

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Pension System for Widows a Success



KANSAS CITY, MO.—Kansas City's plan of pensioning widows is attracting wide attention. Requests for information come to the officers of the juvenile court every day from cities of the United States and Canada. There are more than 40 widows on the pension roll and the plan is working satisfactorily.

It was found soon after the establishment of the juvenile court that many children were kept from school to work, the money they earned being the sole support of the family. This was particularly the case where widows with several children were unable to work because of the necessity for remaining at home to care for the small children.

At the suggestion of Judge McCune, then presiding over the juvenile court, philanthropic persons formed a voluntary association and boys of school age compelled to work were paid a certain amount of money, according to the needs of the family, in place of

the money they were earning, on condition that they attended school regularly.

Many sensitive women hesitated to accept this form of charity, and at first there were few applications for such pensions. Last winter, however, a law was passed by the legislature providing that the county clerk establish a pension bureau, the pensions to be paid from county funds in such amount as the juvenile court found necessary.

The law provides that a widow may be paid not to exceed \$10 a month for one child to enable that child to attend school; if she has more than one child, not to exceed \$5 a month for each additional child. The yearly expenditure must not exceed \$2,000. The idea of the law is to keep the family together under home influence.

Each applicant must answer questions prepared by the juvenile court. The list is made out in the form of a petition to the court and is considered at a formal hearing, after a full investigation by a probation officer.

To be eligible to a pension, a woman must have been a resident of the county two years. The pension system is costing the county about \$500 a month.

Stowaway is in Ship's Hold 12 Days

BALTIMORE, Md.—To have lived twelve days in the icy, inky blackness of a ship's hold with nothing to eat save raw potatoes, with only rats for companions, and to have been rescued only because the foremast light of the ship on which he was a stowaway refused to work, was the soul-racking experience of Walter Purding, an American, who reached Baltimore on the Johnston line steamer Ulstermore, Captain Gowen.

According to his story, when the Ulstermore was about to leave Liverpool, he gained the consent of a steward to stow away in hatch No. 3. He said he chose the hatch because it contained potatoes, and he believed the ship's cook would release him the first day or two at sea. But Captain Gowen procured his "spuds" somewhere else, and the cook came out. Hour by hour, Purding said, his hunger and thirst became greater. He began to eat potatoes, but in two days these palled on him and he could eat no more. Thirst then attacked him. Seeking to relieve his agony he sucked the steel sides of the ship, which reeked with moisture, but with the drops of filthy water came the lead paint and added to his sufferings.

When hunger began to weaken him



the weather became rough. Purding says he was tossed about the hold like the potatoes until every fiber ached. The ship ran into the vicinity of icebergs. Hall fell on the sides of the ship and converted the stowaway's quarters into a veritable refrigerator. The prisoner said that the rats in the hold nestled on his breast and he did not fight them because they kept him warm. They sought no blood or bone, but only the warmth of his body.

It was when the ship was 12 days out, when the foremast light refused to work and it was necessary to open hatch No. 3 to follow the wiring. Third Engineer Potter entered the hatchway to be surprised by a figure's hurtling by him toward the side of the ship. Dropping his lantern he wrapped both arms around the man and brought him up. After he was released it was with difficulty he was kept from jumping into the sea to slake his fiery thirst. Purding was given a bath and food.

Killed Owl He Thought Was a Burglar



CINCINNATI.—The whack of a club resounding at the dead of night in the parlor of the residence of M. B. Herman, coupled with the piercing scream of a dying maitreese owl, marked the climax of a three-cornered battle, waged in darkness, between the owl, Night Patrolman Joe Conlon of the Newport police force and the Herman household. And when the half-articulate and eerie cry of the dying bird of prey subsided and the lights were turned on, neighbors of the Hermans, who had heard the crash of bric-a-brac, the thumping of the policeman's mace on the lintel of the Herman threshold and the boots of the cause of the trouble, did not know whether to turn over in their beds or call out the fire department.

It was a bit of a brawl night when Patrolman Conlon rounded the corner

and passed the Herman home. Mr. Herman, a neophyte of the fresh-air movement, had left the parlor window wide open. The owl, one of a nest which have been keeping Newport awake of nights for the past month, invaded the room and a fearsome noise ensued. After the owl, which was making wide circles of the room, had smashed an antique clock, a hall tree, several small pictures and a Louis XIV. chair of frail design, and had its claws entangled in a piano cover, on which were a Japanese vase and a rose jar, was taking charge of this portion of the home furniture, Herman was roused by Patrolman Conlon thumping on the door.

"There's burglars in the house!" exclaimed Conlon. "Who-o-o?" mournfully inquired the owl. "Burglars! Don't you hear 'em?" shouted Conlon.

Not knowing whether their quarry was human or ghostlike, the pair cautiously turned the doorknob. Before Herman could reach the light button there was a featherly swish past his head and he struck out with Conlon's club. The owl's cry of mortal anguish followed.

Bringing Together Jobless and Job

NEW YORK.—The National Employment exchange, a private organization in New York, in the first year and a half of its existence has learned many things about the task of bringing together the jobless man and the manless job. It was established with a fund of \$100,000 contributed by a number of wealthy men to relieve the deplorable conditions of unemployment in New York city. Two separate exchanges are maintained, one to supply manual laborers, skilled and unskilled, the other to supply mercantile employees. During 1910 the demand for men to do manual work greatly exceeded the supply. Work for more than 4,000 was found in the city, in New York and other states. Many more could have been placed had the men been available. It cost \$1.93 to get each man his job, over and above the small fee collected. Business depression this year has altered conditions, and not so many positions are open, but it has been established as generally true that the man who is willing to do manual work, skilled or

unskilled, can find work if he wants it. There is plenty of room for him.

But not so in the mercantile bureau, for office help, salesmen and similar occupations. The number seeking work of this kind is many times larger than the number of possible places. Positions were found for only 537 out of 4,540 applicants and the cost of placing each one was \$16.40 more than the fee. Many of these successful applicants were forced to accept employment at five or six dollars a week. New York is flooded with a horde of young men and women who want to do only "genteel" work, and this drugging of the market has forced salaries which the average applicant must accept far below a fair living standard.

Wanted to Patent a Circus.
P. T. Barnum once came to the office to know if he could patent the three-ring circus. In technical parlance his three-ring circus was an aggregation and not a combination to produce a new result. Therefore it was not patentable, which information highly incensed the showman. "It will be adopted by every circus just as soon as I make it known," he declared. And it was.—From the Scientific American's "Ten Stories."

The Legal Costs.
The Judge—You say you don't get your alimony?
The Complainant—I don't get it all, your honor. It's only five dollars a week, and I need every cent of it.
The Judge—And what's the reason you get only part of the amount?
The Complainant—It's because my former husband sends it to me by a lawyer, and the lawyer charges me car fare, brokerage, transportation and time, and that leaves only 90 cents.

DIVE-KEEPER GIVES RICHES TO CHARITY

Woman Notorious for Years Wills Omaha \$500,000.

REAL NAME UNKNOWN

Miss "Anna Wilson," Who Came as Stage Girl to Nebraska Metropolis, Repentant, Gave Her Resort and Wealth to City.

Omaha, Neb.—Miss Anna Wilson's gift of practically \$500,000 to charity, the accumulation of 40 years' profits from the most notorious dive Omaha has ever known, has brought out more reminiscences and caused more talk than any single event in the middle west in years. Miss Wilson was sixty years of age when she died a few days ago, and in her will she makes no individual gifts, except of a trust fund, but leaves all that she had saved to the city as her greatest possible restitution. It is the second largest gift to charity ever made by an Omaha resident. Six months ago Miss Wilson closed out her dive and presented the building, with \$75,000, to the city as an emergency hospital.

Anna Wilson went to Omaha when it was a frontier town several years before the Union Pacific railroad was completed in 1867. Her first appearance was on a music hall stage. She was bright and pretty. Also she was well educated. Just who she really was has always been a mystery. She freely acknowledged that "Anna Wilson" was not her true name, but her real identity has never been revealed.

The young girl remained on the stage only a short time. When the music hall went to the wall she was without an engagement. In the emergency she took up with a noted "square" gambler, Dan Allen, and became his common law wife. This re-



An Old Picture of "Anna Wilson."

lation she sustained for 20 years until Allen died. Allen is said to have furnished the money with which Miss Wilson opened the most notorious dive in the city. In the 40 years of its existence, however, there were few arrests made there.

When Allen died he left a \$10,000 policy, made in favor of Miss Wilson. She notified his brothers that at her death the money would be handed over to them. Some years ago one of the brothers asked Miss Wilson for a portion of this money and was given \$1,000. In her will \$9,000 is left to Dan Allen's brothers.

Six years ago Miss Wilson leased her house, purchased a \$15,000 residence in Kountze place, an exclusive residential district, and went to live in her new home. With her, she brought one of the best Shakespearean libraries in the west. Among her books is an illustrated Bible, which cost many thousands of dollars and which Miss Wilson is said to have been fond of reading and studying. Her library ran into thousands of volumes, and pictures and works of art fairly filled her home. Her flower garden and home were the wonder of the town.

REAL HOME FOR "SCOTTY"

Back of Mansion Will Be a Miniature of Death Valley Where He Made Wealth.

Los Angeles, Cal.—When Walter Scott, much better known as "Death Valley Scotty," learned that Sis Hopkins, the actress, otherwise Mrs. Frank Minzey, was having built a \$25,000 residence on the Lacagna hills, he straightway bought two acres adjoining, stripping \$12,000 off his roll, and instructed his architects to prepare the plans and specifications for a \$35,000 house in Los Angeles. He deposited the cash for the architect.

"I want to show the people that I've got enough money left in my boots to build a home," he said. "It's going to be a man's house, and I'm going to live in it. I'm going to stand pat now. I've blowed in all the money I'm going to. The sheriff's not looking for me now, and I can come back and call their bluff."

One feature will be a fac-simile of Death Valley an acre in extent, constructed in the rear of the house. "Slim," Scotty's famous burro, will be turned loose there.

House Drops Sixty Feet.
Scranton, Pa.—Occupants of a double dwelling here escaped in their night clothes when the house was swallowed by a mine cave and reduced to debris at the bottom of a 60-foot pit one night. Broken gas pipes and an exploding oil lamp formed a destructive combination, and the building, with its contents was consumed by fire.

FAMOUS AMERICAN INDIANS

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

OPECHANCANOUGH

Capt. John Smith stood bound and helpless before the Virginia chieftain, Opechancanough, brother to the mighty Sagamore, Powhatan. Indian scouts had captured Smith soon after he left the new Jamestown colony on his exploring trip to the interior. They brought him before their chief for judgment.

Opechancanough had already heard with disgust of the white men who were building a settlement on Virginia's shores, and he was glad one of them had fallen into his hands. He was about to order Smith to torture and death, when the plucky English prisoner drew from his pocket a compass and calmly proceeded to show Opechancanough how to use the wonderful instrument. Then he went on to explain the course of the sun, moon and stars in such amazing fashion that Opechancanough thought him a spirit. So, instead of killing him (which would have crushed the Jamestown colony's chances of life and have put back for many years the white man's rulership of America), he passed him on to his brother Powhatan.

Revenge for a Blow.
When Powhatan died, in 1618, Opechancanough became Sagamore of the thirty Virginia and Maryland tribes that had formed his brother's "empire." He also assumed Powhatan's mock title of "Emperor of the Indies." By this time the English had secured a strong grip on Virginia. Jamestown was a flourishing place. There were smaller towns and many rich plantation farms.

He managed to stir up his people against the English and to draw 1,500 fierce Indian warriors to his standard. Then he waited for the right moment to attack. A settler and one of the Indians had a fight. The Indian was slain. Opechancanough, clad for war and brandishing a tomahawk, rushed into the presence of the English governor at Jamestown and demanded redress. His plea was refused. In fury he drove his tomahawk blade into the wall of the house and called curses down from heaven upon the English. On the instant, however, he saw that he had too plainly shown his hatred, and, fearing lest he might have put the colonists on their guard, he said more mildly:

"Forgive me, Governor Wyatt. I did not mean to curse all the English,

but only the vile Englishman, Samuel Argall, who struck me and kidnaped Pocahontas. I love all other Englishmen, and the skies will decay sooner than that love."

The settlers were deceived by such protestations. So, when on April 1, 1622, Opechancanough turned loose his 1,500 savages upon the peaceful colony he caught the English utterly unprepared. In less than an hour the Indians had killed 350 white men, women and children. Jamestown was saved by prompt measures of defense, but the outlying settlements were ravaged with fire and steel.

Goes to War at Age of Ninety.

The settlers rallied and swept the Indians out of their old habitations. Opechancanough was forced to flee, and this act of cowardice lost him much of his power among the savages. About 6,000 Indians had lived within sixty miles of Jamestown. By the time the campaign was over the 5,000 square miles about Jamestown did not contain 1,000 natives. The rest were slain or captured or had taken flight. Opechancanough rallied his stricken braves as best he could, and for twenty years he waged an intermittent warfare against the white men. All the time he secretly planned a mighty blow for vengeance. At last, in 1643, he thought his chance had come. He heard that there was dissatisfaction among the colonists over the actions of Sir William Berkeley, the local English governor. This seemed a good time to strike. Opechancanough was then over ninety years old, and so feeble he could not open his eyes without help. Nevertheless he raised a new Indian rebellion against the English and was carried along on a litter, at the head of his savage forces. In April, 1644, the massacre began. Within two days 300 colonists were slaughtered and whole districts desolated. But Governor Berkeley, at the head of a colonial army, met and routed the Indians and captured old Opechancanough.

Opechancanough was taken to Jamestown. There he was placed under the charge of a white soldier, Opechancanough's braves had killed members of this latter's family. So the soldier, in cold blood, shot and mortally wounded the aged captive.

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LOUIS RIEL

Louis Riel was a half-breed of the "Metis" race of Franco-Indians. His father was a leader of the Metis and headed an uprising in 1849 against the mighty Hudson Bay company in Canada. Louis was born October 23, 1844. He studied at the Montreal Jesuit college with the idea of becoming a priest. But when he went to take holy orders he was for some reason refused ordination. In other words, he was turned loose on the world with an excellent education, a keen knowledge of white men and their ways, a gift for organization, a wild genius for oratory and—as was afterward claimed—a well-developed case of egotistic insanity. Such a man could do much among the local Indians and excitable French-Indian half-breeds.

The "Human Firebrand."
The Hudson Bay company—one of the most gigantic trusts ever launched—had for a long time controlled the fur trade, etc. of the northwest. The company was the master and patron of thousands of half-breeds and Indians. In the late sixties the Canadian government bought and assumed control of the Manitoba territories hitherto ruled by the company. The natives bitterly resented this change. They hated the English. They loved the company; although more than once they had rebelled against its stern orders. Riel, by fiery speeches, persuaded the hunters and savages that they were entitled to part of the money paid by the government for the company lands. He made formal demand for this money. The Canadian authorities refused. Then Riel called his people to arms.

William McDougall was sent by the British officials to assume control of their newly acquired tract of country as lieutenant governor. At the head of a little army of half-breeds and Indians, Louis Riel forbade McDougall's entrance into the territory. Riel captured Fort Garry and other strongholds, and caused himself to be elected president of a "provisional government."

But Lieut. Col. Garnet Wolseley (later famous as Lord Wolseley) marched against him with 1,000 regulars. Riel had no army competent to withstand such a force. So he fled from Fort Garry and escaped into the United States. The Canadian government offered a \$5,000 reward for his arrest. But when, a little later, he came back to Manitoba, no one laid hands on him. In fact, three years afterward he was elected by his local admirers a member of the Canadian parliament. This was too much for even so patient a government as that of the Dominion. Riel was not allowed to take his seat in parliament. But, next year, in 1874, he was re-elected. He went to the parliament house at Ottawa, signed his name to the rolls and was sworn in as a member. But when the news of this step reached the English townfolk of Ottawa there was a storm of indignation and threats that forced the half-breed "ex-president" to flee from the city.

A Mad Prophecy.

Thence Riel moved to Montana, but a deputation of Indians and half-breeds followed and begged him to come to Manitoba again and fight for their rights. So back he came. He found a dispute raging between the natives and the English. A second time he put himself at the head of a "provincial government" in the northwest, captured the Duck Lake Indian agent and others and seized Canadian official stores. Next he thrashed a force of mounted police and volunteers sent to crush him, and it was not until a larger body of troops was hurried against him that he was defeated and captured. Riel was tried for treason. His counsel made an insanity plea. Riel declared himself perfectly sane and shouted:

"If you put me to death I shall rise again!"

He was hanged November 16, 1875. There was free indignation at what was deemed the heedless severe action of the government in putting a lunatic to death.

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WELSH HOME LIFE UNIFORM

There is No Upper Middle Class and Shop Keepers Are Usually the Leaders.

The student of Welsh life and character who encounters almost any village in North Wales will be able to acquire a full knowledge of his subject without traveling a mile further. For Welsh life has a certain quality of uniformity which is not found in the other constituent peoples of the empire.

Practically there is no upper middle class in Wales. A few rich middle-class Welsh families there are, but these, even if they keep up a Welsh home, usually draw their wealth and spend it beyond the Welsh border. If, however, the visitor wishes to know who controls public opinion, who sits on the district and county councils, or even who represents the division in the house of commons, he had much better regard the names painted over the shop fronts than try to discover the identity of the occupants of the lavish red brick villa which looks

down into the village from its place on the hillside. The owner of the villa, as likely as not, will be found to be an Englishman—a retired Manchester cotton spinner or a ship-owner from Liverpool.

How England Grows.

A great deal of interest is taken in England in the question of coast protection. The ocean, assailing the cliffs, gradually tears them away, but this very process furnishes a defense for the land by building up long beaches of sand and shingle which arrest the waves before they can attack the cliffs. An effort is making to prevent or better regulate the removal of this material for construction and road building, because in many places its removal has permitted the sea freely to exert its power of erosion.

The Ordnance Survey has ascertained that in the last thirty-five years England has lost 6,000 acres by sea erosion, and gained 48,000 acres through reclaiming land the existence of which is mainly due to material brought down by the rivers.—From the Youth's Companion

Educated Man Begins With Life and is Never Finished

By GEORGE H. MARTIN



FROM time immemorial a man who has been to school has been called educated, and one who has been to college has been thought to be highly educated.

Education has been supposed to begin when school life began and to end with school or college graduation. After that a new existence began, called "life."

According to the modern idea, education is life, of which the school work is but a part. It begins with life; it is never finished. It is a gradual change wrought in the mind by the action of the mind itself and can never cease.

The world of things and of people is the chief means of education. The flowers, the birds, the changing of the seasons, the experiences of life and the people we meet set at work the powers of thought and feeling and will, and by this work a man is educated.

The necessities of life by stimulating to thought and exertion educate. Because a man must have food and shelter he must think and plan and work. Hand and eye and brain are trained together. Therefore the skilled artisan is an educated man.

The unknown in nature stimulates some men. To uncover nature's secrets requires keen and patient observation and a genius for hard work. Hence, discoverers and inventors are educated men.

But the most important part of education comes from intercourse with people. From this side comes the education in love and duty and service.

The actions of people stimulate imitation and emulation. By these men grow in power and skill. From observation of the character of people men form ideals of character for themselves and are transformed thereby. Herein lies the consummate educative power in Christianity—the transforming power of the Divine Man.

According to this new idea, education is not merely receiving but giving; not learning alone but doing. The educated man is open-eyed and open-minded, quick to respond to influences from without, learning from all his experiences and growing in power as he grows in knowledge.

Education is an individual matter. No two men can be educated alike in manner or degree. They respond to different influences and grow in different ways. One becomes educated by way of schools and colleges and life, another by life alone. The measure of a man's education is the measure of his use in the world.



Animals Have Not Faculty Of Reasoning

By A. STEELE

It may be proved scientifically that all acts of animals can be accounted for without supposing them to possess the power of reasoning, of drawing conclusions from premises. They give no signs of reasoning and this becomes more evident when we compare their actions with those of rational man.

All men, in full possession of their faculties, can grasp the abstract relation between means and ends, inventing and making new and various means, tools to accomplish their designs. Brute animals never do so; they can only follow the one beaten track to which their specific nature determines them.

A man can improve himself by study, by exertions of his own talents, but brutes cannot do this. They may be taught various actions by man, but they cannot improve themselves.

A race of men may increase in knowledge and civilization, but brutes act now as they were always known to act.

While brute animals have not the faculty of reason, they have a power or aptitude for the proper guidance of their actions, which supplies for them the place of reason. This is called instinct.

It is the natural impulse that prompts animals to do what is useful to the individual and the species.

Tipping Nuisance Becoming Serious Matter

By JOHN KAY KING

This matter of "tipping" is becoming so serious and so universal that very many people inclined to leave home are afraid to venture because of the prevailing custom.

Hotel accommodations are contracted for by the traveling public with no extras expected. The same is true of the restaurant, whose printed menu makes an order thoroughly understood.

The present "system" among and with all sorts of waiters is to exact or at least expect a fee, which if not complied with means trouble. Can this custom mean anything less than an insult and a well-planned hold-up? There should be an end to it, and all would-be patrons of public hostilities of whatsoever kind should have the positive assurance.

Some of the leading hotels in Chicago publish their rates, which are not questioned, but say nothing about the abominable custom of "feeing" among their waiters, which is sure to be experienced.

It is gratifying to know the press of the country is becoming interested along these lines. The wholesalers are confounded and realize the importance of action, for are not the hotels and restaurants largely dependent upon the patronage of the tens of thousands of traveling salesmen they employ?

Cause Of Many Contagious Diseases

By L. W. DRUMMOND, M. D.

Diphtheria and other contagious and almost all infectious diseases are caused from fermenting of the stomach, which extends to the bowels. These epidemics result from a change in the atmosphere, which results in a partial closing of the seven million pores of the body.

It is estimated that there are 3 1/2 ounces of effete and worn-out matter and gases from the body of an adult each day, and from children in proportion.

When the skin contracts by chilly winds these poisonous impurities are returned and taken up by the circulation and in eight minutes the entire blood is contaminated. When these epidemics begin even in warm weather fires should be built in school houses and residences wherever the disease exists, so as to change the atmosphere to a normal condition, as well as to keep adults and children warm. Children should be well dressed early and not have their little limbs bare to their knees till winter.

These and other hygienic measures followed, there would probably be far less epidemics, less anxiety and alarm, and very much less "stamping out" of disease and a very great financial relief to communities.