#### ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE

Enggas' Piano Box Buggy Displaced
After Marriage by Vehicles of
Increasing Capacity.

When William Enggas, a plumber at Fifth and Grand, got married he had a striish horse and a neat plans box buggs. A tew years later the horse had been replaced by a sturdier animal and the buggy had grown into a road wagon, with an extra seat. Now when the Enggas family goes driving which is often the road wagon is found to have grown to a sort of omnibus, with seats for 12. A team of whinks has replaced the one horse of the road wagon days.

"I don't care if I have to use a hay wagon some day," remarked Engals as he rested his horses for a moment. "We have only ten children, but I am sure we would have twice as much fun if we had 20. I know that ten are five times as much fun as two. Yes, they do enjoy their drive in the bosom of the family, as it were."

And Mrs. Enggas, who doesn't seem a tit worn and nervous as the story books and suffragettes would have us believe of a mother of family, smiled her assent. Maybe it is because she has no time to worry over suffrage or anything but to bring up her healthy, bright lot of babies.—Kansas City Journal.

#### THEY GET WHAT THEY WANT

Salvation Army Members Always Have
Way of Getting Anything
They Require.

There are few things that the Salvation Army does not require at sometime in its existence, and because it never hesitates to ask for what it wants it usually gets it, says the New York Times. The other night a small band of Army enthusiasts needed umbrellas. Rain pelted down with stinging force, yet they refused to break ranks. A boy with umbrellas to rent perceived their drenched condition and rushed up shouting:

"Here are your umbrellas. Only 5 cents apiece till the meeting breaks

None of the Salvationists seemed disposed to gain protection at that price, so their resourceful leader made an appeal in their behalf. Addressing the few bystanders he said:

"If there are any persons in the audience who had contemplated contributing a little money to the cause, will you kindly give it now that we may trent there umbrellas which our young

Well, I'll swear," was the somewhat inappropriate comment of one man on the sidewalk, but he and his companions contributed a quarter with which to rent umbrellas for the five women Salvationists.

Every indian Had an Umbrella.

(Ine of the incidents of the early days in Great Bend that caused a great deal of merriment among the white residents was the time the Indians bought all the parasols and umbrellas that were for sale in the town.

This happened along in the 70s and was on a rainy day. The injuns were on their way south and came through the town of Great Bend. They saw a number of men and women on the streets with umbrellas and, being plentifully supplied with money and a desire to own one of the handy constrivances, they got busy. The funny part of it was that they made no distinction between toy parasols, silk ones and the serviceable lines ones. It was not long until the entire visible supply of all the stores had been purchased. Then the fun began

Bome of the toy parasois were made of cloth that was highly colored and as soon as the water hit them the soloring matter began to mix with the water and drip down upon the Indians' clothes. They minded this not in the least and were seen going southward whooping and seemingly in the very best of spirits.—Great Bend Tribune.

Caught a Real Goldfish, Fish stories are rife now, and ander the seductive influence of this balmy time new versions come to light of the same old stories we have heard since boyhood days. Representative Plumley of Vermont, of portentously serious mien, asserted to a smiling group of colleagues that a couple of seasons ago he lost his; watch and a \$20 gold piece overboard? while waiting by a placid pool for a bite. The next day, he declared unfler oath, he caught a fish in that self same pool—a "gold fish," of sourse-and he found within the anny armor of that Vermont base his watch, the \$20 gold piece, and 30 cents accrued interest -Joe Mitchell Chapple in Joe Chapple's News Letter.

Her Vicarious Bables.

A young New York woman just past girlhood, who has an ample income, wished to assume the guardianship of some child without taking it into her swn home, which, under the circumstances, was impossible. After some looking about the association hit upon a struggling mother who was so very poor that she had practically made up her mind to yield to an institution her two children, a girl and a boy. These shildren, who were very promising, were shown to the fairy godmother,

By this miraculous means the mother is able to keep her children with her and they themselves, now that they are properly cared for and encouraged, are blossoming into unexpected charms.—Harper's Bazar.

mbo undertook to pay for their sup-

# TELLS OF AUDIENCE

Pen Picture of Pope Pius X.

Shows His Kindly Nature.

Little Girl at Vatican Who Feared
Pontiff's Admiration of Her Bambino, a Replica of the
Infant Christ.

Rome.—A delightful picture of Pope Pius X., litustrating his proffoundly genial nature and exhibiting his love of childhood, is given by John Savile Juddin an account of an audience with the pope, one of those gatherings to which large contingents of the faithful are admitted. Among those waiting in the audience chamber was a little girl of perhaps six years old; she stood next to her mother, who held on a metal dish a figure of the intant Jesus, wrapped around as the Italian peasantry wrap their children today.

"The effect of it," said Mr. Judd,
"was rather as if a doll had been
stuffed into a white satin embroidered
pincushion and a cardboard halo added. But the care that had been taken,
the reverence in the care to produce
a bambino worthy of a blessing, was
beyond all reproach and abundantly
evident, since the big eyes of the little
girl were constantly raised to the dish,
and now and then a little hand reached
up to touch it as if to make sure that
it was still there.

"Suddenly a chamberlain made a sign for all to kneel and Plus X. entered, followed by a clerical chamberlain in a purple cassook. He walked slowly along the side of the room on my right and the eight people in the row that he would come to last were motioned to stand.

"I scarcely saw his face at first; he waiked as an old man would walk, his head bowed. He is seventy-seven years old. Straight, soft and nearly white hair came an inch over the collar of his waste cassock. He gave such person his hand; each kissed his ring. He stroked the curly head of

a boy in a sailor suit.

"When he walked down the row opposite I still could not see his countenance, for the kneeling figures were facing me and he bent to each of them ministering.

"Then he turned to the row at right angles to me and came to the woman holding the metal tray with the bambino in her hand. He touched the poor embroidery work as if in admiration. He asked a question, evidently 'Who helped to work it?' for he stooped to the little girl and petted her on the cheek.

"Then he took up the bambino and asked another question. The mother got red and made an expression of acquiescence. But 'No, no,' came from the little girl. He had surely asked 'Is this a present that you have brought for me?" At the child's 'No, no,' he turned round and threw back his head and laughed.

"What a humorous laugh! I never knew that a man could laugh so sweetly. He looked old no more. He has teeth set far apart, 'lucky' teeth. And his eyes have the kindly wrinkles about them and love of children in them. There, too, was the understanding that found ready answer in the

great eyes of the child.

"She smiled back at him; it was a joke about taking her bumbino; she had known it all the time; she could trust that face, now grown so calm and grave as he bent down to her that she might kiss his ring.

"Then the pontiff passed to the two rooms beyond for a few minutes and came back to us. He noticed specially as he passed a girl of fourteen, and he stopped and spoke to her, as if to make up for having made no exception before.

"The audience was over. We rose to our feet. I looked back along the corridor which led to the private apartments, the dining room for the food that costs him but five france a day, the bedroom with the camp hed, and I caught a last sight of him. He was talking to a chamberiain covered with orders and decorations; he was telling a little story. I saw him shake his head and put out his hand. He was mimicking the little girl saying, 'No, no,' and I saw his gentle, whimsical smile again."

### DIES BY OWN BURGLAR TRAP

Memphia Grocer Fatally Wounded by Shotgun Set Near Window for an Intruder.

Memphis, Tenn.—A burglar trap set by Ray S. Brooks caused the death of Brooks in his grocery store in the outskirts of town. His body was found on the floor when his wife went to the store to find out why he had not gone to supper. A shotgun arranged to discharge in the direction of a window, should an effort be made to raise the window, was empty, its load having entered Brooks' body. It is supposed that he stepped on the string "trigger" in passing between the gun and the window.

### BATTLES WITH BIG SNAKE

Farmer of New Ringgold, Pa., is Bitten Four Times by Reptile Eleven Feet Long.

Tamaqua, Pa.—While working on a farm recently near New Ringgold, William Southam of this town had a desperate battle with an eleven-foot blacksnake and did not succeed in making his escape from the reptile until it had bitten him four times in the right forearm, inflicting ugly

FINE START, BUT TAME ENDING

Pienty of Action at First In Story
From London, but it
Fizzled Out

London.—A gentleman and his wife, occupying a villa at Ilford, deciding to leave home for two or three days, asked a neighbor to keep an eye on the place. The vigilant neighbor, acting upon instructions, that night observed a light in a hedroom of the presumably unoccurried house. At the moment that the light was noticed it was extinguished.

Accompanied by a policeman, the neighbor made forcible entrance through the scullery window, and quietly the two men made their way to the bedroom. The light of the constable's bull's-eye disclosed the head of a man in bed, and the constable promptly drew his truncheon. As promptly the occupant of the bed sprang out, and a desperate struggle commenced.

Simultaneously a lady dushed across the room shricking, threw open the window, clambered out, and began, at considerable peril, to work her way around the balconies. A second constable, passing at the time, thought that the lady was bent on suicide, but those inside the house dragged her back into the room, and the facts began to assert themselves.

The captured invader of the empty house was the occupant, the lady was his wife. Their holiday arrangements had suddenly been changed, but the neighbor had not been informed of the altered plans.

Happily no injuries resulted from the encounter with the constable nor from the lady's dangerous escapade, and the actors are now endeavoring to appreciate the joke.

#### KICKED FOR KISSING BRIDE

Youth Bids Goodby to His "Cousin," and Her Husband Takes
Offense.

New York.—A smacking kiss and an frate husband's boot delayed the departure recently of 3,000 passengers for five minutes. The Kronprinz Wilhelm was ready to sail at 10 a.m. and all but one gang plank had been hauled ashore when a young man still aboard decided it was time for him to say goodby to his friends.

In the party of his relative were three men and seven women. As he pressed the hands of the men he passed along and kissed each of the women. In this manner he made his way toward the gang plank, where three young women stood.

The youth glanced at them and caught hold of the prettiest girl, gave ther a smacking kiss and said:

"Goodby, little cousin, see you when

The girl's chagrin and surprise was no greater than his when he found he had kissed another man's bride, and that his cousin was some distance away. The bridegroom's anger was great. Catching the youth by the shoulder, he gave him a shove and a boost with his foot and seat him headlong down the gang plank to the pier.

### SPURNING DARE; SHE WEDS

Girl Is Won by a Youth Who Collected
Her Fare—Leave Ball and
Get Knot Tied.

Winsted, Conn.—On a dare, her friends say, Miss May Emma Corbst, who lives with her widowed mother on South Main street, became the bride of Jesse T. Rose of Torrington at midnight recently. Both are in the early twenties and popular in their respective towns.

On attaining his majority recently Mr. Rose came into possession of about \$50,000, left him by his grandfather. He owns two automobiles. Before he was twenty-one he worked as a conductor on the trolley line between Torrington and Winsted, and often collected fares from Miss Cor-

Miss Corbat went to Torrington the other evening and with Mr. Rose attended the annual ball of Company M, Second regiment, C. N. G., in the armory. In an intermission Dan Cupid prompted Mr. Rose to pop the question. Daring her, as friends assert, to go and get married, Miss Corbat, not to be dared, left the armory with Mr. Rose. Hev. Albert Todd, pastor of Calvary Baptist church, was routed out of bed at midnight and he tied the knot, after which Mr. and Mrs. Rose returned to the dance.

## DIES TO SPITE LANDLORD

Weman at Paris, France, Ends Life In Owner's Flat to Vex, Him,

Paris.—House owners in Paris are no better and no worse than those of any country, and disappointed tourists, of course, keep them on their black list. Literary celebrities like M. Gandillot may leave lions and tigers in their flats to annoy proprietors, but what is a poor charwoman to do whose room is not large enough for a menagerie, and who, besides, is not famous?

"I will do something that will draw attention to me," said one of these poor wretches, and she penned the following missive to her landlord: "I will commit suicide to spite you, because you let my flat to another. People will not care to come to a flat with a co-pse in it."

She proceeded to carry out her threat, and committed suicide by inhaling the fumes of a coke fire which shelighted in her room. The proprietor found her dead, and the letter addressed to him was found lying on the table.

## NEARDFATHRELENTS

Murderer Forgives His Daughter, Who "Caused It All."

Dramatic Meeting in Prison Before an Artist's Death—Pivtures of Himself on the Gallows Painted by Jan Ribarich.

Washington, Pa.—Jan Ribarich, an Austrian, artist and thrice a murderer, who will be hanged here, was converted in his cell by his daughter whom he had vowed he would kill because she was the "cause of it all." A visit from his daughter, a prayer and the singing of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," caused a dramatic incident.

Ribarich, who had fitted his cell into a studio, for weeks past occupied his time in painting pictures and presenting them to his friends and jail officials. He always spoke jokingly of the gallows and had persuaded the sheriff to allow him to look at the gallows from a window several hours before the hanging was to take place.

Ribarich had painted many of his friends and had drawn a sketch of himself dangling at the end of a rope with his body half concealed through the falling of the trap.

Rabarich shot and killed Michael Novak, his wife and stepson, Stanjovi, whom he blamed for harboring his daughter. After his conviction, the father said his only desire was to kill his daughter before he died, as she had disobeyed him.

The girl visited her father, accompanied by guards. When he saw her he broke down. A Methodist minister prayed, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was sung by visitors and jail guards and the condemned man embraced his daughter.

Before leaving the jail the daughter, eighteen years old, promised her father to bring her fiance to the jail. It will be the first meeting between Ribarich and the young man who will take his daughter as a bride soon after the hanging.

#### TWO GO INTO LAKE OF FIRE

Carnegie Foundation Men Make Important Examination of Vol-

New York.-Professors Shepard and Day, two geological experts whom the Carnegie Foundation sent to Hawali a few months ago, completed an unusual and somewhat hazardous experiment at the volcano of Kilauea recently, according to advices just received. The two scientists were lowered by ropes into the crater of Kilanea, which is the largest active volcano in the suspended over the bed of boiling lava. making a study of the gases discharged and gathering specimens of molten stone for analysis. It is the first time in history that scientists have gone into the lake of fire, as the pit is called, although a parry climbed to the top of the outer pit in 1909.

Mount Kilauea is 6,000 feet above the sea and the oval crater of the volcano is nine miles in circumference. The last time it was dangerously active was in August 1910. The experiments are expected to-result in important findings in support of certain theories of volcanic activity.

### PLAN BIG GAME PARADISE

Protective Association of Plymouth, Mass., to Establish It at Historia Plymouth.

Plymouth, Mass.—A large game preserve is to be established under the supervision of the American Game Protective and Propagation association of New York in the eastern part of Carver and western part of this town, at a point called Easthead.

Papers relating to the transfer of the land by Harry S. Blake of Boston to Clement S. Houghton of Manchester and John E. Thayer of Lancaster, Mass., as trustees, have been received for record.

Much of the land is covered with oak and pine, and there are swamps there also. Close by are many small ponds which are frequested by water fowl in the breeding season.

### BEEF TOO HIGH FOR TWO CATS

Uncle Sam Refuses to Maintain Rat Catchers at the Subtressury Owing to Expense.

Washington.—The propriety of feeding two cats at the public crib is denied by A. Piatt Andrew, assistant secretary of the treasury.

The urgent appeal for the cats came from the subtreasury in New York, which is infested with rats and mice. Kind-hearted clerks have been contributing to the support of the two cats installed, while awaiting official approval of the use of the contingent fund.

## BANDIT PLAY IS REALISTIC.

San Rafael Lad Shoets Hole in Boy Hand During Playful Holdup.

San\_Rafael.—While making a mock holdup of all the boys in the neighborhood, William Butler, aged 15, shot. Paul Kaneen, another boy, through the hand. Butler found a loaded gunbelonging to his brother, downed a pair of chaps and went out to show off. Kaneen held up his hands when commanded, and was shot through the paim nevertheless.

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#### TRUANT OFFICER WINS BOYS

Goes at Them in an Entirely New Way and They All Think Him the Beet Ever.

Phoenixville, Pa.—One of the claims made with much pride by the local school authorities is the almost complete absence of trusney, and those who know give much of the intelligent activity of the town's trusnt officer. William S. Armstrong, and the popularity he has won among pupils. There is probably not another trusnt officer in the state who has such a record of achievement in his line as has Officer Armstrong, and for five years he has worked with singular effectiveness.

worked with singular effectiveness. Trushey used to be much in vogue among Phoenixville schoolboys, and the new trush officer started in to break up the growing practice. Speaking of his early experience, and describing his methods, Officer Armstrong said:—"I did not go about my work in the 'hammer-and-tongs' method. I went to work quietly, got acquainted with the habitual trushis, visited their homes and sought out their hounts.

"I talked with the parents, and tried to arouse in them some interest in their boys' school work, and asked them to give some sign of interest and encouragement to the boys.

"I learned the location of all the favorite swimming holes, the nut groves and the most popular resorts where boys would go to play or hide. I visited the swimming holes, no: only on school days, when necessity demanded it, but on Saturday and holidays for the purpose of joining them in swimming and getting better acquainted. I have grown to know all of the 'live wires' among them infimately, and I think they are my friends."

#### CZAR'S INCOME FROM VODKA

Russia's Ruler Is Given \$400,000,000
Annually by His Subjects
For Drink,

St. Petersburg.—Public opinion, strongly expressed in the duma and the press, has at last aroused the government to take steps to fight the vodka fiend. A home for inebriates will be started and an institute for anti-alcoholic research will follow.

Over 80 per cent, of the city population of Russia become confirmed volka flends before they are twenty-five years old, while 45 per cent of the girls fall into the habit between the ages of seven and twelve. Recruits are driven to drink through insufficient-food and cold barracks, because four-fifths of the coal and mest allotted to them are snapped up by officers and purveyors before it reaches the atores.

Vodka has been a crown monopoly since the sixteenth century. The czar has now 39,000 vodka saloons and controls 4,000 distilleries, on which he realizes \$400,000,000 a year. While the government spends only 3½ cents per head on education, each Russian citizen carries between 3% cents and \$7 a year into the czar's saloons. The vodka spirit is distilled from potatoes and cereals.

### 85,000 PIECES PUT IN TABLE

Part of a Pennsylvania Prison Exhibit
Is Much Admired—Made by a
Convict.

Pittsburg, Ps.—An exhibition of the work of prisoners of the western Pennsylvania penitentiary was opened resently. One article which attracted widespread comment is a table made of 85,000 pieces of wood. The surface of the table contains ten Masonic devices and insignias. Thousands of visitors attending the fifty-night annual Pennsylvania state conclave of the Knights Templar admired the table. A well-known judge visited the exhi-

bition.
"Didn't so and so make this table?"

be asked.

When asked how he knew he said he had the counterpart of it. The judge had sentenced the talented prisoner to a life term for murder and later had it commuted to twenty years.

## RATS MAKE NEST OF MONEY

Firemen After a Blaze Discover \$50 In Celling of New York House.

New York.—Fire Commissioner Johnson has sent to the treasury department for redemption \$50 in bills of the denominations of one, two and five dollars, which firemen discovered hidden in the ceiling of a house in Pearl street after a fire. Rats\_had formed a nest of the money and all of the bills were chewed by the rodents and otherwise mutilisted.

and otherwise mutilated.

The money, after it is redeemed by the treasury department, will be turned over to the firemen's pension fund unless ft is claimed by Jacob Meyer, who owns the house.

Bicycle With Wings Files.
Paris.—France desires to promote the science of flying without motor attachment.

At Juvisy recently the bicyclist Lavalade by the use of a bicycle which had been converted into an "aviatte" by adding a sort of wing, "flew" three feet seven inches, according to the

official announcement.

He cleared a cord stretched from the ground at a height of eight inches, but most of the spectators were inclined to designate the so-called "flight" a jump.

The experiment was preliminary to a contest here for a prise of \$2,000 offered for an "aviatte" flying 33 feet.

ditter moderation, 45 ...

# SEEK ASTOR WEALTH

Heir to \$100,000,000 Receive Letters From Many Persons.

Women Propose Marriage and Men
Ask Him to Become Partners in
Business—Others Make
Odd Requests.

New York.—Vincent Astor's latest trouble is a deluge or letters from persons anxious to advise him as to the best manner of spending his \$100,000,000 inheritance. Many of the letters are from women, teiling of their great love and conveying offers of marriage.

Old Women and young women, brazen and demure, thin and fat ones, pretty and ugly, have taken their pens in hand, not without hope of gain. Some have pretended to bespeak Mr. Astor's interest in behalf of causes other than purely personal ones, but most of them have been frankly smitten in the desire to call the young man's attention to certain persons that he otherwise might overlook

Some of the writers have, waited in front of the Astor estate office in Twenty-sixth street for a glimpse of the boy Most have mistaken the handsome "Nick" Biddle for the object of their curiosity, much to Biddle's embarrassment. He is an executor of the Astor estate, is about thirty-four and looks younger.

ty-four and looks younger.

And it isn't only through the medium of letters that women have pressed their suits. The telephone has been kept preity busy, both at the offices and at the Fifth avenue house, with girlish voices whose owners were anxious to have opportunities to meet the beir of millions. The reasons assigned were as many as the letters contained.

contained.

Some of the writers want the young mun to "do something worthy of his name." There have been suggestions that he finance the suffragette cause. Others want him to use his fortune to buy up breweries and distilleries and put them out of business for the sake of promoting the cause of prohibition. Comparatively few of the letters written by women are from inventors. This class of communications almost always bore a man's signature.

Things suggested for a worthy use of the money ranged from patent bung-starters to methods of bridging Behring strait. Included in the appeals are those of professional beggars. Churches, schools and libraries divide honors as to the numbers of their letters with propositions from business houses that offer him interests for ever so small a sum.

Most of these letters of course, need no answer. Those from women on subjects of the heart are entirely ignored. Many of the latter come no-rompanied by photographs. Two of the fair correspondents sent as their two postcard, pictures of Lillian Russell, from which they had forgotten to ecratch the name.

## TO FORM FLAG ASSOCIATION

Patriots Will Erect Monument and All Will Be Asked to Fight Anarchistic Principles.

Spokane, Wash.—The Grand Army of the Republic the Spanish War Veberans, American Flag association, Daughters of the American Revolution and other local members of patifotic organizations will organize a sag association in Spokane in which every national society will be a member. They also will fight anarchistic organizations and teach all people and societies to respect the flag. A proposition to erest a big monument on the high bluff in Summer avenue between Washington and Bernard streets, to be called "Flag Day" monument, is be-

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Ing considered.

Downtown buildings will be decorated and every national society in the city will be asked to take part of a parade and program.

### COLUMBUS BORN IN SPAIN?

Village Near Madrid is Said to Be the America Discoverer's Birthplace.

London.—The Madrid correspondent of the Daily Telegraph telegraphs: "According to a provincial newspaper, the Correo Gallego, which quotes the eminent Galician historian, Senor Garcia de la Riega, who has devoted many years to studying data relating to the birthplace of the discoverer of America, it now appears that Columbus certainly was not born in Genoa, as has always been affirmed.

"Riega says he possesses documents proving that Columbus was born at Porto Santo, a small village near here.
"Riega is a person of considerable sutherity and formerly was in the colonial office."

## WEAPONS ARE FROM 1000 B. C.

Austrian Explorers of Imperial Museum Make Rich Haul in Karet Mountains.

Vienna.—An exploration by members of the Imperial museum into the cavern of St. Kanxion in the Karst mountains has yielded more than 1,000 bronne implements such as swords, axes, lance heads and vessels supposed to date from 1000 B. C. They were all found at the bottom of a pit 150 feet deep within the cavers. It is suggested they were thrown in there as a sacrifice to a subterranean

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS