

HYMNS SAVED HIS LIFE

Minister When Cornered by Savage Animals Starts Singing and Is Spared.

New York.—The Rev. John Daniel McEwen, explorer and missionary, who has just returned to civilization after 12 years spent in the Brazilian wilderness of the state of Bahia, has discovered a new use for Moody and Sankey hymns. Said Mr. McEwen: "The wonderful how those Moody and Sankey hymns will stand a man in good stead when he is roaming about a wild country. "Why, one day I was riding through the deep wood on my horse, when I heard the howl of savage wolves, and I saw a pack of them dashing down on me to devour me. I was unarmed, and I thought me to dismount and get a club, but then says I to myself: "What earthly good would the club be against all those rapacious wolves? They would eat me up, horse, stick and all! Frightened out of my wits, it suddenly came to me to try one of those wonderful Moody and Sankey hymns. "Scarcely had my voice rung out into the night with the first few lines than the wolves stood still. By the time I had finished the chorus—would you believe it, man—there was a crashing and a rushing in the woods. Those wolves had turned tail and were running away from me as hard as they could, yelping like whipped puppies. "I think they reasoned: 'The report of a gun I know, and the howling of other wild beasts I know, but what on earth is this?' "On another occasion I was riding along, singing one of the Moody and Sankey favorites, 'Will You Go? Will You Go to the Eden Above?' to keep up my courage. Rounding a turn suddenly, I came upon a group of resting soldiers. They had flung up their hands in astonishment and, believe me or not, as you like, even the mules' ears were up in the air."

OFFICIALS CAN'T HELP BRIDE
Miss Lubin, Who Wants to Marry an Italian, Must Appeal to Her Own State.
Washington, D. C.—Only by the intercession of initiative action taken by the state of California could the state department here lend its aid to facilitate the marriage at Rome between Miss Evangeline Lubin, daughter of Mr. David Lubin of Sacramento, American delegate to the Institute of Agriculture, and Signor Sienzi. The "no impediment" declaration which the Italian government demands, as told in a cable dispatch, promises to again involve the United States government in its familiar task of smoothing the matrimonial path.

PLAN HUGE OFFICE BUILDING
New York Skyscraper in Park Row Rises 750 Feet in Air Will Cost \$13,500,000.
New York.—The tallest habitable building in the world is going up on Broadway, between Barclay street and Park row. It will weigh 250,000,000 tons. It rests on sixty-nine pillars of cement, reaching down to solid rock from the street level. This building, the tower light of which, 750 feet in the air, will be seen ninety-six miles out at sea, has in it 20,000 tons of structural steel. Forty-five thousand dollars' worth of glass has already been ordered for windows and doors and skylights. In the walls and floors are to be more than 30,000 square feet of hollow tiling and terra cotta. The cement order will run into the tens of thousands of bags. On the weekly pay roll is a regiment of men from mere lifting and carrying laborers to the circus performing iron workers who play around at 700 feet in the air on slender steel beams like orioles on an elm bough. Their wages run from \$1.50 a day for the laborers to \$4.50 and upward, and the pay roll is \$5,000 a day. This has been going on for two years. The 30,000 square feet of land on which the building stands cost about \$4,500,000. It cost \$1,000,000 to dig out the foundations and the basement and sub-basements. The cost of construction will be nearly \$9,000,000 making the whole pile an investment of approximately \$13,500,000. The mere knowledge that such a building was to be erected on the spot caused the tax assessments on the property to be raised from \$2,250,000 to \$3,200,000. There will be a floor space of 23 acres and 2,000 offices, and it is figured that the daily population of the building will be 10,000 and the transient population about as many more.

BEARD CUT BETRAYS CONVICT
Promoter, in Seattle Federal Prison Proved to Be an Old Offender.
Seattle, Wash.—Clarence Dayton Hillman, millionaire townsite promoter, serving 30 months in the federal prison for using the mails to defraud, has been revealed by the shears of the prison barber as No. 11715, San Francisco rogue's gallery, a produce dealer, sentenced in 1895 for swindling farmers. Special agents of the department of justice, the two years since his indictment, have searched for his identification with a previous crime. His identity was hidden by his whiskers. Disembodied by Plane Rope. Mahanoy City, Pa.—Caught up by a swirling rope while at play on the dirt plane of the Buck Mountain colliery, Annie and Sabina Sockel, aged eight and twelve years, respectively, were crushed and dragged half the distance of the plane. The elder of the two children had her right hand and left leg torn off, and the other lost both legs. Both will die.

BOY SAVES CHILD'S LIFE
John Crumlish, Aged 14, Rescues Unconscious Four-Year-Old From Drowning.
Wilmington, Del.—John Crumlish, aged 14, of No. 510 West Fourteenth street, proved himself a hero by saving Clark Vernon, aged four, No. 1229 Walnut street, from what seemed certain death by drowning in the south pool in Brandywine Park. Vernon, with several small boys and girls, wandered from home and into the park, and while playing near the water Vernon fell from the retaining wall. The swift current was carrying him away when Crumlish was attracted by the cries of the drowning boy's companions. Crumlish ran to the wall, saw the drowning boy and plunged into the water. He caught Vernon and had a hard struggle to get back to land. Vernon was unconscious, so Crumlish carried him home, where a physician revived him. Saw Off Arm, but Lives. York, Pa.—Falling upon the sliding carriage of the circular saw he was operating near Getchellville, this county, Elmer Pentz of Harrisburg had his right arm cleanly severed at the elbow, and barely escaped a horrible death. Pentz was hit by the log upon the carriage and his body in some manner became wedged in front of it. He noted his peril and in the short time given him he managed to shift his body out of the course of the revolving blade; but to do so he had to sacrifice the arm. Other workmen saved him from bleeding to death by making a tourniquet from a handkerchief.

WIFE IS LUMBERJACK

Mrs. Gregory Is Best Man in Maine Camp.

More Female Chops, Splits and Piles More Wood Than Most of Them, and as Much as Any of Them, According to Employer.

Manchester, N. H.—Woodbury Bachelder of this city, engaged in the lumber business at Damariscotta, Me., has in his employ a most remarkable woman as regards strength and endurance. She is Mrs. Gregory, wife of Frank Gregory.

Mrs. Gregory first entered the employ of Mr. Bachelder to provide meals for the 14 men in the camp. This she was able to do and have half a day left, and she asked permission of Mr. Bachelder to take her place with the choppers.

Mr. Bachelder gave his consent, and was astonished to see her perform. She wielded an ax as expertly as any man in the crew, and made a record one day of chopping, splitting and piling three cords of wood, a task that most men hardened to the service of the woods are incapable of equalling.

"She is the strongest woman I ever saw," Bachelder says. "No sooner does she fell a tree than she is on top of it limbing it out, and in every line of work she is the equal of the men in camp. She handles a crosscut saw with all the skill of a man, and not a laborer in the camp can surpass her in the amount of work accomplished."

Mrs. Gregory is 35 years old, weighs about 175, stands 5 feet 8 inches, and is as quick as a flash. She is fond of sport and expert as a wrestler. Mr. Bachelder says he has yet to see a man in camp who can match her at wrestling. She is not afraid to try conclusions with any of them. She has put every man who has been willing to wrestle her on his back and yet is modest in speech and manner, the mother of seven children, a native of Nova Scotia, and prior to making her home in the Maine woods lived in Massachusetts. Her husband works in the woods with her, but is far from being her equal in strength.

LAMB IS KILLED FOR THEFT

Hungry and Self-Invited to the Little Porkers' Feast Suffers the Direst of Penalties.

Tacoma.—An old mother pig with half a dozen youngsters escaped from a pen on the reservation the other day and wandered along the road to an enclosure where a flock of sheep were awaiting the fulfillment of the end for which, it seems, they were created. In response to squeals of protest from the youngsters against the long time between drinks the mother pig lay down against the fence.

Just at that time a half-starved, woolly, wobbly lamb that had lost its mother squirmed under the fence and for a moment gazed longingly at the sleek little porkers and the seemingly inexhaustible source of milk. It was only a moment, however. With all the strength in its emaciated little body the lamb started for a vacant place at the counter. The newcomer stampeded the rightful claimants and they stood a few feet away grunting and squealing indignantly. The old pig didn't notice the change, for she lay quite still, giving a contented grunt occasionally. Before long the middle of the intruder began to stick out like a toy balloon, and when it could hold no more it backed unsteadily away.

Had the lamb been Mary's and started for school right after lunch this story might never have been written. But it stood there a moment blinking stupidly. That moment was long enough for the old mother pig to get up. She made a lunge at the lamb. There were half a dozen vicious snaps, a smothered bleat and the little wail dropped limply to the ground. Then every one of those little pigs jumped viciously upon the inanimate little heap. In less time than it takes to tell it there was nothing left but the head, hoofs and a few scraps of blood-stained wool.

This story is vouched for by H. C. Evans, who lives east of the city on the Edgewood road.

GIRL TRIES SUICIDE

Geisha Driven to It by Monotony of Life.

Girl Says She Doesn't Want to Die Now, but May Later if She is Seized With Another Melancholy Fit.

Tokyo.—A sensation was created by Tokio by the recent attempt at suicide of one of the most famous of the Shimbashi geisha, who are in their turn the most famous of all the thousands of geisha in Tokio.

The first reports stated that the unfortunate lady had been driven to her attempted death by mountains of debt contracted as the result of a passionate attachment to a certain popular actor. The Tokio Asahi, indeed, considered the matter of such importance that after the recovery of the would-be suicide the editor induced her to write the history of the incident and her own feelings during the attempt for the benefit of its readers. Here it is:

"The mere idea of a debt of 1,000 or 2,000 yen could never drive me to suicide. I am subject to fits of melancholy, and when in the grip of one of these I want to get out of the world. Why? Simply and solely because I am tired of life, its monotony and quietness. A geisha's life contains no excitement. It is always the same, day in and day out.

"Publicans sell drink, cats catch mice, dogs watch burglars and men have their constant varying, selfish pastimes and occupations. But the geisha has nothing to do but continue always in the same tiresome groove, dancing and singing, singing and dancing. I thought if I died that I might one day be reborn in the shape of one of those creatures, men, mice or dogs. Therefore, I resolved to die.

"I finished the bottle in one wild gulp. Then the pain began in my chest, and at once the utter stupidity and madness of my wish to die came upon me. All wish of dying vanished. I coughed and coughed, and here I am quite well again. If I get another fit of melancholy I may want to die again, and I may commit suicide at any time, but I don't want to at present; but, in case, I always carry my will about with me in my dress."

SMALLPOX IN FALSE HAIR

Colorado Women Warned Against Wearing Puffs by Denver Board of Health.

Denver.—Warning has been sent out to the women of Colorado by the state board of health that they incur danger of infection from smallpox when they purchase and use various forms of false hair that have been popular in recent years.

The board has been engaged for some time on an investigation of the reasons for the large number of smallpox cases in the state. There were only 433 in 1908, but in 1910 they had jumped to 1,096 and in 1911 to 1,394. This increase was in the face of elaborate measures to guard the state from infection, and strict quarantine whenever a case was discovered. A surprising thing was that a large proportion of the cases were found among well-to-do persons instead of among those whose surroundings might be assumed to subject them to danger.

In the course of its activities the board had its attention directed to the traffic in false hair and looked up the matter. It learned that a large proportion of this commodity comes from the Chinese, and is gathered from such classes as are exposed constantly to smallpox and other diseases. Some germs have been found in hair that has been purchased and subjected to microscopic examination, and it is said that many of the recent cases of the disease might have come from such a source.

BABY WEIGHS 180 POUNDS

But It's an Elephant, Born in California—Mother Tries to Kill It.

Salinas, Cal.—The heaviest baby ever born in America saw the light here in a circus tent. He is a baby elephant, two feet tall, three feet long and weighs 180 pounds. His godparents say that nothing like him has ever been born in captivity on this continent. Alice, the mother, tried to kill her baby. Her trainer, in saving the calf, was hurried twenty feet and a panic was caused among the other animals. Unless Alice relents, her baby will have to be brought up on the demijohn. He is unharmed, pink and healthy.

Dog Days on Saturday.

Tulsa, Okla.—The spirit of the famous Missouri houn' dawg song: "You gotta quit kickin' my dawg around," has borne fruit in this city.

Hereafter dog catchers will suspend operations on Saturday, the day most farmers come to town, in order that no country dogs will be impounded and possibly put to death by mistake. The dog catchers are under the jurisdiction of the Humane society. The plaintive wailing of a "bound" on the way to the pound touched the heart of the principal officer of the Humane society and led to the order just issued.

As might be expected, the captured hound proved to be a country dog.

WOULD BLOW UP ICEBERGS

Newfoundland Man Suggests Way of Keeping Steamer Lanes Safe From Monsters.

London.—Among the mass of suggestions that have been made in consequence of the loss of the Titanic, one of the most curious comes from a resident in St. John's, Newfoundland, James E. Grant, who has had extensive acquaintance with icebergs along the coast of his own country. In an interview he said:

"I would suggest that an iceberg-destroying service should be established without delay, under the control of an international board. My proposal is not that you should wait for the icebergs until they make their appearance in navigable waters, but that you should attack them at their source, just as they break away and drift into the gulf stream, and that you should blow them to pieces with powerful explosives. Icebergs are formed by the overflow of fresh water from the high banks on the coast of Greenland. The water freezes, the ice is added to the snow, and the spray of the sea, and the bergs becoming detached sail down into the gulf stream, and up to the present have been allowed to come into the North Atlantic, where they are an obvious danger to all vessels plying there.

"Lloyds and other insurance organizations would, I am sure, welcome the formation of a service such as I indicate, and would be likely to support it financially. Besides, if such a thing were in full swing, an appreciable reduction might be claimed in insurance rates on some routes.

"I have seen icebergs of vast proportions—fully three miles long—and standing 160 feet out of the water. These monsters are frequently to be observed along our shores as late in the year as the month of August, and they are at present allowed to disappear by the natural process—under the sun's rays. Their collapse is sometimes very sudden. I remember on one occasion observing a large berg through binoculars. It was ten or fifteen miles away. Having inspected it leisurely, I handed the glasses to a friend at my elbow. He, looking toward the berg, cried, 'I can't see it!' I took the glasses and looked again, and was startled to find that the great iceberg had disappeared. It had, I suppose, been honeycombed by the sun's rays and had suddenly collapsed. I could see small pieces of ice floating around, but the great berg had broken up.

MORE ORPHANS TO EDUCATE

Pennsylvania Will Have Only One School, Where Once Were Forty.

Scotland, Pa.—Pennsylvania soon will have no soldiers' orphans to educate. Twenty years ago there were about forty soldiers' orphan schools in the state; now there are but two—one at Chester Springs and one here. With the commencement of the Chester Springs institution the school there will be abandoned and the remaining charges transferred to the Scotland school, in which about 300 are enrolled.

Since 1864 over 16,000 orphans have been cared for at a cost of over \$13,000,000. There are now only a few over 500 soldiers' orphans in destitute circumstances in the state; in 1893 there were 1,932 enrolled, and in 1899, 3,631.

The question has already arisen as to what will be done with the Scotland school when its usefulness for children of soldiers is ended. The industrial training department is one of its chief features. Boys work half of each day in the machine shop, the wood working shop and the printing department, while both boys and girls obtain practical education in tailoring and dressmaking, telegraphy, stenography, baking and laundering. All the uniforms for both boys and girls are made by the students themselves. Many of the graduates are lawyers, preachers and heads of manufacturing concerns.

At the school's head is William H. Stewart. Before he came here he was a mechanical engineer at Norristown. He was one of the pioneers in advocating industrial training for children.

JUDGE STRETCHES THE LAW

Former Business Man of Boston Mass., a Robber, but is Given His Freedom.

Kansas City.—"I'll have to stretch the law to give you a chance, but I feel inclined to take a long shot this time, believing you will make good. Go and be a good man."

A prisoner who had pleaded guilty to robbery and who gave his name as Fred Helmer, formerly of Boston, was thus paroled by Judge Ralph S. Latslaw in the criminal court here. The prisoner, who had the appearance of a well-to-do business man, said he formerly was wealthy, but had lost his money in a western project. He attempted robbery when hungry and was captured after being shot.

Child Inhales a Nail.

London.—At an inquest at Hammer-smith on the two-and-one-half-year-old son of a laundryman, who died in the West London hospital, the doctor proved a two-inch nail which he said he had found in the child's lung. The nail, he said, must have been inhaled, and not swallowed. It had caused irritation, and blood poisoning had set in, causing death. The father of the boy was unable to explain how the nail came to be in the child's lung and the jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

WHY BABIES DIE

Woman Charges Kindness Kills Many of Them.

Mrs. L. S. B. Robinson in Address Declares Infants Would Thrive on Care Given to High Breed of Puppies.

St. Paul.—"If we thought half as much of our babies as the breeders of thoroughbred puppies do of their animals we would not tolerate the shaking, fondling and cuddling with which we seek to quiet and amuse them," said Mrs. L. S. B. Robinson of the Baby Welfare association, at a meeting of the Bethel Woman's club.

"No man who has high grade puppies will allow any one to fondle or fuss with them. The father who tosses his baby up to the ceiling and makes him laugh until he gets fairly hysterical is responsible for much of the chronic nervousness which develops as the child grows up.

"It is a crime to bounce and toss a baby until the food in its stomach is so shaken up it cannot be digested. The tendency to shake our babies is due to American nervousness. The babies cry and we do not know what to do for them. It is far better to put them on the bed and let them cry. If they are comfortable and are not hungry, it will do them no harm, whatever, and it will be better for them. Babies are very easily trained.

"It is often a sacrilegious statement to say when a baby dies that 'God took it.' It died through the fault of the mother, who will not do what she should for the baby. More babies are killed by kindness than anything else. The mother does everything the neighbors, friends and relatives tell her. America has the highest infant mortality rate of all the better governed countries. One baby in every five dies before it reaches the age of one year. Food is the most important thing to the young baby, and it should not be fed too much or too often. We need a city ice company which would furnish the poor families with a few cents' worth of ice each day, for ice is an absolute necessity. Milk which has been exposed to the warm air becomes poisonous.

"Then flies are the cause of much sickness to babies and to adults. If the fly does not fall into the milk and drown, to be flushed out, it crawls along the edge of the pitcher, and then the milk is poured out over the germs it leaves. If we cannot afford screens we can at least afford netting, and this will keep out the flies. Better go without a new hat and let the children go without new clothes and get some screens.

"Don't wait for your babies to get sick before you seek advice. Weigh them once a week, and if they lose weight you may know that something is wrong. The baby welfare clinics are held for the purpose of giving mothers advice and furnishing them with formulas for proper food."

SUFFERS REMORSE FOR THEFT

Theft Committed 20 Years Ago Marries to Storekeeper, Asking Forgiveness.

Devil's Lake, N. D.—Remorse for having stolen an apple from the Quality department store of this city 20 years ago, when she was a school girl, caused a St. Paul woman, who signed her name as "Mrs. F. C. of Dayton's Bluff, St. Paul, to send the local merchant a letter asking forgiveness.

The owners of the store say they know who the woman is, but refuse to disclose her identity.

"More than twenty years ago," says the St. Paul woman, "I was a school girl living in Dakota, and you were running the store at the trading point, now Devil's Lake. While on my way to school one day I saw that no one was looking and I took a big apple from a basket in front of your piece of business. I was converted last Friday night in a revival meeting being held in one of the churches in this vicinity and I want to make my wrong right both with you and my maker."

The woman explains in the letter she is the mother of several children and that she is afraid unless she makes everything right they will have the same instinct that prompted her to steal the apple, and they possibly may develop into men who will be a menace to society.

The owners of the store have mailed the woman a letter granting full forgiveness for taking the fruit.

WIRELESS FOR ARMY FLIERS

Instruments for Aeroplane Use Invented by Officer Weighs Only 25 Pounds.

Washington.—Probably the smallest wireless telegraph set ever made has just been perfected by the officers in the army signal corps laboratory here, and has been sent to New York for the aeronautical show which is to be held there. The receiving and transmitting apparatus weighs only 25 1/2 pounds, and is confined within a box 15 inches square and 16 inches deep. The generator from which the apparatus derives its power adds an additional 26 pounds.

The machine is the result of the efforts of the army signal officers under the direction of Maj. Charles McK. Seltzman, to perfect the lightest machine possible for use in the "fifth military arm," or the aeronautical division.