Was Inmate of Reformatory—Characterizes Institution to Which He Was Sent When a Boy, as a "Crooks' College."

New York.—I've been a thief ever since I was 12 years old. In the last seven months I have attended various functions at Newport, Narragansett, Beverly and Providence, I have made in that time 35 successful "hauls." I am going to tell how I did it, and how by similar methods other crooks, working for the same man that trained me and for themselves, have been doing the same thing for the last ten years or more.

This isn't a "squeal," said the criminal in his confession. I'm not going to live avay the man I worked for nor the man I worked with.

I was born anywhere near society. I'll have to go a bit into my history to make it lear how easy society is to manipulate. I was born in Fall River, Mass. My parents, both hard working, respectable weavers, still live there. I made may first break playing hookey. They tried to send me away for it, and while the case was still pending I stole a pair of rabbits, and that finished me. I wens to Lyman reform school in Massachusetts for a year and six months.

sachusetts for a year and six months.

One afternoon while walking through
the common, I felt a hand on my shoulder. It was an ex-convict whom I
knew.

"Gone home!" he laughed. "I guess you'll be back to work soon."

"Tve got a job for you, and I want to give you a chance. I'll give you a man there a letter."

I didn't see how I could lose, and I took him up. That letter was my initiation into society. The providence man was a big merchant. He told me point blank that he wanted me to turn some tricks for him. I still wanted to be straight. He showed me I couldn't be. I believed him. After a week the chief told me that he had got hold of an invitation for me to attend a ball given by the patrons of some charity or other and to be held in Boston.

The card had to be presented at the floor. There was to be a very select trowd. About nine o'clock I presented my card and walked right in with the crowd. When I got into the ballroom, I was dazed. It was the first thing of the kind I had ever been any way near—for the theaters after all are public. The swarm of beautiful women in evening dress, the decorations, the music, the brilliant lighting, were all new to me.

The chief had told me that a "Mrs. "Judson" would be there. That's not her name. I'm not giving the real names in any case. This "Mrs. Judson" was expected to wear a very valuable diamond stomacher. The chief didn't expect her to wear it long after I met her. I had a lot of "dope" about this "Mrs. Judson," and I was all prepared to talk to her about acquaintances and intimates. I hadn't been in the place many minutes before I ran scross "Mrs. Judson." She was very haughty and very beautiful. I was afraid of her. Twice I went up to her. determined to address her, to claim acquaintanceship, and each time my courage failed.

Then I got the idea that I was discovered, that the guests had sized me up. I lost my nerve completely. A young chap—I afterward found out that he was one of the Winthrops of Boston—sauntered up to me, and saked me to take a drink with him, saying: "I'm sure I met you at the bach-slors' ball in Philadelphia last year!"

A day or two after he gave me another chance. It was a big affair at Beverly. One of the guests owned a very valuable sunburst of diamonds, and I was to get it.

I got into the place easily, and in a very few minutes I located "Mrs. Fisher"—we'll call her that. She wore the sunburst. At the earliest opportunity I brushed against her and knocked her fan from her hand. "A thousand pardons, Mrs. Fisher!" I exclaimed, stooping to pick up the fan, and as I came up and handed her the fan with my left hand I procured the diamond sunburst with my right.

Bowing in my hest manner I edged away and made my way slowly out the doors.

POLICE CHIEF HELD IN CELL

Boy Who Releases Official Not Entirely Sure That He is Not a

Wenatchee, Wash.—Chief of Police W. W. Gideon was unknowingly locked in the city jail and was imprisoned an hour before he got the attention of a small boy who was passing and succeeded in regaining his liberty.

The chief had gone into the jail to make his usual inspection of the interior. Officer W. F. Clay came along and, noticing the door was open, closed it and went on.

The chief found himself a prisoner.
Some of the prisoners proposed a
game of seven-up until an officer
should show up, but the chief's uneasimess aroused him to the point of keeping a constant watch through the bars
for passersby.

A small boy heard the plaintive call of the head of the police department and stopped. It took considerable persuasion on the part of the prisoner to convince the tirchin that he was chief of police and not a prisoner.

FAMILY SAFE; FEEDS MEN

Man, Fearing Children Would Be Massacred Because of Treaty Abarogation, Offers to Celebrate.

Detroit, Mich.—A Hebrew with a strong foreign accent inquired several times at the telegraph office in the Griswold house if a cablegram had come for him.

"J. S. Groening is my name," he

told the operator.

As he sat listlessly in a chair in the hotel office, a page called "Mr. Groening." The man jumped to his feet, walked swiftly towards the page and seized from his hand a cable-gram.

An instant's glance acquainted him with its contents. He buried his face in his hands.

"My children, my little ones are safe," he muttered in German. Suddenly straightening himself has

walked to the clerk and said:
"I want to make as many people happy as possible today. I have just had a great happiness and I want to share it. I shall walk out into your Detroit streets, find a dozen men that look hungry and send them in here to be fed."

Later he returned and with him were a dozen men, not nondescript tramps, but men neat in appearance, that looked as if they were temporarily in hard luck.

"That is the type of man I like to help," said Groening.

Fred Postal, proprietor of the hotel, provided the party with a private dining room, and the meal the dozen men got was the best the hotel could provide. Groening told Postal that he had feared the Russians, aggrieved at the attitude taken by the United States in regard to Jewish passports in Russia, would be thiuriated and massacre the Jews.

"I sent money to my wife and children to leave for the United States, immediately, and this cablegram told me they had crossed the German frontier and were safe," said Greening quietly:

ALIEN PUPILS ARE IN LEAD

Pennsylvania School Official Says Native-Born Youth Art Too Fond of Pleasure.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Warning that children of foreign born parents are outstripping American boys and girls in the public schools of the state is contained in the annual report of Dr. H. C. Schaeffer, state superintendent of public instruction.

Doctor Schaeffer's unfavorable contrast between the attitude of American children and those of foreignborn parents is drawn in the following, paragraph:

"Children born of foreign parents realize the advantages thus placed within their reach. Many of them study with a zeal and earnestness which will make them winning competitors alongside of American youth, who waste their time at social functions and in the gratification of self instead of practicing the self-depial which lies at the foundation of all true success."

Doctor Schaffer makes a plea for open air schools for children predisposed to or affected with tuberculosis. He declares that 1,000,000 school children in the United States will disannually of consumption before they are eighteen years of age, 75 per cent. of whom could be saved if proper measures be adopted.

KNIFE MAKES SINGER DUMB

J.-A. Metcalf of New York, Base Seloist, Has Tongus Removed in Operation for Cancer.

New York.—Except for the comforting fact that business success has made him independent financially, James A. Metcalf, until recently one of the most prominent church singers in New York, would find himself today in much the same predicament as the pianist deprived of the use of his hands or a painter who suddenly

lost his sight.

Mr. Metcalf is convalescing after an operation in which a stroke of the surgeon's knife deprived him forever

of his voice.

Facing the alternative of death, Mr. Metcalf acquiesced in the plans of his medical and surgical advisers to check further ravages of cancer by removing his tongue. The operation was performed in the New York hospital.

As bass soloist of Grace church Mr.
Metcalf was famous throughout the
country. He was bass soloist in the
choir of the Zion Protestant Episcopal
church when that edifice was at
Thirty-eighth street and Madison avenue, and a score of years ago he was
soloist for the Madison avenue Meth-

odist Episcopal church,
Mr. Metcalf before his illness was
frequently referred to as the handsomest singer in the city.

Dog Privileged to Bits.
Seattle.—A dog has a right to bits a man who steps on the dog's tail. This, in effect, was the rulings made by Judge J. T. Ronald when he found for the defendant in a suit involving a claim for \$4,500 damages for

a dog bits.

It appeared from the testimony that the dog sank his teeth in Samuel Lavanburg's left leg only after Lavanburg stepped on his tall. In addition there was no showing that the dog was a bad-tempered animal

"Spot," a well-groomed setter, occupied a prominent position in a corner of the court room, and aided in the defense by allowing people to walk around him without offering to bite.

SOUTH AFRICA GEMS

Greatest Diamonds Are Found in the Kimberley Fields.

Sparklers Are Found in a Rock of Biulsh State Color Which Disintegrates on Exposure — De Beers Company in Control.

London.—As Johannesburg and the Rand mean gold, so Kimberley means diamonds, the world's greatest known deposit of this precious stone-a deposit so extensive and so rich that if It were mined to the extent of the capacity to do so and its produce were thrown immediately upon the market, the supply would so far exceed the demand that the price of diamonds would decrease rapidly and steadily, and the diamond would lose much of its prestige as a precious stone. America is familiar with gold' mining on a grand scale, even on the scale of the Rand, and there is nothing either in the methods or the results of South African gold mining to attach the interest of novelty or the fascination of mystery to the digging of ore and extraction of the precious metal. But with diamonds the case is different, a correspondent writes. We

have no such mines at home.

There is a peculiar fascination about the diamond, in some cases even crime inciting in its intensity. One feels a distinct thrill of excitement in following the diamond mining operations from beginning to end, from blue ground to the cupful of precious stones which represents a mine's day's work.

The diamonds at Kimberley are now found in a rock of bluish slate color, familiarly known as "blue ground," a breccia composite, which decomposes on exposure to the air, sun and rain, and in a few weeks or months crumbles into powder or into a condition in which it is easily pulverized. This diamond bearing rock is a deposit in the oval shaped funnels of volcanic vent holes, which descend almost vertically from earth's surface toward its interior. Each of these volcanic vent holes is a diamond mine, and the diamond bearing conglomerate has been followed downward at some points for 3,000 feet. Most of the world's diamonds have in the past been found on or near the earth's surface in soft soil or crumbled rock which readily yields its treasure to crude washing or sifting. The first diamond mining at Kimberley was of this sort, but now diamonds are mined here from the rock and deep underground, by processes approximating those employed in gold and silver mining. At Kimberley, the diamond mines. are nearly all owned by the De Beers company, the consolidation of many weak and hostile individual interests into a monopoly and a trust, frankly. confessed to be such, having been effected by the organization genius of

Cecil Rhodes.

Everything at Kimberley seems to be owned or controlled by or exists by grace of the De Beers company. The company has 20,000 employes, 2,500 white and 17,500 natives. It has built a model village for its employes. It has evolved special stringent peculiar laws to prevent or punish unlicensed sale or purchase of the rough diamonds. On every side its dominating influence is perceptible.

PRIEST ACTS AS THIEF TAKER

Alarm on Charity Boxes Betrays
Mean Robber—Clergyman Holds
Bandit for Police.

Riverside, N. J.—Science and pluck aided. Father Goff, pastor of the Catholic church, in the capture of a charity box thief, whom county authorities believe they have identified as a leader of a gang of robbers who have terrorized this section for six weeks. At the point of a revolver, the priest captured his man at the church door, after an electric alarm the clergyman had installed in every collection box in the edifice had sounded in the parsonage adjoining. Father Goff rigged the alarm after the boxes were robbed

a month ago.

When the bell sounded in his study in the afternoon the priest armed himself and hurried to the church door, calling to his housekeeper to summon the police. As the thief saw the priest he dropped to his knees as if in prayer. Father Goif waited until the fellow arose and moved toward the

door, then ordered him to halt.

The robber tried to attack the priest, but Father Goff drew his revolver and held him in the vestibule until Officer Barton appeared and took the man to the city jail. He said he was Harry Johnson of Cincinnati. Magistrate Zeigler held him for the grand jury. Money from the box was found in his pockets.

Huntress Kills a Wolf.

Meeker, Colo.—A lobo wolf, the first to be killed by a woman in this county, was shot by life. W. H. Randolph, the wife of a Meeker contractor and

The Randolphs own a dry ranch in Josephine basin, and, while out hunting rabbits with a small rifle, Mrs. Randolph scared up the wolf. Taking aim at the animal while it was on the run she fired, with the intention, as she said, of "tickling it."

The little shot struck home and, maddened, the beast turned on the huntress, but Mrs. Randelph imished it before it had come a half dozen stops.

HEM CONCEALED AUNT'S WILL Unique Contest in Probating Strange

Testament Begins in Penn-

Harrisburg, Pa.—A will, most singularly discovered sewn in the hem of her black dress months after her death, may upset the disposal of a \$50,000 estate left by Mrs. Margaret J. Durkee, when she died in this city on May 1 last. Those who have in the interval divided up the estate by process of administration, not knowing that there was any will, are contesting the testament's validity, and a hearing of the case under oath was held in the law office of Hargest & Hargest here.

Hargest here.

Among the effects left by Mrs. Durkee were a number of pictures and silk dresses, all of which were disposed of at public sale. Among the purchasers was Mrs. Minnie Moores of Baltimore, a niece of the deceased, who had her purchases shipped to Baltimore. Several weeks ago Mrs. Moores' husband was hanging one of the pictures, and he noticed that the back of it was loose. In it he found a small piece of paper, rolled tightly, alleged to be Mrs. Durkee's handwriting, and sading.

"Look in the hem of my black silk

it happened that among the garments purchased at the sale by Mrs. Moores was this identical black silk dress, and she at once got out the gown and began an examination. To her unbounded astonishment she found concealed therein a manuscript, which she removed in the presence of witnesses, who were called in. This proved to be the will of Mrs. Durkee, in which she left all her property to her beloved niece, Mrs. Moores. This she is now trying to have admitted to probate here, and other relatives are contesting.

FROM POVERTY TO MILLIONS

Aged Tennessee Couple Congratulated on Suddenly Acquired Wealth

Bristol, Va.—W. H. Shugart and his wife of Newport, Tenn., whose lives have been spent thus far in an humble cottage erected upon land reclaimed from a frogpond, have suddenly become the first millionaires of the presperous mountain town, where they lived in their unpretentious way ever since the Civil war.

ever since the Civil war.

Shugart, during the early summer of the present year, received \$9,000 by the death of a brother in Texas, and is to receive \$73,000 more when the estate of his late brother is wound up. From the estate of Unaka Jane Bogardus, who died four years ago in Holland, Mrs. Shugart has received \$1,000,000, and she has been officially advised that next July another \$1,000,000 will be paid her. The Bogardus estate is valued at \$60,000,000, and Mrs. Shugart is one of a rumber of heirs.

Neighbors of the aged couple say that this good fortune has not changed their mode of living in any material way. They are still clinging to the little cottage, and their neighbors and friends are welcomed with the same cordial smiles that greeted them in other days.

WAGE WAR ON THE BEETLE

Scientist Urges That Insect Be Exterminated While in Form of Worm.

Paris.—M. Kavier Raspall has suggested to the Academy of Sciences a means of checking the ravages of the beetle in agriculture which were so great in France in the last quarter of the nineteenth century that the damage has been estimated at several million dollars. In all parts a vigorous war of extermination was organized against this destructive insect, and many means were adopted for

getting rid of it.

The plan offered by M. Raspail keeps in mind the fact that three years are necessary for the complete evolution of the beetle from the egg to the time when it emerges from the earth and becomes a perfect insect. Estimating the moment when the transition comes. M. Raspail proposes an organized search and destruction by plowing for the white worm, which is the form of the insect just before flight.

The scientist believes, however, that the beetle is gradually decreasing in France, though not in sufficient numbers to justify a cessation of the battle against it.

MOUNTAIN IS MELTING AWAY

Colorado Psak 14,000 Feet High Loses Topknot Over Night—Tumbles Into Canyon.

Telluride, Colo. With a crash like the discharge of a battleship's broadside, followed by a prolonged, rear, the crast of Lizzard Peak, one of the highest mountains in Colorado, tumbled into the canyons at its base.

The few residents of that locality did not discover what had happened until some one noticed a quest change in formation and an apparent lowering of the crest of Lizzard Peak, which was over 14,000 feet high.

Arrices from points surrounding the peak, which is eighteen miles from here, indicate that 1,000 feet from the crest had crumbled away.

Lizzard Peak was one of the sharpest pointed of the many slender tipped momarchs of the San Juan range. It was difficult of ascension and the few who have tried to scale it have reported large caves and fissures near the summit.

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RULERS IN TRADE

Kaiser Wilhelm Holds First Place

King Gustavus of Sweden Makes
Money Out of Real Estate Deals
—A Pair of Royal Speculators
—Some Are Inventors.

London.—Monarchs are not always making money. And perhaps the kaiser should be given first place among reigning sovereigns for shrewd commercialism. He makes a strong point of cultivating the friendship of financial magnates, not only in his own but in other countries as well.

The kaiser has some very large

The kaiser has some very large holdings in the Hamburg-American steamship line. He is extensively interested in the diamond mine enterprises of German West Africa. In connection with the vast forests comprised in the crown domains and on his private estates he carries on a large lumber business. His horse breeding establishment in western Prussia brings him in a handsome revenue. He is the principal stockholder in the lager beer brewery at Hanover. And he carries on an extensive manufactory of pottery on his private estates at Cadinen.

Gustavus, the present ruler of the Swedes, is a total abstainer. On coming to the throne he disposed of his father's extensive brewery interests. But he still retains many other profitable investments. He has money in mills and mines, and he seldom neglects to extol the virtues of the Grand hotel at Stockholm, in which he is by far the largest stockholder.

He is a successful speculator builder. In this way: When property in the slum districts of the Swedish metropolis is going dirt cheap, along comes the king and buys it. And soon on the sites of the dilapidated buildings rise handsome houses and thoroughfares, which increase the value of the property many times over.

Few monarchs have shown themselves cleverer managers of a wife's property than the king of Denmark. By shrewd investments he has already multiplied its value many times. In a large number of his enterprises he is associated with his royal brother, King George of Greece, who possesses an immense fortune, which he owes in a great measure to undertaking certain operations in American grain about 35 years ago, which the closing of Odessa and other southern Russian seaports to the export of grain, owing to the war with Turkey, rendered extremely profitable.

From the sale of beer the prince regent of Bavaria draws immense sums.

Our own King George is another monarch who does not scorn to make money by side lines. From his model farms at Windsor, Balmoral, Sandringham—he derives a handsome revenue and maintains a herd of several hundred superb cattle, which take prizes at agricultural shows, all over the country. His majesty is also keeping up the late King Edward's horse breeding establishment at Sandringham, where, in addition to race horses, he raised hackneys, coach horses, carriage horses and hunters.

Many of the scions of Europe's reigning houses are in receipt of big sums from inventions for which they have been responsible.....

GEESE FIGHT MAN ON FENCE

Keeper Battles Half Hour Before He is Rescued by Com-

New York.—Charles Gunkel, sixty, assistant keeper of the birds on the lake in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, was attacked by a score of Canadian geese. Gunkel left his keys at home and was climbing over the six-foot wire fence of the bird inclosure when he slipped and pitched, head downward, on the inside. His feet caught in the wire and he swung back and forth un-

able to right himself.

His frightened cries alarmed the geese and with loud honks they pecked at his head and face. With arms working like fiatis he drove them off, but as soon as he stopped working his arms to try to right himself they again atacked. It was a half hour before his cries brought Philip Monaghan, a driver, to his rescue. As Kunkel was released from the fence Keeper O'Brien appeared with a double-barreled shotgun in his hand.

"I thought thieves were breaking into the inclosure," he said.

TOBACCO JUICE IN HER EYE

After Forty Years of Married Life Weman Files Divorce Suit Against Husband.

Stockton, Cal.—After having been married for nearly forty years, Mrs. Sarah E. Myers of this county has filed a divorce complaint against George Myers, in which the principal allegation is he persisted in spewing tobacco juice in her eyes.

She asserts that on one occasion he directed a stream of the fluid against her face with such force that she was blind for several weeks.

Mrs. Myers declares that her husband's cruelty began in 1890 and extended up to a few months ago, when she was driven from their home in Lodi. According to the aged woman's story, it was not an infrequent occurrence for her husband to knock handown.

BURNED JUDAS IN EFFIGY

In That Way the Guides Showed Their Love for the Christian Religion.

We hanged Judas Iscariot today. Having expressed our joy over the resurrection of Christ by gorging ourselves with roast lamb and bitter wine, by firing guns, reckets and torpedoes and by lighting bonfires, we gave vent to our remaining enthusiasm in one grand burst of mock vengeance directed against the unfortunate mortal who was destined from the foundation of the world to figure as a cat's paw in the plan of salvation. The burning took place in the front of a little church of the Virgin, situated on the highest part of the city. From a pole erected before the door hung a crude, wretched, melancholy figure stuffed with straw, and ridiculously suggesting the image of a man. Within the church the priest was conducting the regular Sunday service. At last the doors were thrown wide open and, the whole congregation gushed forth like water from a broken dam, and immediately thereafter every man and boy in the square was shooting away at the effigy. Poor Julas whirled about and danced in the air as the bullets peppered him, and Buddenly burst into flames. When a Greek feels particularly happy, or wishes to express his enthusiasm he produces an old musket or pistol and discharges it. Resurrection Day in Greece resembles the Fourth of July in the United States.—George Horton in Argolis.

WAS ALWAYS ON THE JOB

Mr. Bingleton Discovers a New Situation With Danger From Street Beggars.

"For a long time," said Mr. Bingleton, "I have made it a custom to look carefully in either direction before stopping to look in at a show window, doing this to avoid being taken by surprise by beggars. Now I have discovered another street situation in which one must take like care.

which one must take like care.

"Walking along the street this morning I became conscious that one of my shogstrings was untied and I looked along for a convenient store step on which I could put my foot up; and there I did put it up, and I was busily engaged in tying the string, working away at it with no other thought in the world, when—

"'Mister,' I heard a voice at my ear, 'can you give me five cents to get a cup of coffee? I haven't had—'

"And there he stood beside me, close alongside, where he had me at a disadvantage. He was within my guard, and I gave up, not because I thought I ought to, but because of my inward appreciation of the work of a man who evidently was always on the job, ever alert and letting no chance escape him."

Walnuts High in Food Value. The food value of walnuts is very high. They are very rich in fat, containing as much as 63 per cent, while the proteins amount to nearly 15 per cent. It has been calculated that 30 large walnut kernels contain as much fat tas 2% pounds of lean beef, and yet the walnut is used as a supplement to a square meal. Added to this the glass of port, say two fluid ounces, contains besides 180 grains of alcohol, 70 grains of grape sugar. In the combination, therefore, we have all the elements which make for a complete diet-viz.: Fat, protein, carbohydrate, to which may be added mineral salts. Port and walnuts after a meal are therefore, from a nutritive point of view, "ridiculous excess," and may lead to digestive disturbance. Both walnuts and port wine contain tannin, which is unsuited to some con-

Easily Adjusted.

stitutions.

When the family for which Uncle Ernstus had worked so long and faithfully presented him with a mule he was overcome with joy.

"He's a bad kicker, Uncle Rast," said the son of the family. "I told father I didn't see what you could do with an animal that liked to kick and back better than anything else."

"I's got dat all planned," said Uncle Erastus, solemnly. "When I harnesses dat animile into my cyart, if he acts contumacious an' starts in to back, I's gwine to take him right out'n de cyart, turn it round an' den harness dat mule in hindside befo'. Dat'll humor him, an' it'll get my cyart up de hill jes' de same,"—Youth's Companion.

Origin of the Stocking.

A writer in a French newspaper has been investigating the origin of stockings. It appears that Henry II. when preparing for the marriage of his sister in 1559 first conceived the idea of silk hose, and was the first to wear silk knitted stockings at that epochmaking event. A hundred years later one Hindres established a factory for stockings in the Bois de Boulogne. This was the first hosiery factory in France. It was a success at the start. and, when it received protection from the then ministers, it was a kind of gold mine. In 1663 the venture was turned into a company. From it arose "the Society of Silk Stocking Makers,"

Tragic.
"Here's another aeroplane horror,"
remarked Cynicus, looking up from
his newspaper.

"Anybody killed?" asked Sillicus.
"No," growled Cynicus, "Couple

married in one!"

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

and the Louis and the look Rich du Buce the publishe leine dentitue grunners dest avactages accordionnaled Lifely de Landsupposable to: Comp. LEANS 30 Burn towns of the