but finding that transferring the dashing young worker to Paterson had not diminished her daughter's interest in him, finally gave her consent.

Miss Woolman and her mother are spending the summer at Ocean Grove, and it is said the marriage will take place there.

Mr. Hewitt has now been transferred back to Burlington, and it is understood that the bride will join the Salvation Army in her home town to assist her husband in his work, and the couple will spend their honeymoon preaching the gospel and relieving the distress of the poor.

MAKE LOVE ON DIZZY BRINK.

Newly Weds Sat Outside Eight-Story Window.

Washington.—On the outer stone coping of an eight-story east window in the post office department building sat a blushing bride couple, oblivious of surroundings or the risk they were running, calmly holding hands and looking love into each other's eyes. Assistant Superintendent Shaw, who discovered them, had to clink his teeth tightly to keep his terrified heart from jumping out of his mouth.

The bride, a blushing lass of 20, with soulful eyes and golden hair, hid her face when she saw the superintendent. The groom, with a far-away look in his eyes, just kept on holding hands and sighed heavily.

When the couple had been yanked into the building with the aid of a six-foot stepladder, they admitted her name was Mary and his name was John, newly wed and from Valdosta, Ga.

But they declined to tell how or why they got into their perilous position to make love this late in their honeymoon of six days.

DIAMOND IN CHICKEN'S CRAW.

Woman Who Found It Buss to Recover from Alleged Owner.

Springfield, Mo.—Three or four months ago T. G. Goldsmith, a former county judge, lost the diamond setting from a finger ring. The stone was valued at \$200.

Three weeks ago Mrs. W. A. Ball, while dressing a chicken, found a diamond in the fowl's "craw." She took it to a jeweler to have it examined. Goldsmith happened along and claimed the gem, on account of its peculiar size and weight.

The other day Mrs. Ball brought a suit in replevin against Goldsmith to recover the diamond. The chicken which swallowed the diamond was owned by Mrs. Ball, who lives nearly a mile from the spot where Goldsmith lost the setting.

Goldsmith contends that there is not another diamond in existence of the odd weight and shape of the stone owned by him, and declares the gem taken from the chicken's crop belongs to him.

Dead Body Bits in Chair 18 Hours. Philadelphia.—After he had killed himself by drinking carbolic acid, the police say, the body of Cornelius J. Gallagher remained in a sitting posture for 18 hours in a chair at his home on Wallace street, before his wife, who shared his room with him, discovered that he was dead. His wife, believing that he was sound asleep, had gone to bed after several attempts to rouse him. Finally she sent for a doctor, who declared that Gallagher had been dead for hours.

MAY CIVILIZE AFRICA

POSSIBLE RESULT OF ROOSEVELT'S HUNTING TRIP.

Gigantic Task Needs Master Mind to Solve It—President Will Have Ample Opportunity to Study Country.

Washington.—When Theodore Roosevelt comes back some time in 1911 from Africa he will be recognized as one of the world's specialists in affairs relating to that immense, mysterious and still largely unknown continent.

People who know the president's insatiable eagerness for information about whatever interests him; who are familiar with his capacity for surrounding and retaining facts and details; who appreciate how utterly impossible it is for him to refrain from projecting his personality into situations concerning which he has convictions, already are wondering what may be the ultimate results of his African tour.

Africa is just now a land of problems and of opportunities. It is about as vaguely divided into colonies and spheres of influence and protectorates and dependencies as was America in the first half of the eighteenth century. The tremendous problem of the Congo empire is not solved or near solution; yet that empire approximates two-thirds the size of the United States.

The division of the continent, the establishment of permanent governmental institutions, the protection of its natives from cruel exploitation by avaricious whites, the adjustment of international differences, the construction of a railroad system which will open up the vast regions now almost unknown; in short, the great work which was done for North America in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries is largely to be done for Africa. Students of African conditions are wondering if it is not possible that somewhere in the organization of this task a figure as great as that of the energetic and commanding Roosevelt might find place.

Africa, it is pointed out by the diplomats, is likely to be handled in large measure by international agreement and adjustment. Their colonies in America and the east were the fruit of occasional repeated armed conflicts among the European powers during the centuries of exploration and early colonization.

All the powers have seemed desirous of avoiding such clashes over Africa; yet Africa is none the less an object of real and substantial concern to many powers. The United States, though it backed the founding of Liberia, has steadily refrained from desiring territorial interests in Africa. Senator Morgan of Alabama was regarded as the father of his initiation of international consideration which finally brought about the establishment of that state under Belgian protection. But in this, as in the Liberian case, American interest was inspired solely by motives of altruism, not by ambition for exploiting opportunity.

Sooner or later, it is widely believed by diplomats and students of international relations, some sort of international body will be given large powers in connection with organization, development and administration of Africa. There will be questions of boundaries, of concessions, railroad rights of way and connections; all sorts of problems which a new continent must meet.

What more natural, then, it is being pointed out, than that Theodore Roosevelt, after he has tired of writing about big game, should turn to the vastly greater problem of civilizing the second greatest continent, and presently, as one of the great authorities on the subject, be called to give the world and the new continent—yes, and the cause of international peace—his services as head of an international board, commission or court having some grant of power from the great nations? That something of the kind will one time come about is widely believed. That such a man as Theodore Roosevelt might naturally point the way is the thought in many minds, apropos of the fact that he is soon to go to Africa and spend a long period in its interior.

He will have ample opportunity to learn more than big game. Already, indeed, he is making a study of the country, its people, resources, history and possibilities, and he has developed an acute interest in many aspects entirely aside from the primary one of elephant and hippo hides and tiger skins.

LONG SLIDE SAVES LIFE.

Man with Broken Leg Shot 4,000 Feet Down Mountain to Doctor.

Seattle, Wash.—With his leg broken in two places, John Anderson of Little Falls, Ore., was found on Mount St. Helens, in Washington, by a Seattle party of the Mazamas, a club of mountain climbers.

To save his life they carried him to the summit of the mountain, at the imminent risk to themselves, and, in an improvised stretcher made out of a sleeping bag, slid him down the north side of the great peak for 4,000 feet to the Mazamas camp, where medical attention was given him.

The injured man was shot down the mountain side at almost lightning speed, tied to his rescuers with ropes. Physicians say that had not this expedient been followed Anderson would have died of his injuries.

LEAVE FORTUNE TO VILLAGE.

Millionaire Bachelors Bequeath Estates to Old-Time Friends.

Saratoga, N. Y.—As the result of an agreement made years ago between Thomas M. and Alexander Gilchrist, two kindly old bachelor brothers, a fortune of more than \$1,000,000 has been distributed among the residents of the little town of Charlton.

Alexander J. Gilchrist has recently followed out the agreement made with his brother four years ago and left his fortune, together with one of equal size left him by his brother, to the friends and neighbors instead of to some pretentious educational or charitable institution.

According to the village gossip, several years ago the two Gilchrist brothers, well along in years with more money accumulated by shrewd real estate investments than they could spend in a dozen lifetimes, fell to talking to one evening by the fireside of their unpretentious country home of how they should leave their wealth. With no near relatives, there was no obvious beneficiary to be decided upon.

"I am going to leave all my money to you, Tom," Alexander is reported to have said.

"Now, that's funny," replied the other. "I have already bequeathed all of mine to you."

"But one of us must die first," reminded Alexander, "and who will the other leave it to?"

"Well," Tom is said to have replied, "there's plenty of wealthy folks to look after the colleges and such, but I don't know any way that will make me lie more contented in my grave than to give all of the good friends of ours around the village enough to make them sure of bread and butter, and perhaps a little piece of cake now and then."

Thomas M. Gilchrist approved of the idea and the compact was drawn up by which the survivor agreed to distribute the combined fortunes around the little village, with a few bequests to distant cousins and friends of greatest intimacy who had moved away.

FAMILY TOO BIG FOR TOWN.

Hoosier Methodists Unable to Shelter New Pastor and Children.

Newcastle, Ind.—Rooseveltian ideas have placed the Methodists of Spiceland in a serious quandary and they are casting about for means of escape. The trouble grows out of the call extended several weeks ago to Rev. Truman Kenworthy of Damascus, O., to the church at Spiceland. Rev. Mr. Kenworthy is thoroughly in accord with President Roosevelt as to race suicide.

The Methodists of Spiceland have no parsonage for their minister, but have in times past rented a residence. But the ministers have all had small families, and the small residences, all that are available in Spiceland, were insufficient for their needs.

But with the new minister things are different. He has a large family; so large a family, in fact, that the Methodists cannot find a residence large enough to accommodate him and his family as a parsonage. The situation has assumed a serious aspect, and it is said may result in Rev. Mr. Kenworthy giving up his idea of coming to the Spiceland church. The church people, however, are still casting about, and they hope to extricate themselves from the dilemma.

SIGHT OF AMBULANCE CURES.

This Sick Man Mistook It for an Undertaker's Wagon.

Pottstown, Pa.—Driver Brower Kirlin of the Good Will fire company's ambulance ran into the funniest experience of his life the other night when he was called out to take Isaac Bauerman to the hospital.

Scarcely able to walk from threatened blood poisoning, resulting from stepping on a rusty nail, Bauerman got one glimpse of the ambulance as it stopped in front of his home, and then all his physical disability disappeared. With a bound he reached the door of his home and locked it. All the persuasion of neighbors failed to get him to open the door.

He had mistaken the ambulance for an undertaker's wagon, for he said that he did not want to be buried until he was dead.

Seen Great Herd of Deer.

St. Albans, Vt.—The largest herd of deer in the state is undoubtedly that reported by M. A. Dunn, a Pownal farmer in the Dugway district.

According to Mr. Dunn, a herd of 32 deer has made its home during the winter on the mountain near his home. He insists that the deer were seen by all the members of his family and that he is positive that the count is correct, as the animals were seen crossing an open space between two wooded sections of the mountain.

Deputy Game Warden E. T. Cullinan of Arlington also reports having seen 15 deer in one herd on Red mountain.

Man Plans Skyscraper Town.

Winsted, Conn.—Leon Lewis, who spends the greater part of his time setting type in a job printing office in Torrington and who is the author of many works, among which is his treatise on the "Great Glacial Deluge," has announced that he will organize the New Era Investment Company, a joint stock corporation with a capital of \$50,000.

Lewis claims to have discovered in this vicinity a peak, the exact location of which he will not divulge, which will escape the great deluge which he predicts will sweep the earth. This will be sold off in lots.

THE FIGHT TO COME

WHEN AMERICA SHALL LOCK HORNS WITH JAPAN.

Prediction Made That Conflict in South America Will Result in Downfall of the Stars and Stripes.

Berlin.—Close upon the heels of "Banana" which depicted the coming war between America and Japan, another book has made its appearance in Germany, which plunges the United States into a bloody and inglorious conflict with the "triple alliance" of Brazil, Argentina and Chile, which ends in the annihilation of the Monroe doctrine and the collapse of North American "influence" over the Latin republics.

The book, which is written anonymously, is entitled "The Condor." The cover shows a rampant South American eagle flying across the Andes clutching a tattered stars and stripes triumphantly in its beak.

The "war" breaks out in 1920. Meantime the weaker South American states have been chafing under the increasing influence of the United States, and Mexico has already been reduced to the status of a vassal. Brazil, Argentina and Chile, however, have buried their long-standing differences and formed a triple alliance for the purpose of defending the independence of South America.

The story opens with a revolution in Uruguay, which has come under the financial control of the Washington government, much to the disgust of the people. On the night of February 15 an Uruguayan mob invades the customs house at Montevideo and murders the American officials. The police, refusing to afford the American citizens of Montevideo protection, the cruiser President Roosevelt, lying in the harbor, lands 50 marines and two machine guns for the protection of the American legation. The Uruguayan troops join the mob and engage in a pitched battle with the American marines, resulting in the destruction of the legation building and the killing of the entire American force. The government of Uruguay, refusing satisfaction the American squadron bombs and annihilates Montevideo.

Swelling throughout South America rises. Anti-American riots take place at Buenos Ayres and Santiago. Urged by the American "yellow press," the Washington government finally decides to send an expedition of 6,000 troops to occupy Montevideo until satisfaction is given.

Brazil, Argentina and Chile agree to support Uruguay, while Peru sides with the United States. The allied powers address notes of protest to the governments of Europe and Japan, but in the meantime prepare for war. Argentine torpedo boats make a night attack on the American squadron at Montevideo, which sinks the assaultants, only itself to be later blown up by submarine mines. Next day the Chilean battleships sink the American cruiser McKinley at Valparaiso, while the gunboat Wilmington is compelled to surrender at Rio Janeiro. Shortly afterward a heavy American naval force sinks the combined fleets of Brazil, Argentina and Chile.

Four months go by before the United States is enabled to mobilize an army of 120,000 men under Gen. Leonard Wood. They land at Atalaya, southeast of La Plata, with the intention of capturing La Plata, Buenos Ayres and Montevideo, but Gen. Wood himself is represented as having little faith in the undisciplined, untrained force of state militia which form the bulk of his army. Gen. Wood finally enters Buenos Ayres and finds the enemy strongly entrenched behind the Concha river. Americans, after four days of gallant but ineffective frontal attacks under cover of the guns of their warships, are decisively defeated and beaten back, the final stage of the battle becoming an utter rout.

At this stage Europe and Japan offer their mediation. A preliminary peace is effected, which is to be followed by an international conference in Vienna. Then an insurrection, fostered by the Japanese, breaks out in the Philippines, resulting in successive rebel victories. Japan seizes an opportunity to make brazen proposals to the United States, which excite the American people against Japan. The result is the dispatching of the entire United States fleet to far eastern waters.

All the South American republics make declarations of their solidarity with the United States against the yellow peril. Japan declares war and destroys the fortifications and floating docks at Manila, thereby depriving the coming American fleet of a base. Europe then becomes inflamed against the Japanese, and, including the British government, intervenes to arrest the progress of the conquering Asiatics. The book ends abruptly at this juncture.

The German publishers proclaim the timeliness of the "Condor" in the following language: "The United States purposes gradually bringing South America first under its commercial and later under its political yoke. With the rich Latin republics whose trade with Europe is already so important that its disturbance will have an incalculable consequence, consent to be exploited by the powerful North American satogantist."

Sea Ate Up Bather's Clothes.

Beaufort, Del.—While Victor Allen, junior partner in the Arco company, was enjoying a swim in the lake here a cow was enjoying an elaborate luncheon, consisting of his clothes. Bossy, after a chase of a mile, gave up the trousers.

REAL STORY OF INDIAN WAR.

Scout for Gen. Howard Tells It for First Time.

Lyle, Wash.—Col. Frank J. Parker, pioneer miner, Gen. Howard's old scout in the Indian war of 1878, newspaper man, later United States marshal for Washington under Cleveland, now residing in Portland, has just concluded a trip up the Columbia, noting changes that have been made since he and other miners fished from The Dalles to the Cascades on an Indian canoe, in 1864. Col. Parker expressed regret that some of the grotesque scenery of the Cascades had to be ruthlessly obliterated by the recent railroad construction.

Before taking the Portland train the old miner-scout related a little incident that will clear up, to some of the "old-timers," what was reported falsely at the time to be an Indian outbreak. The story runs that Gen. Howard's scout, with a Cayuse Indian guide, was en route to intercept Gen. Howard and army on the headwaters of Owyhee river, near Silver City. During an intermission in the long ride, while the horses were grazing and resting, Col. Parker and the Indian were shooting "wind" hens. Peaceable Indians passing heard the gun reports and tarried long enough to see dodging through the brush the Indian guide, and presuming at once a band of their mortal foes, the Banocks, were upon them, they hastened with reports to Silver City. Soon there appeared in the newspapers the story of "another outbreak of Indians near Silver City, Idaho."

Col. Parker says he has kept the real story of the Indian raid secret these 30 years on order not to detract from the fame of the then rising young journalists.

GIRLS HAVE LOVE AMULET.

Seven Young Women Who Possess It Have Married.

Ames, Ia.—A big silver key chain, worn for some years by the private secretaries of the president of Iowa State college, is believed to be a matrimonial amulet, for seven young women who have worn it in the past have been married within a short time after taking it from their predecessors.

The last man to bear the jingle of the silver chain was Prof. Adolf Shans, and he and the last wearer, Miss Anna E. Kieruff, are married.

The story has often been told how Miss Gertrude Harlan, the first possessor of the chain, when she became Mrs. H. C. Price, gave the silver key chain she had worn to Miss Patience E. Wormley with the remark: "Wear this and your matrimonial luck will be good."

Miss Wormley was married to H. O. Korf of Newton and passed the chain on to Miss Mary Turner, who later became Mrs. A. T. Irwin. Miss Ora Brandt wore the chain for a while and married H. M. Howard. Later Miss Bess Dunham took possession of the wonderful chain and soon became Mrs. T. H. McDonald. While she was away Miss Bess Dunham wore it for a few days, but it was long enough for the charm to work and she became the wife of Dwight Davis.

Eleven months ago Miss Anna E. Kieruff came to Ames as the private secretary of the president of the Iowa State college and the silver key chain was given to her by Mrs. McDonald.

PIGS GIVE TAILS TO SAVE KIN.

Bleed to Produce Serum That Is Preventive of Hog Cholera.

Washington.—Attendance upon a pigtail cutting carnival will be one of Secretary Wilson's summer vacation amusements. He has left the city, and after a rest at his home, at Traer, he will go to Ames, Ia., where the pigtail cutting takes place at the agricultural college, the faculty of which had Mr. Wilson as a member when President McKinley called him away to become secretary of agriculture.

The pigs that lose their tails at Ames will be heroes, for through their sacrifice the salvation of other dwellers in pigdom will be assured. Incidentally, the cost of producing the pork that will enter into next year's supply of meat food products will be reduced by \$15,000,000. From the bleeding tails of the pigs will be produced the serum needed to immunize other pigs from attacks of hog cholera.

There is no way to fight that disease except by taking blood from an animal that has withstood an attack of cholera, and there is no way for getting blood so easily as from the tail. In fact, that is the only way it can be done, except by taking the life of the porker, in the veins of which runs the immune blood.

HAS HAIL THREE WEEKS OLD.

Iowan Freezes Ice Cream with Unusual Summer Formation.

Decorah, Ia.—James Price, a farmer living near Burr Oak, 12 miles north of Decorah, brought to town a pall of hailstones which he gathered on his farm before starting for town. These were part of the hail that fell in the storm three weeks ago.

At the time of the storm the hail fell in such quantities that it lay in drifts and was washed into a deep ravine and covered with leaves, branches of trees and grass, so that it was protected from the heat. The hail was used for freezing ice cream. Mr. Price says that during the last three days it has disappeared rapidly an account of the intense heat. Some of the hailstones brought in measured four inches in circumference.