

ACT MAY MEAN HER EXILE

Girl Who Annexed Mistress' Rent Switch May Be Deported and Sent to Home in Sweden.

Minneapolis.—Because she wore a luxurious red switch which belonged to her mistress, an 18-year-old servant may be deported and sent back to her home in Sweden. If her mistress gives the theft of the switch the girl may be permitted to stay in America.

Policewoman Emilie Glorieux, who traced the switch from the boudoir of a society woman on Lowry Hill to a dance hall at 801 Cedar avenue, is appearing in a new police role as the result of the incident. She isn't employed as a detective, but she has demonstrated that she could do detective work when necessary.

Some time ago Miss Glorieux asked housewives interested in the betterment of conditions of their maids to report to her when the maids attended dance halls. Thursday a housewife on Lowry Hill reported that her maid was in the habit of attending a dance hall at 801 Cedar avenue. Subsequently the same woman called up Miss Glorieux and said that the maid had gone out. She said she wished to see the policewoman. When Miss Glorieux arrived at the house she was told the maid wasn't the only thing which had left the house; that a red switch was missing, and that the woman of the house simply couldn't go out on the street without it.

Miss Glorieux went to the dance hall and watched the dancers. She saw 20 girls wearing red hair. Finally she saw one who answered the description of the maid. She asked questions. The girl denied. The switch was removed and there was a trip to the police station. Later the maid was permitted to return to her home, but the mistress hasn't yet reached a decision as to the girl's future.

MAN WEDS HIS FORMER WIFE

After First Marriage Mrs. Blackwood Didn't Want to Set Up Home of Her Own; Now She's Willing.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Russell T. Blackwood, a druggist whose place of business is at No. 1861 North Fifteenth street, Philadelphia, was married here to Mrs. Gertrude Bennet of Woodbury, Conn. After the ceremony Mr. Blackwood told of an old love recalled. "Twenty years ago," said the bridegroom, as he put his arm about his wife in the paragon of the Chelsea Baptist church, where the wedding had occurred, "we were wedded in Woodbury, Conn. There was some domestic dissensions due to the unwillingness of my wife to establish a home of her own. She preferred then to remain with her mother, and left me. Afterward there was a divorce and she married a Mr. Bennett. Death separated them.

"We met here several days ago, and the old love returned. I always thought her the best woman in the world.

"We are the happiest mortals in the country and nothing will ever separate us again. We are going to remain here for some days, then return to our Philadelphia home."

The knot was tied by the Rev. Thomas J. Cross, who told the twice married pair that he had just observed the twentieth anniversary of his own marriage.

MUMPS DIDN'T STOP HIM

High School Boy Captures First Prize as Orator Despite Swelling of His Jaw.

A little thing like mumps couldn't keep Herman Vail, son of County Commissioner Harry L. Vail, from getting into the annual oratorical contest at University school. His physicians told him to stay in when his two cheeks swelled out like circus balloons. "Bah," said Vail—and the "bah" hurt him. But he called a cab in the evening and, when his turn came to speak he turned loose a flood of oratory that won him first prize over four competitors. He talked on "The Hudson Bay Company." His schoolmates went away wondering whether he'd surprise them again by coming out to represent the school in the tennis championship matches. Vail qualified for the finals before he got the mumps. Vail's oratorical efforts won him the Sherman prize, offered annually by Mrs. Henry Sherman, mother of a one-time university student. Second honors in the oratorical contest were carried off by Benjamin Foss, who spoke on "The Commission Form of Municipal Government."

Could Not Oust His Cook.

Tacoma, Wash.—Because he alleges his bread was like bricks and her biscuits like stones, T. R. Dunkerly attempted to put his cook out of the house. Dunkerly, who is a small man, says the cook refused to go, and threatened him. He prepared a peace warrant for Jane Doe West. He was held to return and order his cook from the house, and if she refused to go, to call a constable. Soon he called up and said the warrant would have to be served.

Constable Fred Goff was met at the door by a quiet, offensive looking stout woman, who said she was the person she was seeking. She admitted that she had refused to leave, saying she had been given the position by Miss Dunkerly, who is on a visit to North Yakima, and who had ordered her not to leave under any circumstances.

Show returned to the police court and told the circumstances. Mrs. West probably will not be arrested for some time, at least, not on Dunkerly's warrant.

SEES BODY HUNTERS

Man Meets Friends Dragging River for Him.

Thought Drowned He Had Reached Opposite Bank in Series of Long Dives and Was Paddling Back in a Canoe.

Richmond, Va.—Whether through thoughtlessness or purpose, Charles Harding caused a sensation among his relatives and had it spread throughout the city that he had been drowned. Those who fell for the story and took the trouble to investigate it were a bit sore and preferred to believe that it was a put-up job rather than an exhibition of expert swimming.

Harding, who is known as one of the most expert swimmers in Fulton—and there are some swimmers in Fulton—went out recently with a number of others. First he swam over to the Chesterfield side of the river, and after resting for a while, started back.

When about midstream, far from any of his companions, he disappeared, and, as far as they could see, never came to the surface again. They waited for some time and then sent out the alarm that he was drowned. His relatives were notified and a searching party was being organized when Harding was discovered calmly rowing up the river in a canoe in which he took passage soon after his remarkable disappearance.

It turned out that Harding, when in the middle of the river, took a notion to do some fancy diving. He ducked under the water and let himself go with the current as long as he could hold his breath. Coming up but a moment for a new supply of oxygen, he took another dive and still another, until, when he finally tired of the stunt, he was nearly a mile from where he left his clothes on the bank. It was then that he chartered the canoe and returned to the grief-stricken relatives and friends who were about to drag the river.

One of his kinsmen, Fireman Williams, connected with No. 4 engine house, was among those who bit "I knew," said Mr. Williams, "that he would not be drowned unless taken with cramp, but anyone is likely to be taken with cramp, so when I got the message there was nothing to do but get a short leave of absence and see about it."

Though he would not say that it was a premeditated fake, Mr. Williams was very dubious.

ODD DIVERSION OF CHARITY

When Church People Refuse to Aid Needy Trio of Vaudeville Troupe Others Rally.

Shippensburg, Pa.—Because Mr. and Mrs. Robert Evans and little son, stranded vaudeville actors, were refused assistance by wealthy church people here and obtained liberal help through collections raised in pool-rooms and cigar stores, the town resembles a skeptical foreign mission field today, with church and non-church factions bitterly criticizing each other, and those on the fence declaring that things are going to the demitition bow-wow.

The Evans family arrived in town recently, on their way to somewhere. The head of the family is partially paralyzed, and on account of his inexperience and the age of the husband and wife, they failed to keep up with the pace that the vaudeville stage set them. Anyway, they arrived here stranded.

Being adherents of a religious denomination, they sought the pastor who, although pinched financially himself, gave them forty cents and presented their cause before a wealthy member of his congregation. But the wealthy member and others neglected to assist.

The Evanses, discouraged, appealed to the proprietor of the Sherman house, who gave them beds, and in the hotel they found charity. Several hotel "loungers" went out to the pool-rooms and cigar stores and raised a comfortable purse for the family and sent them on their way to relatives at Steelton. The whole affair has set the gossip pot boiling.

KNOCKED SENSELESS IN CAB

Engineer Hit With a Rock—Fireman Takes Charge of Engine to Avoid a Collision.

Louisville, Ky.—Fireman C. A. Leatherman of the Illinois Central railroad, speeding through the darkness twenty miles an hour with the rear lights of the first section in view, turned in his seat to see why his engineer, Louis Bullock, didn't slow down for Big Clifty, and discovered the engineer huddled on the floor of the cab with a smear of blood on his face. Leatherman brought the train to a standstill in time to avoid a collision and then turned his attention to the unconscious engineer, who apparently had been struck by a rock which was lying beside him among splinters of glass from the shattered cab window. Physicians at Big Clifty pronounced Bullock's injuries not serious.

Six Shot in a Berlin Riot.

Hastings-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.—One man is dead and five other persons, one a woman, are seriously wounded as the result of rioting among the strikers at the National Conduit and Cable Company.

FROLIC ENDS IN TRAGEDY

Friendly Play of Sea Monsters Turns to Bloody Battle When Shark Is Killed.

New York.—The Caledonia, plowing its way through a boisterous ocean, was sixty miles due east of Montauk Point.

Suddenly some one with keen eyesight espied the premonition in the water just off the ship's bows. All eyes were at once alert, expecting to be rewarded with a view of the usual death struggle between deep sea leviathans.

To their utter amazement and delight, what should meet their wondering gaze but scores—aye, scores—of swordfish and sharks frolicking in friendly play about the ship!

The swordfish ran their swords beneath the bodies of the sharks and tossed them high in the air, then deftly caught them and repeated the performance. The sharks, in turn, took playful nips at the swordfish and chased them all around the ship. This continued for an hour, when one of the swordfish erred in his judgment of distance and caught a shark on the point of his bony nose, piercing the shark and ending his career then and there.

With the death of their schoolmate, the sharks, becoming infuriated, turned upon the swordfish, and the battle which followed—from all accounts—was indescribably horrible.

One particular pair of fighters were watched by Purser Johnston, who said that the sword of the great fish broke off in ramming the side of the Caledonia after missing a vicious thrust at his enemy. Before the swordsmanship of the deep could save himself by flight the shark had killed and began to devour him.

YELLS AFTER KNOT IS TIED

Man Overjoyed When He Finally Gets Reluctant Bride—Had Hard Time Winning Her.

Granite City, Ill.—Thomas Bergen had such a hard time getting Mrs. Katherine Hardy of 1387 Bayard avenue to say yes that, after the marriage ceremony was ended, he danced around the room shouting at the top of his voice.

Then he clasped his bride in his arms and kissed her again and again, while Justice Sowell, who had performed the ceremony, looked on wonderingly.

"I've got you now; you can't get away from me now!" he exclaimed at intervals between bestowing kisses on his wife.

"I had such a hard time winning her I feel relieved now it's over," Bergen said, as he and his bride boarded a St. Louis car. "She kept me on the anxious seat a long time."

ADVISES PREACHERS' WIVES

Bishop Tells Them Not to Make Husbands Care for Babies and Warnings Running into Debt.

Rockland, Me.—Bishop Burt, presiding at the East Maine Methodist Episcopal conference here recently, gave the following advice to preachers' wives:

"Don't encumber your preacher husbands with the care of babies and other household duties. A wife should help, not hinder.

"Beware of counterfeited religion" and "Keep out of debt" were two precepts which Bishop Burt sought to impress on the candidates who were admitted to the ministry. Speaking of living within their means, Doctor Burt said:

"Don't load your tables with good victuals while you owe others."

Nullification of the Maine prohibitory law is charged against many state and county officials in a report adopted by the conference.

FED AN ELEPHANT PEPPER

Jumbo II Nearly Killed an Italian in Tarrytown, N. Y., When He Stops Sneezing.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—An Italian employed in the railroad yards here is convinced that an elephant has no sense of humor and no appreciation of practical jokes. The Italian essayed to entertain a number of friends last night by feeding an elephant in a freight car a pint or so of black pepper.

The elephant, known as Jumbo II, took the pepper in good faith, and the sneeze that followed nearly knocked him down.

Enraged, Jumbo II grabbed the Italian with his trunk and threw him fifty feet away onto a car of coal. The Italian was badly injured, but was assisted home by his friends.

TAKES PAY IN FISH WORMS

Barber Gives Farmer a Shave for Every Can of Bait—Wigglers Are at a Premium.

Mount Carmel, Ill.—Fish bait at present is one of the scarcest commodities to be found in this city and vicinity and fishermen are most numerous.

As a result, many of the small boys are working overtime digging worms for a lively market.

GOYAM'S BAD MAN

Starts Out to Show Oklahomans Some Gun Play.

Old-Time Westerner Gives Him Some Real Excitement and Back to New York He Hies.

Okahoma City, Okla.—Ernest L. Lucas came to the southwest from New York several months ago to be a cowboy long enough to recuperate. After a visit to Texas he settled in Orange county, Oklahoma, chiefly because he had an acquaintance there and because it is in the cattle grazing section.

The real, old-fashioned cowboy has disappeared from Oklahoma, but Lucas didn't know it, and he had provided himself with all the conventional cowboy paraphernalia, including jingling spurs. He engaged on a cattle grazing ranch near Pawhuska, and the day after his arrival put on his cowboy outfit and rode forth.

Lucas managed to act and look like a real cowboy while he pastured the beeves from Texas. Also he met Pete Jenkins, proprietor of a livery stable, who used to be a cowboy and is sorry, Lucas and other men from his ranch were in a "bootleggers" place when Jenkins came in. Lucas had just called for a round of drinks and he invited Jenkins to join. Jenkins politely declined. He knew the other boys and winked at them. Lucas insisted, and when the stranger again declined he drew his big revolver and ordered him up to the bar.

Jenkins' eyes grew large and round and he took the drink without further protest. Then Lucas ordered him to dance, and after a few bullets had whizzed close to his feet Jenkins obligingly complied. Lucas had fun with him for nearly half an hour before permitting him to depart.

Jenkins went back to the livery stable, dug out his old cowboy clothes and hat, shook the oats out, and put them on. Then he resurrected the revolvers he had carried when he rode the Oklahoma and Texas ranges, oiled and hung them in his belt, and put on the old spurs. He was transformed from a livery stable keeper into the cowboy he had been years ago. He found Lucas and his friends still at the "bootleggers."

Lucas recognized Jenkins and his astonishment was great, for he realized now he was face to face with a real cowboy. Jenkins ordered the drinks and they all lined up. Then he ordered Lucas to hands and knees.

Lucas complied and Jenkins sat on his back and spurred him. He rode Lucas around the room, down the dust-covered stairway and into the street. As Lucas "galloped" down the street on all fours, Jenkins took out his revolvers and for a few seconds there was a stream of fire from their muzzles.

The crowd enjoyed it. Lucas took the first train back to New York.

LIGHTNING STEALS TEETH

Jerseyman Won't Sing Any More When a Frisky Bolt Is Reported Near.

Pitney, N. J.—The next time Walter Campbell of No. 124 South Broadway sees a bolt of lightning trekking for him he will not await its coming with complacency. He will bolt for door or window, or even tuck himself in the chimney place. The reason for this is that recently Campbell, who had gone into his home after dealing death to bugs on his potatoes, sat down in an armchair and began singing. To his reaching to sob note when he lost consciousness. When he regained it he found that three teeth in his mouth were not where they had been.

He recalled a streak of lightning that had come unannounced through the door, that had struck his teeth and then darted for the door as if it had been playing tag with him. He could not account for the lost teeth, except on the theory that the lightning either had burned them to a liquid, had swallowed, or taken them out the window with it. Neighbors who had seen the freak of the lightning hurried to the house, expecting to find Campbell dead. He was alive and hopeful, but resolute that never again should lightning find him singing except through clenched teeth.

PARIS HAS NEW PROPHET

Theosophists Believe This Hindoo the Precursor of Moral Transformation.

Paris.—Theosophists of Europe have their thoughts directed toward Paris, for in Paris has arrived a new Hindoo prophet, who is regarded by many theosophists as the precursor, the ultimate master, who is to give to the world its long expected moral transformation. He is a mere boy, fifteen years old, and he comes from Adgar in India. At fourteen he wrote a book called "At the Feet of the Master," which has been translated into many languages and is said by theosophists to be inspired by a high consciousness of human needs. To them the prophet, who is called both Krishnamurti and Alcyone, confirms by his presence the assertions of Mrs. Annie Besant in her address in the Sorbonne last year that a profound change is coming in the life of humanity and that it is to enter upon a new phase to be signalled by the coming of the master who is to establish a new religion.

WILL DIG FOR BURIED MONEY

Administrator of Eccentric Man's Estate Warns Private Treasure Seekers Away.

Great Harrington, Mass.—When Nelson Noteware, an eccentric hermit, of Sheffield, died in his mountain hut last winter a report spread that he had buried money in various places on his premises, and several citizens of Sheffield announced that they would dig up every foot of the ground in search of it. Thereupon Frank J. Davis, administrator of the estate, published in a local newspaper a notice "that all persons are forbidden trespassing on the premises of the estate of Nelson Noteware."

Being asked if he believed there was money buried on the Noteware property Mr. Davis said:

"I am inclined to think there is. When Mr. Noteware was taken sick he sent for me to take care of him. One day some money was wanted and he told me to go to a certain part of the room and I would find a box containing money. I did so, but could find nothing. Then, working myself along from his chair to the spot he had indicated, from a lot of old cans and kettles he dug out a tin box, such as baking powder is put up in, full of silver coins. On another occasion he told me to look beneath a certain jar for some money. I did so, but could find nothing. Then he went to the spot and shoved the jar aside and, lifting up a board, dug from the ground a good-sized tin box crammed full of folded bank bills and silver pieces.

"While he was yet able to be about the place, but not strong enough to work, he never wanted me or anybody to go to a certain part of the premises that he was in the habit of visiting frequently. I have always believed that it was because he had money buried in that vicinity. When the weather becomes settled I shall make a systematic search."

SINKING INTO QUICKSANDS

Valuable Flint Sand Mines and Pasture Disappear in Bowels of Earth.

Lawiston, Pa.—McVeytown, a village eight miles west of here, bids fair to outclass the anthracite regions in expense and dangerous cave-ins, and the natives anticipate a drop into the bowels of the earth at any time. Three months ago there was a cave-in of the "Dull" mines of the Pennsylvania Glass Sand company that carried away 90 feet of the main thoroughfare.

An effort was made to close the breach by dumping thousands of tons of earth and rock from the mountain side, but it seemed to be the bottomless pit, and one morning the residents awoke to find the gap had widened to such an extent that the pumps had been foiled and the mine had to be abandoned.

One morning recently the people awoke to find that another cave-in had occurred during the night, which carried away the pasture for more than a half a mile. This can only be accounted for by the fact that a red quicksand underlies the stratum of flint glass sand in this locality, and decaying timbers have precipitated the lower level of these mines, which have been in operation for half a century, into the quicksand.

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FED ORANG-OUTANG MATCHES

New Yorker Fined \$10 for Caper at Bronx Park Zoo—Keeper Witnessed Man's Act.

New York.—Stephen Sopeniak was fined \$10 by Magistrate Breen in the Morrisania Court for having fed "Baldy," a performing orang-outang in the Bronx Park Zoo, a box of matches. Ferdinand Engelholm, a keeper in the monkey house, noticed "Baldy," who is a great favorite, stick his long arm through the bars and take something, which he placed in his mouth. Again the orang-outang's arm went out and got something else. By this time Engelholm reached the front of the cage and took a box of matches from "Baldy," who had already eaten half of them. The keeper then seized Sopeniak and placed him in charge of Patrolman Belmont of the Bronx Park station.

"Baldy" was taken ill, but he is now in a dangerous condition.

BIRDS OF ANCIENT LINEAGE

Wild Fowl in London Park in Tenacity Since 1811, According to Old Document.

London.—Some curious old documents offered for sale recently by a London dealer prove clearly that the wild fowl which occupy the lakes in the London parks were in occupancy there in the reign of James I. One document is Lord Rochester's bill of charges for keeping the fowls and beasts at the St. James park and gardens for April, May and June, 1611.

It is signed by the earl of Salisbury. Another document is for the "charges" laid out on St. James park and the springs garden for keepings and feeding large his majesties forrayne beastes and fowls there 1811-12," and this is signed by Sir Julius Caesar.

Lion Mangled His Trainer

Chicago.—An enraged lion in an amusement park attacked and injured John Hoffman, a trainer, his right shoulder, side and leg and both arms being frightfully mangled before the beast could be forced off. The lion has killed four attendants in ten years.

GIRL IS A RECLUSE

Young Woman Jilted by Fiancé Leads to Act.

Spends Her Time Working on Farm, With Only Two Deer Hounds For Her Companions—At times Self as Man.

Santa Monica, Cal.—Like a chapter from a novel is the present career of Miss Alma Pittinzer, a handsome young woman, who, wearing male attire, is living the life of a recluse, apart from all relatives and friends, in the beautiful Topanga canyon, eight miles north of this city.

Several days ago a friend of the young woman's father, who was a visitor at one of the mountain resorts, recognized her and urged her to return home, but without avail.

Miss Pittinzer declared she had left all her old life behind and did not wish to return.

"I am living contentedly here, next to nature," she said, "free from everyone, and I do not care to go back to the sham social life, where there is no real happiness. All I desire is to be let alone. Tell my people that I am happy and contented here in the mountains with my dogs and ranch."

Eight years ago the young woman, who was then nineteen years old, and had just been graduated from high school, was living in a beautiful home at Walnut Hills, a fashionable suburb in Cincinnati.

She was one of the belles in the younger social set, and a short time after her graduation was betrothed to a young lawyer of that city, the marriage to take place the following year. Miss Pittinzer was happy at her contemplated wedding and took pride in exhibiting her engagement ring to her wide circle of friends.

She had just begun to prepare her wedding gown when her fiancé became infatuated with her cousin and eloped with her to Louisville, where they were married. When Miss Pittinzer received the news of the wedding she fell ill. The shock caused her to have brain fever, and for three months she hovered between life and death. The young lawyer had called on Miss Pittinzer almost every evening up to the day of his elopement, and she had idolized him as a man of the highest honor.

After partly recovering from her illness, Miss Pittinzer bade her parents good-bye and left home, saying she was going on a trip to California to recuperate. She came to Santa Monica seven years ago, and after spending five weeks at the beach, purchased a small ranch in Topanga canyon, three miles from the ocean shore, where she built a two-room cottage, being assisted in the work of construction by an elderly Mexican, who owns a ranch adjoining Miss Pittinzer's property.

Miss Pittinzer has not worn woman's clothing since she built the home. Except for the assistance given by her Mexican neighbors she has cleared and cultivated the entire ranch alone. She receives no callers, has no friends and lives as a hermit.

It is only rarely that Miss Pittinzer leaves the ranch. Her only companions are two large deer hounds, which are with her almost constantly. The animals act as a bodyguard, and whenever a curious person attempts to reach the cottage the onrush of the hounds soon causes the intruder to make a hasty retreat.

MAN MAKES HIS OWN "RAIN"

Woodbury Farmer's Little Irrigation Experiment Works Well in New Jersey.

Woodbury, N. J.—While the frequent rains have diverted attention from irrigation to some extent among farmers, yet this up-to-date method of farming is bound to come in south Jersey sooner or later, and the matter is being discussed at all gatherings of farmers. The irrigation plan of Arthur Shearbrook, in Cumberland county, has been visited by men from all over the country, and they are delighted with the results.

Dr. John C. Curry, former councilman of this city, who has a small truck garden surrounding his pretty home on "Reynold" place, installed an experimental plant this spring, and it is now in full operation. It is known as the "overhead system," and is operated every day with the best of results. Two long lines of overhead pipes with operatives at regular distances are stretched the entire distance of his lot, at the end of which a well is dug. The water is raised from the well by a gasoline pump and forced through the pipes, which are so arranged that they can be turned to throw the little streams in any direction desired; water can be turned into a spray of thrown out to fall like a gentle of heavy rain.

PRISON ON MOUNTAIN TOP

One of Most Beautiful and Healthful Spots in Switzerland Chosen for Model House.

Geneva.—A general increase of crime in Switzerland may be expected when the underworld learns of the government's plan for the erection of a new model convict prison on the top of the Realy mountain, in the Canton of Uri. The location is 5,960 feet above sea level, and is considered one of the most beautiful and healthful spots in all Switzerland. The building alone will cost \$400,000.