



PHOTOGRAPHS from London of the funeral of General Booth reveal graphically the love of the people for the founder of the Salvation Army. The cortege was one of the greatest of modern times and passed through streets thronged with hundreds of thousands of mourning people.

WHALE DYING OUT

Fear the Extinction of Species Through Reckless Waste.

Board of Agriculture and Fisheries Issues Report Warning Against the Consequences of Excessive Hunting in Northern Waters.

Washington.—Danger of the total extinction of the whale through "over-fishing" is dealt with in the thirteenth annual report on fisheries, issued by the board of agriculture and fisheries.

It is unquestionable, says the report, that in the case of a slow-growing and slow-producing animal like the whale, although, owing to its wide range, it will probably never be absolutely exterminated, excessive hunting speedily results in a very marked depletion of the stock.

The practical extinction of the Basque and Greenland whale fisheries has abundantly proved this. It must be remembered, too, that this result was brought about by means of the open and hand harpoon—methods which are now obsolete.

The Greenland whale was a comparatively sluggish and timid animal, whose capture by the method referred to presented little difficulty, whereas the porpoises and other species were not only too swift, but too dangerous to be attacked in the same manner as the "right" whale.

With the introduction, however, of the harpoon with explosive shell, discharged from a cannon mounted in the bows of a steamer, the conditions were entirely changed, and the species formerly immune from attack could now be hunted with impunity.

The result of this revolution in the conditions under which the fishing could be prosecuted is seen in the enormous dimensions which the industry has attained at the present day.

It is estimated that in 1911 between 19,000 and 20,000 whales were captured in the southern hemisphere alone (South Georgia, South Shetland, South America, South Africa), to which has to be added the catch in North America, Japan, Faroe, Iceland, Spitzbergen and Greenland, and these figures will probably be greatly exceeded in 1912, as numerous new companies have been formed to exploit Alaskan, Australasian and Sandwich island waters.

This wholesale destruction must inevitably tell its tale within a few years, and, as a matter of fact, in Newfoundland and Iceland fears are already entertained that the fishing is on the decline.

It would not, therefore, be a matter for surprise if, within a few years,

HER PURSE SAFE IN CORSET

Woman Saves Her Money Because Her Ticklishness Starts Too Much Row for Robbers.

Kansas City, Mo.—Being ticklish saved Mrs. Francis Justine from losing her purse to robbers and a meeting that might have been terrifying turned into an amusing affair. She was on her way home when two armed men commanded her to walk back with them to the shadow of a warehouse.

"We want money, that's all," they said. "So throw up your hands."

She obeyed and informed them that her purse was tucked in the top of her corset under her arm. One of the men tore open her waist and thrust in a hand. It came out in a hurry to clap over the woman's mouth, as she screamed "Don't!"

"I didn't mean to cry out that way," she laughed, as the hand dropped and gave her a chance to speak, "but I'm awfully ticklish and I just can't stand it."

It may be found necessary to establish something in the nature of international control, and the precedent of the Behring seal fishery shows how vexed a question whaling may ultimately become.

SEA LION OUTBARKS DOGS

Its Endurance Wears Out All the Quadrupeds in Bench Show in California.

Sausalito, Cal.—One lone sea lion, with a strong pair of lungs and a disposition bordering on acute melancholia, nearly broke up the dog show at the Marion County Kennel club by developing a bark that was such a challenge and inspiration to the four-legged canines that they had to respond.

Starting early in the morning, the big sea lion, which was exhibited only as a curiosity of the deep, and not because of his vocal possibilities, howled all day, and the dogs, big and little, howled with him. Braced against the raillings in front of their kennels they threw their souls into a chorus that would have intimidated an ordinary sal. But this one was homesick.

When nightfall came he was still at it, in good voice and going 40 howls to the minute, but he was alone in the field. The poodle and the terriers, and even the long-winded hounds, had barked themselves to a whisper.

BRING EASY LIVINGS

Traffic in White Slaves Profitable to Many.

Expert Who Seeks \$1,000,000 and a Uniform Law to Stop Traffic, Makes Some Startling Statements About the Evil.

Washington, D. C.—"From 15,000 to 20,000 girls between the ages of 13 and 25 years, a majority of whom are native-born Americans, are the victims each year of the white slave traffic in the United States. About 50,000 men and women make an 'easy' living every year selling, buying and living on the earnings of these girls."

Stanley W. Finch, for 20 years an attorney and official in the department of justice, made this startling statement. When Mr. Finch made the statement above quoted he qualified it by saying that it was a conservative estimate.

"White slave traffic in some form or other has existed for 6,000 years," said Mr. Finch. "In Europe it has

The continued efforts of the men to find the purse, while Mrs. Justine's protesting arm wouldn't stay up, threw her into fits of laughter, which so disturbed the robbers that, as she sank to the pavement they ran. The policeman who came up as she rose and brushed her dress found her very gleeful over her experience.

"Headache" Pay Stopped.

Washington.—The new provision in the army appropriation bill providing that no officer or enlisted man shall receive pay for absence from duty caused by disease resulting from his own intemperate use of drugs or alcoholic liquors, or other misconduct, is now in effect.

Arrested for Giggling.

Rome, Ga.—Because they giggled during services, Rev. Mr. Curtis of this place had two daughters of L. G. Waters arrested and put in jail charged with disturbing public worship.

RAINS INCREASE IN FRANCE

Paris Papers Make Much of Two Days of Sunshine—Fear for Crops.

Paris.—For two days last week the sun shone in Paris, and the phenomenon was reported in all the newspapers under spread heads, for never before since anyone can remember has there been such a cold, rainy, dark August in France. On not one day this month has the thermometer reached 74, while the average temperature has been a little below that. The lowest previous August average was 79.

Camille Flammarion, the eminent astronomer, says the records at the Observatory of Paris, which was established under Louis XIV, more than 200 years ago, show that there has been a gradual increase in the rainfall since 1688.

This year rainy weather has been general all over France, so that fear is felt for the crops. Already there has been considerable talk in the newspapers of probable suffering next winter. Although these discouraging reports are regarded as too alarming, it is realized by all that, unless the weather changes for the better soon great damage will be done.

Gozzoli Frescoes Found.

Pisa.—Some deteriorated frescoes by Benozzo Gozzoli, the Italian painter of the fifteenth century, have been discovered in an oratory on the highway leading to the Castle Fiorentino. The preservation of the frescoes is possible.

been carried on with fluctuating success for 3,000 years; in the United States, with varying but ever growing success, for 100 years."

Desire for fortune and "easy" living on the part of the dealers, and the susceptibility of young girls to fraud and deceit, are the causes, directly, for the startling growth of the traffic in the United States, Mr. Finch said.

"One million dollars will suppress the traffic, and for \$250,000 a year it can be kept suppressed," said Mr. Finch.

Mr. Finch began his real campaign for suppression of white slavery last May, and the system he has perfected has been installed in Maryland, Virginia, District of Columbia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Ohio, West Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky. It will be worked in all the states of the Union by May 1 next if the money holds out.

The system provides for at least one local officer of the department of justice in every city in the United States. The work of these officers is to keep track of the inmates of every questionable house, know who are the patrons of the cafes, and take cognizance of all the suspicious and new characters who come into their districts.

"White slave traffic is being rapidly suppressed," declared Mr. Finch, "and once it is suppressed, it will cost only a comparatively small amount to keep it down. What is \$200,000 or \$300,000 a year if you know your homes are protected from these monsters?"

EXPLORERS LOST SUPPLIES

Government Engineers May Have to Abandon Survey of the Bering River Coal Fields.

Cordova, Alaska.—Telephonic advices received from Katalla state that the barge load of supplies for the five government engineers sent north to explore the Bering river coal fields has broken loose from the tug and is being driven to sea by a gale. If the supplies are lost the expedition will have to be abandoned for this year.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

International Apollo Who Is Strong on the Job



LOS ANGELES, Cal.—The champion "best man" in all Los Angeles was discovered the other night. He is G. G. Harootian, who lives at No. 1147 Dewey avenue.

To his credit he has eleven marriages. All these he personally arranged as matchmaker, and at all of them he acted as best man. What is more, all the marriages have resulted happily, and an even dozen healthy and hearty youngsters have been added to the population of Los Angeles as a result.

The latest consummation of the matchmaking proclivities of Harootian occurred when Miss Bessie King, a charming English girl, and M. G. Roobian, a thrifty young Armenian, were married by Rev. P. J. McDonald, pastor of the Reformed Church. Of course, Harootian was best man.

The activity of Harootian as an ally of Cupid had its origin in a desire of the thrifty young Armenians of Los Angeles to take unto themselves English girls or girls of

other Saxon nations as wives.

It began when Harootian, himself, fell a victim to the bright eyes of an English lass. That was about five years ago. The marriage of the Harootians was so blissful and resulted in so much happiness that he decided that the marriage of the 200 young Armenians of good standing and sufficient worldly goods in this city would solve the problem of taking care of these fiery young bloods.

His first "victim" was a friend, G. Mouradian. He met the latter in the park one day and told him of his happy home, and then took him there to dinner. He knew of a charming young English girl who was of marriageable age and was desirable. He brought the two together at the Reformed Church, and within two weeks a marriage resulted. Certainly Harootian was best man.

Then in rapid succession followed S. Marsho, a musician, who was introduced to a young Saxon girl and gave her no peace until she was Mrs. Marsho; Jacob Halvajian, George Gasvinian, Samuel Bahi, Robert Tootjian, M. Garo, R. Dujjian, D. Safady and lastly M. G. Roobian.

"There are 520 Armenians in Los Angeles," said Harootian, "and all of them are thrifty. Of this number perhaps 200 are young men of marriageable age. There are but two Armenian girls in Los Angeles."

"Odiva, the Diver's" Bathing Suits Are Burned

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Six charred garments, once the dainty bathing suits of Miss Alma Beaumont, who is known to fame as "Odiva, the diver," were offered as evidence against Mrs. Emma Adams, wife of Charles F. Adams, Odiva's manager, who was charged with malicious mischief before Magistrate McGuire the other day.

Mrs. Adams, who sat erectly in court and manifested supreme disdain, merely sniffed when the flame-scarred garments were displayed to the court. Mrs. Adams apparently was very well pleased over the fact that Odiva never again would don those suits to emulate the mermaid.

The first witness against Mrs. Adams was her husband, the impresario of the swimming tank. Mr. Adams told a sorrowful story. He had brought Odiva in from a tour, during which she had delighted thousands with her amphibious performances. Eight bathing suits, that cost in the aggregate \$170, needed laundering. Would Mrs. Adams please launder them? Not on your life, she would not!

"Well," quoth Mr. Adams, "then I myself will launder them."



And he did, hanging them out to dry on a clothes line in the back yard of the Adams' home, at Bergen Beach. After he had finished the washing and hung the wash out, Mr. Adams came into the city and did not return until the next day, which was Aug. 14. Desolation awaited him. The bathing suits lay in a charred mass before the portico of his home.

"What is this?" he demanded.

"Tut, tut!" replied Mrs. Adams. "They are burned. Can't you see?"

Mr. Adams reported the catastrophe to Odiva, who procured a warrant against Mrs. Adams.

Magistrate McGuire released Mrs. Adams on the ground that there was no evidence to show she had started the fire.

Brand New Baby Is Hunted Down as a Burglar



CHICAGO.—The stork made so much noise breaking into the rear door of Lawrence McCarthy's house, at 1759 West Twenty-third street, early the other morning, that neighbors thought that it couldn't be anything less than a burglar—perhaps a dozen of them.

A frightened woman who saw lights suddenly turned up in the house and saw several persons moving about within telephoned to the police and asked that policemen be hurried to the place to capture the supposed burglar.

Policeman Joseph Hoffman hurried to the house, drew his trusty revolver and tapped lightly on the front door. McCarthy answered the knock.

"Merry Widows" Were Barred in This Ball Game

DETROIT, MICH.—Untutored women who have not learned that one of the rules of baseball excludes outsiders from the diamond during a game, are learning better these days when they undertake to take the short cut across the city hall lawn.

Exciting contests are staged every afternoon on the broad walk which runs from Fort to Griswold streets past the city hall steps. The teams are made up of "newsies," who while away the time when waiting for editions. The space is somewhat limited for a life-size game, and ground rules require a "dead" ball, improvised from a tobacco pouch stuffed with paper.

Bare palms serve for bats, and the hits are usually such as the pitcher can field. To tag a base-runner all he has to do is to throw the "pill" and hit any part of the runner's person.

All would be well if outsiders did not trespass on the diamond. One day last week the game was nearly disrupted by a woman with a hat that survived the "Merry Widow" epoch. She came up behind the pitcher unseen by him. He sent one stinging over the middle of the plate and it

"Is he there?" whispered the policeman to the happy father.

"Sure, and a big fellow, too," was the whispered reply.

"Where is he?"

"He's in the back bedroom. Want to go back?" asked McCarthy.

"Certainly, I'll go back. Just let me get one look at him."

"The nurse is in there, too," said the father, eyeing the policeman.

"What! Why, she may be killed by this time!"

"No, he isn't so savage as that, although he is a strapping big fellow."

The door was pushed gently open and the policeman, still clutching his revolver, leaped in. He looked at the baby, soundly sleeping in the arms of a smiling nurse, and then turned to the father.

"I thought all the time it was a burglar. Isn't it?"

"Of course not. He's going to be a policeman, not a burglar," said McCarthy.

Then Hoffman returned to the police station and announced that it was too early to arrest the person who had broken into the McCarthy home.



was met on the nose of the bat—or flat—and came back spinning directly on the middle of the big head-piece, where it lodged.

Ground rules failed to provide any base limit where the ball fell on a "Merry Widow" hat, and the batsman was burning up the base lines with good chance of a home run. It was an emergency, and the pitcher-fielder proved a Ty Cobb.

With one hand on the woman's shoulder, he made a jump for the new millinery ornament. The woman did not understand, and turned to protest and as she did so the ball fell into the pitcher's hand, just in time to "paste" the base runner between third and home plate.

A HIDDEN DANGER

It is a duty of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside.

When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headache, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, droopy or heavy eyelids, or heart disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.

A Utah Case

Mrs. James Crooks, First St., N. W., American Fork, Utah, says: "For over ten years I was afflicted with kidney complaint. Often the pain in my back was so severe that I almost fell to the floor. The kidney secretions were unnatural. There was lameness across my joints. Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention and they cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York.

GREAT BARGAINS, 80-A FARM, FIRST CORNER E. 127th St. better place for homes. Bid writers, Add. B. H. Owens, Des Moines, Mo.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 39-1912.

The noblest service comes from nameless hands, and the best servant does his work unseen.—O. W. Holmes

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbollative stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

By the time a man gets old he ought to have sense enough not to let it worry him.

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

Pat's Hint. "How'd did the drink go, Pat?" "Foin, sorr; but faith it do be callin' for company."

Bad Practice. Fresh Boarder—Mrs. Simpkins, you would never get employment in a street railway office.

Landlady—Why not?

Fresh Boarder—You exhibit too strong a tendency to cut down the fare.

What She Said. "How well you look!"

"Do you think so?"

"Yes, indeed, I do. I never saw you looking better in my life."

"I'm so glad to hear you say so. I hope you mean it."

"I readily do. Only the other night I was saying to my husband that there are a lot of women I know who aren't half so old as you that don't look nearly so young."—Detroit Free Press.

Grasped His Opportunity. A Baltimore clubman tells of two convicts who met for a moment alone in a corridor and took advantage of the fact for a hurried interview. Said one, "How long are you in for?"

"For life," responded the other.

"And how long are you in for?"

"Twelve years," responded the other.

"Then," said the "lifer," cautiously extracting a letter from its hiding place, as he glanced fearfully around, "take this and mail it for me when you get out."

Forced to Work. An Edwards county farmer was short a harvest hand. He went to Kinsley, a mile away, in his auto. He found a man there, dumped him into his auto and took him out to the farm.

Next morning, when the drunkard had come out of it, he asked how far it was to town. The farmer told him fifteen miles, and promised to take him in the following Saturday if he would help harvest that week. The man worked all week without knowing that he was only a mile from town.—Kansas City Journal.

CAREFUL DOCTOR. Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs.

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated, regardless of the value to their pockets. Here's an instance:

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation.

"I heard of a doctor who had a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y.—and as a last hope, sent for him.

"After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more. "I kept at it and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonfuls. Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered.

"Now after a year on Grape-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Well-being," in pkgs.

"There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.