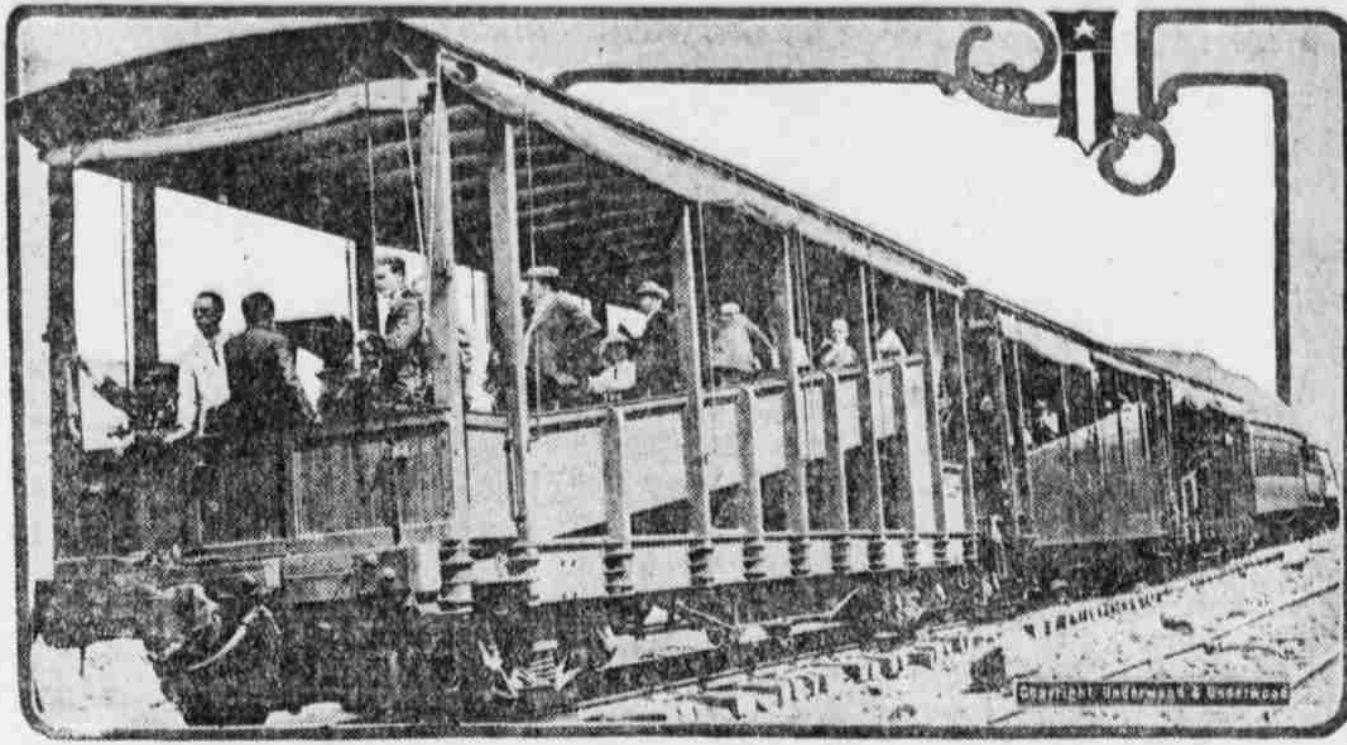


GOVERNMENT SIGHTSEEING TRAIN ON ISTHMUS



This is the government's sightseeing train in the Canal Zone, passing through the Culebra cut. The guide with megaphone is explaining things of interest to Vincent Astor and his party. Mr. Astor hopes his yacht will be one of the first vessels to pass through the completed canal.

MEN OF MANY LANDS

Immigrants at Ellis Island Tell Why They Came to U. S.

Polish Farm Hand Who Took Years to Save Passage Money—Mussulman is Barred Because of Law Against Polygamy.

New York.—Ellis island is the sieve through which is sifted the yearning aliens from the world's four corners. Some come to this land of the free with its Constitution and public schools, because of intolerable conditions in the land that gave them birth. Others come from sentimental reasons, drawn by the love borne for others gone before. Some—and a few get by Uncle Sam's keen-eyed guardians—come here to escape the penalties for their misdeeds in other lands. The others, the most by far, come here to make money. And of this latter class some come to stay and others come resolved to gather wealth and return from whence they came. Choosing at random from men of a half score lands, a New York reporter learned through the glib-tongued interpreters the story of why they come. Many others who were asked "Why do you come?" shook their heads and smiled. Others scowled upon their questioner with suspicious eyes, fearing a harmful motive behind this interrogation.

Paulo Constantini of Athens knows exactly why he came to America. There was no hesitancy in his answer. Paulo came to America with his wife and two children to engage in business and make money.

Josef Wapowski, the Polish immigrant who has journeyed to America with a wife and five children, is going to Buffalo, where in the Polish colony he has many friends who have preceded him to the land of golden opportunity.

"In Poland I was a farm hand and labored from daybreak until dark and I earned hardly enough to feed my babies," said the sturdy Pole. "For years my friends in Buffalo have been



Future American Citizens.

writing to me to come to America, where they told me I could make more in a week than I made in almost two months of labor back home. I talked it over with my wife and we began to save what little we could. We spent only what we were forced to and now, after almost five years of hardship, we had enough to pay our passage and keep us awhile."

Seven strapping Irish sons preceded Michael O'Connor of Cork to America. "The lads are all in Chicago and they wrote to me that they are doing well. After the wife died and my girl married I thought I had better join the lads in America. I had a little trucking business in Cork and I sold out, and I think the boys and me will try trucking in Chicago. It's getting to be a sad land in Ireland. All the lads are coming to America, and only the old men are staying behind and trying to make up their minds to make the crossing too."

Alexander Nickoloff, the Roumanian, hardly knew why he came. He is a man of middle age, and was accompanied by his wife and a strapping daughter. Now that he has turned his

back on Roumania he has no desire to see the country again.

"I will go to work. I can do any labor with my hands," he said. "In Roumania I was a shepherd, but it is bitter cold, and I could earn but little. I heard of the big farms of America, and I would like to go to the sheep country and buy a flock of my own. I do not want to go back. I want to stay here."

"I served my country for fifteen years," said the ex-soldier. "I fought against the Japanese, and I have been almost frozen to death many times. After my brother began to write how well he was doing on his Canadian farm I got to thinking, and so I write to my brother and said I would come to America and we would farm together. I have served the czar and my country, and now I will serve myself."

And there are many in the course of a year who come to find the doors bolted against them. There was the gloriously robed Algerian who was turned from the threshold. He confessed to being a Mussulman. That creed teaches polygamy. The Algerian was not married, but the inspector asked him if he believed in polygamy. He replied, "Yes." The law says no alien who is a polygamist or who preaches or believes in polygamy shall enter.

Life Termer Kills Himself.

Lincoln, Neb.—Hale Frampton, serving a life term in the penitentiary here for the murder of his stepdaughter, committed suicide by drinking wood alcohol. He had been in prison for 12 years and feared his application for pardon would be denied.

Convict Impersonates Accused Man and is Acquitted—Comrade Remains in Jail.

Paris.—A year ago one Breche, who was serving a sentence of 13 months at the Sante prison, made the acquaintance of Marcel Faltide, who was awaiting trial on a charge of assaulting a constable. Breche, whom a long and varied acquaintance with the law had made something of a legal expert, assured Faltide that his case would be quashed.

"How would it be now," he suggested to his fellow prisoner, whose innocent measure he had taken, "if you were to behave like a real brick and let me take your place?"

"What would you give?" asked Faltide.

"All that I possess," was the answer, and with a fine gesture Breche produced an old nickel watch, a packet of cheap tobacco, and a cigarette lighter.

"Done!" said Faltide. A few days later Breche-Faltide was tried and acquitted, while Faltide-Breche found the sentence of 13 months confirmed. For ten months he stood it, but at last his patience gave out. Perhaps the packet of tobacco was exhausted, or the watch may have stopped. In any case, Faltide went to the governor of the prison and told his extraordinary tale.

On the same day Breche, as luck would have it, was arrested for robbery with violence. His thumb marks were taken, and found, of course, to correspond exactly with those of the pseudo-Breche, already safely under lock and key. The murder, or rather the evasion, was out. Recently the tribunal condemned the real Breche to the original 13 months' imprisonment, and sent him back to prison to await trial on the second charge. The ingenious Faltide was acquitted.

TO SELL GRUESOME RELICS

Trinkets From Ring Theater Fire, in Which 600 Died, to Be Sold by Auctioneers.

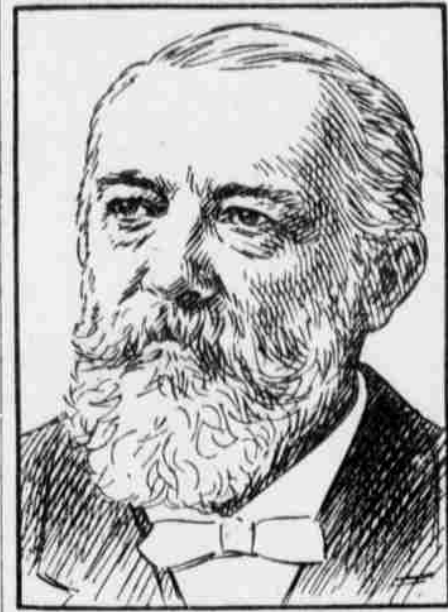
Vienna.—At an auction sale to be held shortly collectors of gruesome relics will have an unusually good opportunity of adding to their treasures. The articles to be sold consist of the jewelry, trinkets and money found among the charred and unrecognizable human remains of 294 persons who perished in the terrible Ring theater

BACK TO PURITANICAL DAYS

Mayor Blankenburg of Philadelphia Calls Town Meeting to Tell His Troubles.

Philadelphia.—Rudolph Blankenburg, the reform mayor, harked back to the old puritanical days recently when he called a town meeting for the purpose of telling the populace how the politicians—knaves he calls them—blocked his every move.

The town meeting was held in the Academy of Music. The academy was



Mayor Rudolph Blankenburg.

hired by the mayor at his own expense. He had the entire city paper requesting the voters to attend the meeting. He says he proposes to hold up to the public view the acts of various political bosses of Philadelphia.

MEN SWAP THEIR STATUS

fire of December 8, 1811, when 600 lives were lost.

The valuables rescued from this mass of charred humanity were carefully deposited in court until the term of thirty years, which the Austrian law prescribes before death can be presumed, had elapsed. And now, after all these years, these pathetic mementoes will come under the auctioneer's hammer in the "Dorotheum," the state pawnshop and auction rooms.

Their intrinsic value is but small; indeed several of the 67 lots are entered as starting prices for the bidders at one, two or three crowns. Battered watches, broken rings and earrings, half melted bracelets, pendants and lockets containing unrecognizable portraits, together with half a dozen purses and some loose coins, make up the catalogue. Some of the watches are entirely melted on one side, while on the other the dials are quite legible.

It would be difficult to find anywhere a collection of relics awakening more sad memories, and one wonders, indeed, if it were really necessary to recall such a shocking catastrophe by this auction of the Dorotheum.

HAS A BRIDELESS HONEYMOON

Julius Wurz Broke Ankle Proposing, Poisoned at Wedding Supper and Wife Misses Ship.

New York.—Bad luck has followed Julius Wurz, a Dutch tobacco merchant, ever since he courted Henriette Erhardt. Even marriage did not kill the hoodoo, and recently Julius arrived here on the steamship Rotterdam on his honeymoon trip without a bride.

"What is it, you say, that I am 'in Dutch'?" Well, I guess it must be so. When I first called on Miss Erhardt in Haarlem a black cat crossed my path, and everything has gone wrong since.

The day I proposed I slipped and sprained my ankle. I was carried into the house and asked Miss Erhardt to be my wife. She accepted and then was ill for a month. We were married and I got ptomaine poisoning at the wedding supper.

Just before sailing from Rotterdam by wife missed something from her handbag. She went back to get it and then missed the ship."

He will await her arrival on another vessel.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Desperate Criminal Record at Eight Years of Age



KANSAS CITY, MO.—They call him "Old Man." His age is 8 years. He has a desperate criminal record.

In fact, he has been stealing horses since he was 4 years old.

He is 3 feet 6 inches tall and his complete name is R. B. Grant. When he isn't called "Old Man," he is known as "R. B." He was arrested the other morning near the city market by a policeman almost twice as tall as himself for his fourth or fifth venture in horse stealing.

With him was a partner in crime. A small, brunette partner—a negro boy, Roy Warren, 6 years old, escaped from St. Simon's Home.

William Mertz did the arresting and he had to stoop over to collar the malefactor properly.

After the youngsters had been held up in front of the desk so the desk sergeant could "book" them they were taken over to the Detention Home.

And there Doctor Mathias doesn't know what to do with them. Particularly with "Old Man" Grant. St. Simon's will take the dusky Roy back again.

But "Old Man"—
Take a look at his juvenile court record.

First charge, pouring coal oil on kettens.

Second, hitting a woman in the eye with a ball and malice aforethought.

Third, fourth, fifth and several more times, throwing stones through the windows of passenger trains.

Quarreling with the neighbors and cursing dreadfully.

Stealing a baseball glove from a drug store; also balls and tops.

"And he's been at headquarters four times for stealing horses." Capt. Thomas Flahtive said. "Horses and wagons. He stole a horse and wagon when he was only 4 years old, and drove it away. He hasn't started selling 'em yet. Just drives around until he gets tired and then gets out and leaves 'em wherever they happen to be."

Speaking further, Captain Flahtive said "Old Man" Grant was the most amazing liar he ever had met, and he had met quite a few liars.

"He has a wonderful imagination," he said, "and when it comes to making up explanations he's a wonder."

"Old Man" Grant lives with his granny at Third and Campbell streets. She is 80 years old, and "Old Man" is too many for her. It seems the authorities tried to wish him on Marshall, Mo., some time ago. They sent him to relatives there. But "Old Man" pined for an urban life, and when he pined, he just got on a train and came back here.

Woman Knocks a Pipe From Car Smoker's Mouth

NEW YORK.—Street car conductors in New York who do not know how to make a man quit smoking on the platform of their cars in violation of the rules of the company should apply to Mrs. Sidney de Kay for instruction.

Mrs. de Kay lives at No. 59 West Ninth street and is the mother of Eckford C. de Kay, who was military secretary to Governor Dix. The other night she caused the arrest of Robert Leslie, who said he was a carpenter, thirty-three years old, living at No. 316 West Twenty-Eighth street. Mrs. de Kay assured the police she would be on hand to press the complaint when Leslie was brought into police court.

Coming south on a crowded Sixth avenue car, both Mrs. de Kay and Leslie were compelled to stand on the rear platform. The carpenter was smoking a pipe. He puffed complacently until Mrs. de Kay began to choke from the fumes. Then she appealed to the conductor.

He asked Leslie to stop smoking. The carpenter preferred to continue and told the conductor so. Then, Mrs. de Kay adopted moral suasion with the carpenter; whereupon he not only proceeded to violate the city ordinance against the "emitting of thick,



black smoke," but used language which Mrs. de Kay considered improper. Without apparent chance for assistance from the conductor or others, she thereupon knocked the pipe from Leslie's mouth.

In the hub-bub that followed Policeman Dugan of the Charles street station appeared and arrested Leslie and took him to the police station. Mrs. de Kay was only too glad to follow. Leslie insisted that he had been assaulted and wanted Lieutenant Lyon to entertain such a charge against Mrs. de Kay. The lieutenant heard Mrs. de Kay's version of the incident and refused to enter any charge against her.

Later, it was said, Leslie was found to be suffering from "asthma" and was sent to St. Vincent's hospital; but soon afterward he was locked up.

Desecrate the Graves of Cyrtoceras Nashvilense



INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Hist, thou! Step not on that cyrtoceras nashvilense.

Be careful there! You are about to place your foot on that poteriocrius corypaens, and do not step to the right or your No. 10 will cover that cythoerinus benedict.

There are all kinds of animals imbedded in Indianapolis sidewalks, and pedestrians step on them every day without the interference of the Indianapolis Humane society. The Humane society, perhaps does not know that these animals are the targets for hundreds of thousands of feet, and it really makes no difference, for they have been dead these many years—1,000

years perhaps, or even 100,000 or 1,000,000 years, for no one knows and few will dispute the statement.

Again the Humane society is excused for inactivity because these animals are not present in living form, but as fossils and they really form a part of the flag stones on which the pavements are constructed.

Flag stones of Niagara limestone were placed in front of the building occupied by the Fletcher Trust company a score of years ago and since that time countless feet have passed over the pavements. Countless eyes have scanned the smooth stones perchance to catch a glimpse of a lost, strayed or stolen coin, but few persons have observed the fossils lying imbedded in the rock.

What many have considered ridges in the stone are said by scientists to be fossils or prehistoric animals or plants. One of the common types found in Niagara limestone is the fossil of the cyanthoerinus benedict, named in honor of A. C. Benedict of Indianapolis because he first discovered the species.

"Slim's Most Drastic Treatment for a Balking Mule

ST. LOUIS.—A courteous and obliging young man who acknowledged to the soubriquet of "Slim," showed John Holferin, a teamster, of 723 Easton avenue, how to imbue a balky mule with an ambition to proceed—and keep proceeding.

Holferin was driving a team of mules to a load of gravel, when at Chouteau and Rankin avenues, one of the Missouri's prides evidenced a desire to sit down and rest.

At this juncture "Slim" hove into view, announced his monicker and confided that persuading balky mules to resume their mission in life was about the longest suit he boasted of. Holferin breathed a sigh of relief, looked incredulous, but mounted the wagon and waited.

"Slim" stepped to the mule's side, spoke something about the necessity of Democrats sticking together and pulling for the common cause, and



gave it four resounding smacks on the flank with his hand.

The mule immediately started away in an excited trot and Holferin was so surprised he nearly fell off the wagon.

Ten blocks farther he noticed the mule moving queerly and noticed a red stain along the pavement. He investigated and found the animal had been stabbed four times in the flank and was bleeding profusely.

The police are inquiring for "Slim" in order to learn more about his persuasive methods.

WOMAN'S ILLS DISAPPEARED

Like Magic after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

North Bangor, N. Y.—"As I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with great benefit I feel it my duty to write and tell you about it. I was ailing from female weakness and had headache and backache nearly all the time. I was later every month than I should have been and so sick that I had to go to bed."



"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me well and these troubles have disappeared like magic. I have recommended the Compound to many women who have used it successfully."—Mrs. JAMES J. STACY, R.F.D. No. 3, North Bangor, N. Y.

Another Made Well.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done wonders for me. For years I suffered terribly with hemorrhages and had pains so intense that sometimes I would faint away. I had female weakness so bad that I had to doctor all the time and never found relief until I took your remedies to please my husband. I recommend your wonderful medicine to all sufferers as I think it is a blessing for all women."—Mrs. L. E. WYCKOFF, 112 S. Ashley St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

There need be no doubt about the ability of this grand old remedy, made from the roots and herbs of our fields, to remedy woman's diseases. We possess volumes of proof of this fact, enough to convince the most skeptical. Why don't you try it?

The more birthdays a woman has the less they count.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children is soothing, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, is a bottle in 10.

Honesty never looks better to a man than when it comes home to roost.

SEEDS—Alfalfa \$0; timothy, blue grass & cane \$2; sweet clover \$0. Farms for sale & rent. Crop paym'ts. J. Mulhall, Soo City, Ia.

There's always some man around to second any kind of a motion—except a motion that looks like work.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Answered.
"I'm about to give an opera party. What boxes should I take?"
"Any, except chatterboxes."—Judge

Hard Enough Single.
"That young man has about the hardest job in the world."
"What is he doing?"
"Trying to lead a double life on \$20 a week."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

His Consolation.
"So you've lost your nice pussy-cat since I was here last!" sympathized grandma. "Too bad! Of course you miss him dreadfully, don't you?"
"Well, yes;" six-year-old John assumed a look of chastened sorrow; "but then, grandma, since I've heard so much about this germ business, I try to think it's just as well!"

"Oh, So Sudden."
He was not a rapid wooer, and she was getting somewhat anxious. A persistent ring came at the front door.
"Oh, bother!" she said. "Who can be calling?"
"Say you're out," he suggested.
"Oh, no, that would be untrue," she protested.
"Then say you are engaged," he urged.
"Oh, may I, Charlie?" she cried, as she fell into his arms.
And the man kept on ringing the front door bell.

THOSE RHEUMATIC TWINGES

Much of the rheumatic pain that comes in damp, changing weather is the work of uric acid crystals.

Needles couldn't cut, tear or hurt any worse when the affected muscle joint is used.

If such attacks are marked with headache, backache, dizziness and disturbances of the urine, it's time to help the weakened kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills quickly help sick kidneys.

An Oregon Case
John H. Miller, of Hai Flat St., Coquille, Ore., says: "My back ached so I could hardly stoop or straighten. The kidney sore became profuse, obliging me to arise many times a night and the passages were very painful. My kidney became so diseased that I thought I was done for. Doan's Kidney Pills however, went right to the seat of the trouble and for over three years my cure has been permanent."

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