

HERCULES STEALS BIG SAFE

Perch Climber Tosses Strongbox From Window of Residence in Chicago.

Chicago—Wilmette was visited by a "Hercules porch climber," who entered the home of Albert Bersbach, treasurer of the Mans Engraving company, at 530 Washington street, Wilmette, and with apparently little effort seized a small safe and threw it from the window to the ground. The strong-armed robber was accompanied by a medium-sized companion, who was armed with a revolver to make up for what he lacked in physical make-up. The latter stood guard at the foot of a stolen painter's ladder, while "Hercules" entered the residence.

"The robbers, one of whom was the strongest and largest man that ever visited this suburb, stole a ladder in the neighborhood and entered the second story of my residence at about 6:15 o'clock last evening," said Mr. Bersbach today. "The robbers are evidently the same men who entered my house less than two weeks ago and stole jewelry valued at a couple of hundred dollars. The strength of the man who entered the house was amazing. He took up the safe, which weighs about 150 or 200 pounds, and threw it to the lawn as if it were a toy."

"My son-in-law, David F. Anderson, was at home with my wife and daughter, and they thought they heard some one upstairs. Mr. Anderson started upstairs, and on the steps assured himself some one was in the house. He went down to inform some neighbors, and as he left the house he was covered by a revolver held by the man on watch, who raised his overcoat to his face to hide his features. An automobile was awaiting them near by, and they made their escape in it. The robber that entered the house was a very daring fellow. He turned on the lights while he worked and disregarded the fuss made by our dog. The safe did not contain anything of value to them, but I think they were prompted upon their last visit to return and take the safe."

WOOD STUDIED IN PRINTERY

Conqueror of Giants Once a "Devil" and of Course is at Home With Battery Work.

San Francisco, Cal.—Holding a post mortem on the Red Sox-Giants series, a citizen here made this statement: "It's hard to say which is the better team, but Editor Hulaniski, of the Richmond Record-Herald, has settled any dispute as to who is the best pitcher. He says 'Smoky Joe' Wood used to be his 'devil' in a Colorado print shop and could set type well enough when there was no ball game in town. When there was Joseph's case went dark. Since Joseph is a printer the question of premiership is settled. He's it."

"All regularly ordained printers are baseball bugs. The finest games I ever heard played were pulled off while the players were throwing in their cases afternoons. No one was ever known to make anything less than a three bagger. Sometimes we used to lay down our handiwork and 'Jeff to decide who really was the best liar."

"We made a few records hard to beat. I played with an aggregation of printers once against some lowly clerks, and those counterhoppers made a score of 43 runs in four innings. The Red Sox never did anything like that."

CHIMPANZEE SUIT BEGINS

Owner of Animal He Declares Killed by Railroad Company Wants \$200,000 Damages.

Portland, Ore.—Trial of a damage suit wherein \$200,000 is asked of the Northern Pacific railroad company in compensation for the death of an educated chimpanzee began here in the United States District court.

The chimpanzee, described in the complaint as being able to dress and undress, possessing perfect table manners, including the smoking of after-dinner cigarettes, was dead when the box in which it was shipped arrived here from Seattle, Wash.

The owner, Charles Judge, alleged the animal was cooked to death by steam escaping from a pipe in the baggage car of the train.

The railroad company sets up the defense that the animal was dead when shipped.

RIDES 100 YARDS ON ENGINE

Driver of a Louisville Autobus Has a Remarkable Escape From Death.

Louisville, Ky.—William Lackey, driver of an autobus, had a remarkable escape here when he fell on the pilot of a freight engine which had struck his autobus and knocked him several feet into the air. The engine ran more than a hundred yards with the man on the pilot before the engineer was able to bring it to a halt. Lackey was not seriously injured. The autobus was demolished.

Hippo Pines for Goat Friend, Philadelphia, Pa.—The superintendent of the zoological garden wants a young female goat as companion to Katrina, the hippopotamus. The beast was brought to this country from Hamburg, where she was a member of a trained animal troupe and had a female goat as a constant companion. She has been pining for the goat ever since her arrival.

CLUES TO CRIMES

Trifles Have Served to Convict Perpetrators of Murders.

Slough Slayer in England Trapped by Brown Paper—Doctor Crippen Might Have Escaped Except for His Bloody Pajamas.

London.—The recent death of Sir Alfred Willis, for many years a high court judge, recalls his association with one of the best known and quite the most enthralling of legal textbooks: "Willis on Circumstantial Evidence."

Since the previous edition many notable cases have occurred to enrich the "romance of the forum," among which may be mentioned the New-castle murder, the Slough murder, Crippen's case and some more recent, though the case of Oscar Slater recently rediscussed—has escaped the attention of the late judge.

The veriest trifle sufficed to put the nose around the neck of Broome, the Slough murderer. On being arrested on suspicion, he sought to discount it by telling the police that they would find \$100 in gold in his room, which he solemnly declared he had brought away from his father's house.

The money was found, but the trouble was to connect it with Mrs. Wilson, murdered some time before at Slough. However, a smart officer had noted just an ordinary piece of brown paper in the victim's sitting room. This he carefully preserved, and on closely examining it it was discovered that "it had marks exactly such as would have been made by sovereigns made up into a rouleau, in which they lay not at right angles to paper, but somewhat sloping. No other coins would occupy the same space."

There were also marks of two small milled-edged coins—sixpence or half sovereigns—and minute yellow specks, such as it was found by experiment gold coin would leave after friction with brown paper. The sum found in the prisoner's possession being nineteen sovereigns and two halves, the chain of evidence was thus completed against him through the agency of a small piece of brown paper.

A view of a northern castle in a third class compartment enabled an artist witness to identify the carriage in which Dickman, the Newcastle train murderer, and Nisbet, his victim, embarked on their fatal journey. The accident that Dickman fumbled in his left trousers pocket to find his excess fare at Morpeth enabled the prosecution to connect the man so observed fumbling by the ticket inspector with the owner of a certain pair of "Inexpressibles" stained with blood on the lining of the left pocket.

It is still fresh in the public mind how the most convincing evidence against Crippen was supplied by those fatal pajamas, the jacket of which was found with the body of Belle Elmore and was proved to belong to a suit of which the trousers were among Crippen's effects, sold by a Holloway firm on January 5, 1909, thus fixing the date of the internment as long subsequent to Crippen's arrival as tenant of the house, and negating the suggestion that some previous occupier might have done the deed of darkness and concealed the traces in the cellar at Hilldrop Crescent.

An insignificant laundry mark, "599," showed the body found on Yarmouth beach in 1900 to be that of a young woman who had lived at Bexley Heath, and a cheap beach photograph served to identify a necklace found in Bennett's possession with one worn by the dead wife, whom he had throttled with a bootlace.

A dentist's recognition of false teeth and fillings in the almost calcined skull which had once held the fine brain of Doctor Parkman, led to the conviction of his colleague, Professor Webster, whose great knowledge of chemistry had enabled him otherwise totally to destroy his victim. A dentist, also helped to hang Mannings in like manner.

LOOT KNOWS NO LIMITS

Minneapolis is Charged With Stealing Everything From a Pollywog in Alcohol to Bibles and Ether.

Minneapolis.—Loot, the variety of which is said to be the most marked in the history of the Minneapolis police department, according to officials, has been recovered by the police from the home of Stanley Wartness, who was placed under arrest. The goods, which according to the police was stolen from a hospital and two hotels where Wartness worked, range from a pillow in alcohol to a Bible, and from artificial flowers to ether. Silver, linen and clothing worth \$1,000 are said to have been taken by Wartness while employed at the hotels.

DUCK MADE A GOLD STRIKE

Nugget in Gizzard Sets Pittsfield, Mass., Woman to Tracing Its Source.

Pittsfield, Mass.—Miss Jennie Robinson has asked a marketman to find where a duck she bought at his place was raised. In the gizzard of the duck she found a lump of gold as large as a pea. Wherever the duck came from Miss Robinson believes there is more gold, and she intends to turn prospector.

CRUSADE ON BIRDS' BEHALF

Radical Measure to Be Introduced in the English Parliament—Protection of Feathered Tribe.

London.—A new crusade against the killing of birds in order to supply feathers for millinery is in progress here, and a bill is soon to be introduced in parliament which, if it becomes law, will prevent many of the cruelest of the practices which result from the demand for feathers.

Lady Brooke, Rane of Sarawak, presided at a lecture in support of the plumage bill for the protection of wild birds, at the Whitehall rooms. She said she thought that women had a tremendous part to play in advising the making of laws against the wearing of feathers. It was entirely women's part to do this, because it was for women that the birds were killed, and women wore the feathers.

James Buckland lectured on "The Value of Wild Bird Life to the Empire." He said that the feathers used in millinery were the "wedding garments of the birds." To be of any value in millinery the feathers must be taken before the birds attempted to rear their young. The prohibition to export plumage from India and Australia had been rendered abortive by the illicit trade in feathers, and Great Britain was the receiver of the stolen goods. If the truth could be told about the Calcutta custom house in relation to certain persons in London the public conscience would be shocked by the extent of the smuggling of feathers. With the passing of the plumage bill this trade would be stopped at once.

George Greenwood, M. P., proposed and Captain Talley seconded a resolution strongly appealing to the government to grant facilities for placing the plumage bill on the statute book. The resolution was carried.

ELECTRIC WIRES IN HIS BED

So Sea Captain Believed and Fired a Volley to Awaken Citizens in Gotham Hotel.

New York.—Charles Hooser, a retired sea captain, blazed away with a rifle and revolver from his window in the Astoria. Neighbors called Policeman Mindhelm, who made his way cautiously to Hooser's door. The captain confronted him, with the revolver and rifle ready for action, a grizzled, wild-eyed giant.

"Oh, you've come at last, have you?" he said. "I've been trying to attract a policeman for fifteen minutes. Someone has put a lot of electric wires and batteries in my bed and I want you to take them out. And I want you to arrest whoever put them there."

Mindhelm took the captain before Magistrate Leach, in Long Island city police court, who held him in \$500 bail for examination. The captain owns the house in which he lives and other realty in the neighborhood.

FOG DOESN'T RESPECT KINGS

How the Late Edward VII. Walked to Buckingham Palace by Light of Torches.

London.—Recently the king had the experience of driving home from the theater with torchbearers tramping in front. The incident recalls the most curious sight in a pretty varied London life.

Groping down St. James street early one foggy night about the middle of King Edward's reign, I was surprised, writes a correspondent, by a great glare of torches, and there emerged silently from the fog a number of men, like footmen, bearing torches, and behind them a group of gentlemen in cloaks surrounding some one walking heavily in the middle, and another body of torchbearers brought up the rear.

The personage in the middle was revealed by the torches as King Edward and the party moved slowly and silently down the street along the Mall to Buckingham palace. The king had been dining with Mrs. George Keppel in Portman square. It was a curious sight to see and made one think of the London of Charles II.

AMERICAN SCHOOL IN LEAD

Twenty-one Universities Have Enrollment of 75,000—Compared With 55,000 for German Institutions.

New York.—The United States is rapidly becoming the educational center of the world if statistics prepared by Professor Rudolf Tombo of Columbia university are correct. Doctor Tombo selected the twenty-one leading universities of Germany and a like number from America to make his comparison.

In total registration Doctor Tombo shows that the American twenty-one universities have an enrollment of 75,000, as against 55,000 in the German institutions. The foreign students in Germany number 4,600 and in the United States 1,500. American colleges are gaining every year, however.

The largest foreign delegation in America is found at Columbia, with Pennsylvania, Harvard and Cornell following in the order named.

Girls Kissless If Rouged. Bayonne, N. J.—Miss Dorothy Fooks, the girl sufragette of the Bayonne (N. J.) High school, told her mates that an American girl's complexion was sufficiently beautiful without artificial aid and that boys do not want to kiss painted lips. Since that time many cheeks and lips are less rouged, though a few of the girls are defiant.

APACHES ARE FREED

Government to Select Reservation in West for Indians.

Tribe Long Held Prisoner of War After Conflict With Mexicans and Americans—Never Mixed With Whites.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Mal H. L. Scott, representing the war department, and Lieut. Ernest Stocker, Anadarko agent, representing the department of the interior, were appointed to select the new homes for the 269 Apache prisoners of war held by the United States government at Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

The last session of congress granted liberty to these Indians, after holding them prisoners of war for twenty-six years, and the committee of two will select for them an open reservation somewhere in the west, but the probabilities are that their new home will not be within the boundaries of either New Mexico or Arizona. A reservation in either of those states might incite in the savage Apache Indians a memory of their forefathers' conquests and defeats, within those boundaries, and render their reimprisonment necessary.

The Apache tribe is one of the few tribes that never assimilated the white man's way of living, and since the year of 1858 have not been on friendly terms with any member of the white race.

In that year one division of the six branches into which the tribe is divided, went from the eastern line of Arizona, where they were ranging into Old Mexico on a trading expedition. When near the outpost of the Ka-ki-yeh they camped, and leaving their women and children, proceeded toward Casa Grande. Citizens from that town met them with intent, though the Mexican government had placed a price upon their heads, paying \$500 for a warrior, \$50 for a squaw and \$25 for a dead Indian child.

While in Casa Grande, trading, Mexican soldiers took advantage of their absence from camp and set upon the defenseless women and children, killing all within camp. When the warriors returned in the evening the Mexican soldiers opened fire upon them and the Apaches, being armed with bows and arrows, were exterminated, excepting Geronimo, who at that time was a young brave, and one other Apache. In this massacre Geronimo lost his wife and child, and according to his own statement made after he became a prisoner of war of the United States, he swore eternal hostility to all Mexicans.

Geronimo returned to Arizona and sought aid from the other five Apache tribes, in seeking revenge on the Mexicans. The citizens of Casa Grande sent him a disclaimer of all knowledge of the massacre of his people after they had entered into the trading treaty with his band in Old Mexico, but Geronimo could never understand how it was the citizens had no control over these acts of the soldiers, and from that year until 1886 made annual raids upon the settlements within 300 miles of the northern boundary of Mexico.

The Apaches, while on their excursions to Mexico, ran off some cattle that were in charge of white cowboys, and shortly thereafter United States troops made their appearances, and the Apaches always professed to believe they came in response to the Mexican government's appeal for aid in exterminating the Apaches.

Geronimo died about eighteen months ago, and most of the old race of warriors had preceded him to the grave, and now the general government believes the younger generation can be once more trusted to run at large on an open reservation. The future of the Apache Indians to assimilate the ways of civilization which finally resulted in their becoming prisoners of war, was no doubt due in a large measure to the second-year Geronimo had over the members of his tribe, whom he kept constantly avenging the wrongs he and his relatives suffered at the hands of the Mexicans and Americans.

CROW SEIZED A GOLF BALL

North Berwick Woman Player Reports an Inquisitive Bird With Sporting Tastes.

London.—A golf story which is received with a certain amount of skepticism comes from North Berwick.

It is that Mrs. Barrett, an American resident there, while playing on the course, had her game interfered with by a persistently inquisitive crow. She had just made a tee shot when the crow took the ball, and after flying with it for some distance, dropped it. Mrs. Barrett made two other shots, but the crow twice returned and hit the ball after she had played it.

Wrenches Ankle; May Die. Pottsville, Pa.—Mrs. Andrew Coover of St. Clair is believed to be dying as the result of an unusual accident.

While standing on a sidewalk she wrenched her ankle and ruptured an artery.

Before the hemorrhage could be stopped she had lost so much blood that it is not believed she can recover.

Clad Only in Bath Towels. Philadelphia.—Half a dozen men, clad only in towels, were forced to flee for their lives when fire was discovered in a Russian and Turkish bath establishment in this city.

GET ROBUST WHEN CIVILIZED

Indi, "the Uncivilized," Now Too Heavy to Get Own Food—Wants Starve in Woods.

San Francisco, Cal.—Civilization has not agreed with Indi, the uncivilized aborigine, who was captured in the wilds of Plumas county more than a year ago and cared for at the Alameda college. Since he has been at this institution Indi has taken on weight at such a rapid rate that his guardians have decided that he must go back to the simple life for a time or soon become seriously ill as the result of his long contact with ease and plenty.

It is hardly probable that Indi will appreciate the return to the light diet of his unaccustomed days. Then he used to subsist on about a quart of acorns with perhaps a few small or grasshoppers as luxuries. In his present condition Indi would find it hard work to rust for acorns and almost impossible to run down the elusive grasshopper on his native heath. In fact, he has become so stout that he probably will have some difficulty in capturing the less footed animal.

They have had a good deal of amusement out of Indi at the Alameda college, and, on the other hand, the uncivilized one has enjoyed his dallying with the conventional life. But, on the whole, the experience will not have benefited him if he is to return to his wilds permanently.

Heavy and slow moving Indi, if he is thrown back to the forests, will meet a fate similar to that of the faithful fish famed in story and verse. The faithful fish was captured by an angler who became so interested in it that he kept the thing in a little glass globe. Later he forgot to replenish the water, which evaporated finally. But the fish continued to live without it. Far more than a year the fish lived absolutely without water, and, according to the veracious chroniclers, used to follow its master everywhere. One day the master, accompanied by the fish, walked to a nearby creek. The man disrobed and plunged into the water. The faithful fish also plunged into the water, and being unaccustomed to that element, was drowned.

From all accounts Indi has been carried as far away from the aboriginal as the fish from the water, and a sudden reversion to the old life might be fatal to the last of the Yanis. It is much easier to become "civilized" than it is to become "uncivilized" once "civilization" has run its course.

SOME OF CUPID'S FREAKS

Pastor Dallas of Kansas City, Mo., Discusses Developments of His School of Matrimony.

Kansas City, Mo.—Money, comfort, fresh air, good things to eat—such things are not sufficient to tempt marriageable American women away from the cities. Most of them prefer to be married to city men, even if they are poorer providers.

That conclusion has been reached by the Rev. William J. Dallas, pastor of the Ammission Catholic church here after reading the letters of 6,543 persons who desire to marry and have written to him for help. Father Dallas attracted attention a few months ago through a "school of matrimony" he established in connection with his church to encourage marriage among the young people of his parish.

"The only women who express a willingness to become wives of farmers are elderly women who find themselves alone in the world," Father Dallas said. "But the farmers who ask for wives are younger men and they do not marry such women. One man who writes to me owns three big farms; another has 600 acres of the best land and a splendid barn; another man that he had \$25,000 in the bank. Can you tell me why it is that a woman will not give a proposition like that a woman's consideration, but will choose instead some straggling bank clerk in the city who lives from hand to mouth?"

HER HUSBAND WOULDN'T TALK

As a Result Wife Left Him and Sent for Support—Guilt from Monday Until Saturday.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Declaring that she could not live with a man who would not talk to her, Mrs. Anna Poerit explained in the Central police court why she had left her husband's home. "He would not say a word to me," she declared, "from Monday morning to Saturday night." Mrs. Poerit appeared against her husband, Howard Poerit of East Chestnut street, charging him with desertion.

At the hearing it developed that the woman had left her husband's home, although he declared his willingness to provide for her. Mrs. Poerit said her husband had found fault with the meals she prepared, and finally because no success that he refused to speak to her for a whole week. This was more than she could stand.

Poerit was held in \$200 bail and allowed to sign his own bond.

Slain With Woodchopper. Milan, Italy.—A live man was bound to a wheelbarrow with a sailor's scarf and belt and both were then hurled from the pier head into the sea at Savona. This new and barbarous form of murder was discovered by a party of bathers who chanced to see the body and the skeleton at the bottom of the sea in twenty feet of water. The police were promptly informed, but so far they have found no clue to the identity either of the victim or of his murderers.

THE NEWS FROM HOME

DOES ANY MAN OUTLIVE THE PLEASURE IT GIVES HIM?

Homely Message Makes an Appeal to the Most Imaginative of Us, Though We May Have Wandered Far.

No matter how highly cultivated your taste in literature may be nor how exalted the position in life to which you have attained, the letter written by mother, makes an appeal to you that no other written or printed words can make. No matter how beautiful or splendid your city environment may be, your mother's wish is your own when she writes:

"I have been frying doughnuts this morning and I wish that you were here to get some of them.

"We butchered yesterday, but did not kill the six or seven big hogs we used to kill when you children were all at home. We killed only one yesterday and he weighed 298 pounds dressed. We sent some of the spare-ribs around to the neighbors.

"I made up my mince-meat for Thanksgiving last week, and hope you will be here to get one of my turnovers that you used to like so well. Somehow, my mince-meat does not seem to taste so good as usual, but maybe it will be all right when it has stood a little while.

"Lucina Green, one of your first sweethearts, has a new pair of twin boys. With eight already, and her husband poor as Job's turkey, some think they didn't really need the twins.

"Your father got his barrel of cider home from the mill yesterday. He thinks it the best he has ever had. It seems uncommon clear and sweet. We wish you were here to get some of it.

"Cy Slinm, who used to go to school with you, has parted from his wife. They call it that one is about as much to blame as the other. They never did hit it off very well from the start. Cy's wife's sister is also getting a divorce, so it runs in the family. It is no way to do.

"Bud Tansy, who is just three days and four hours older than you, fell from the loft of his barn the other day and broke two of his right ribs. They say that his language was awful, and there is some talk of having him brought before the church for some things he said. The Tansys always was noted for their profane swearing.

"Clem Long has a fine new buggy and a high-stepping little nag to go with it. All the girls are disposed to be good friends with Clem now. He took Susie Beane out for a ride Sunday afternoon and her mother is passing it out that Susie can keep on riding permanent in the buggy if she wants to, but we all know Hannah Beane.

"The spotted calf you admired so much the last time you was at home is now quite a cow and I think of you every time I look at her. She gives more milk than any other young cow we ever had and she is going to be a fine butter maker. A man with one of these snapshot photographs things come along the other day and took a picture of her and your father which I will send you, although your father has on only his everyday clothes. All well with us and hope these few lines will find you the same."—Judge.

Senses of Plants.

The sense most developed in plants is that of sight, which enables them to see light but to distinguish objects. This sense limitation is found among many living creatures, such as the earthworm, oyster, and coral, etc., which possess no localized visual organs, but give proof of their luminous impressions by the contractions that they manifest when exposed to a ray of sunshine. Similarly, it is easy to gauge the influence of light on plants. Cultivate a plant in a room with a window only on one side and its stalks in growing will incline toward the source of light. Physiologists explain this by suggesting that the side to the dark grows more quickly than that exposed to the light. There remains however, the fact that the plant has reacted to the light, of whose effect it was conscious.

A sense common to many plants is that of touch. Of this the most illustrative example is, as its name implies, the sensitive plant. Another leaf, responsive to the touch, is the catch-fly, whose two halves close down one upon the other by means of central hinges.—Harper's Weekly.

Children Natural Born Liars.

In a sermon on the vigilance of parents, at the Catholic Church of the Assumption in Cranberry street, Rev. William J. Donaldson, the rector, said among other things that parents were too prone to believe that their children could tell only the truth, and were incapable of telling a falsehood. He said that as a matter of fact that most little children were natural born liars.

"Please don't believe," he told the many parents of his congregation, "all of the tales of ill treatment your little folks bring home from school. Doubt less each one of you think that your own particular youngster is a marvel of innocence, a little George Washington whose statements must be true, and straightaway you shower criticism or very hard working, patient teachers who try to correct him. I deplore the tendency of parents to give credence to all a child may say, when as a matter of fact, little children are natural born liars."—Brooklyn Eagle.