

News of the Week as Caught by the Camera for Readers of The Journal

MEXICAN REBELS TRYING TO CAPTURE GUAYMAS



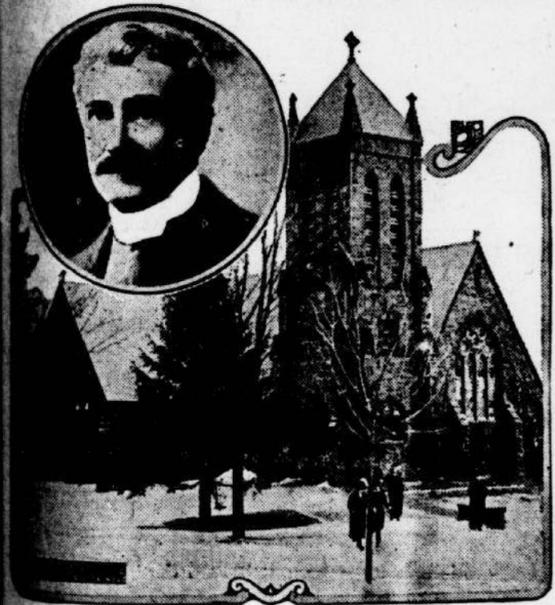
Since the beginning of the war on Huerta, Guaymas has been one of the strategic points in the Mexican republic. The rebels have surrounded and repeatedly attacked it, but have failed to dislodge the federal garrison under General Ojeda.

TWO MINISTERS TO BE AMBASSADORS



John W. Garrett, the American minister to Argentina (right), and Dr. Emilio S. Naon, the Argentine minister to the United States (left), are to be elevated to the rank of ambassador by their respective governments. The administration bill to raise the United States legation at Buenos Ayres to the rank of an embassy has been introduced in the senate by Senator Shively of Indiana. Some time ago the Argentine government intimated that it was its desire to elevate its own diplomatic representative in that way. In Mr. Garrett's case it has been urged that the cost of living in the South American capital is so great as to make the salary of a minister quite inadequate. Besides his service has been of such quality as to receive the commendation of the state department.

WHERE VINCENT ASTOR WILL BE MARRIED



St. Margaret's church at Staatsburg, N. Y., where Vincent Astor, the multimillionaire of New York city, will marry the beautiful Miss Helen Murdock some time this spring. The inset shows Rev. Dr. Duncan, who will officiate at the wedding.

Increase in Concrete Arches.

Over 100 concrete arches were built in the last ten years ago. Today there are upward of 10,000. The concrete arch and the concrete slab and girder are recognized as ideal solutions of the permanent bridge problem.

When Eggs Were High in Babylon.

"And you're eating grass!" said the sympathetic bystander. "Sh-h-h!" returned Nebuchadnezzar. "That's the story I gave out. But the truth is that I think there is a hen's nest somewhere out here in the woods."

BARON ASHBOURNE



Rather than give up the principles which he prizes more than anything else, William Gibson, the second Baron Ashbourne, who takes his seat in the English house of lords, dressed in the Irish costume which he loves so well, has lost an inheritance of \$450,000. His father, the late Baron Ashbourne, a noted Unionist leader, left this princely fortune to the brother of the present lord because of the older son's refusal to give up the Nationalist principles. Lord Ashbourne wears the ancient Irish dress, speaks the Irish language and is a convert to Catholicism.

MISS MARCIA MURDOCK



Miss Murdock is the debutante daughter of Congressman and Mrs. Victor Murdock of Kansas. She has her father's auburn hair and is generally conceded to be one of the prettiest girls in Washington.

Insurmountable.

"There is one great drawback which will always exist to the service by women on juries." "What is that?" "They can't play poker while waiting for the one obstinate member to come over to the majority."

OPENING NEW TROLLEY LINE WITH SACRIFICE



The first electric street railway in Constantinople was opened recently with the ancient ceremony of the sacrifice of lambs, as shown in the photograph. Across the tracks two lambs were placed, and after the customary prayers of the Mohammedans they were killed on the spot, the rails were smeared with the warm blood, and prayers invoking the blessings of Allah on the new line were offered.

MEDAL FOR COL. GOETHALS



This is the medal presented to Col. George Goethals, chief engineer of the Panama Canal, by the Civic Forum of New York at Carnegie hall in the presence of a great gathering of distinguished men.

MRS. ROBERT BALFOUR

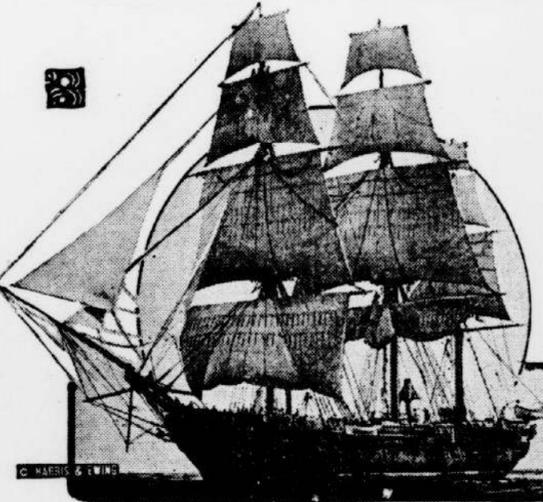


The beautiful Mrs. Robert Balfour granddaughter of the late duke of Cambridge and cousin to Queen Mary, is the mother of the lucky youngster at whose christening a few days ago in the Chapel Royal, Savoy, the queen acted as godmother. The godfathers were Admiral Sir Adolphus Fitzgeorge and Col. Augustus Fitzgeorge.

How He Proposed.

It was rainy and hardly the proper Sunday afternoon for a walk, but they were determined, for they were young and unmarried and liked adventure. All went well until they approached a new addition which had just been laid out. While they walked slowly along an enterprising real estate man came toward them with the greeting, "Don't you want to buy a lot today?" "Why, what would we do with it?" she innocently asked. "Build a house, of course," said the real estate man. "Yes, but we're not married!" "No, but we might be!" blurted the youth as he made crosses with his toes in the mud. "And that was his proposal. The lot was sold."

WASHINGTON TO GET THE CONSTELLATION



The U. S. S. Constellation, the second ship built by the United States navy, will probably be taken to Washington and anchored in the tidal basin in Potomac park near the statue of Admiral John Paul Jones, where it will be seen by the thousands of tourists who swarm to the national capital. Rear Admiral Victor Blue started the movement to bring the historic old fighting craft from Newport, and the house naval affairs committee reported on it favorably. The white oak sides of the old vessel hold the lead of the French, with whom she grappled in 1798; of the pirates she fought in the Tripolitan war, of the British gunboats in 1812 and of the fighting craft of the Confederacy.

JOHN D. GOES TO POCANTICO HILLS



John D. Rockefeller about to enter his automobile at New York on his way to his home at Pocantico Hills with his invalid wife. Whether or not he will escape the income tax levied against him in Cleveland by claiming residence in New York state is a question of interest to many other millionaires.

Somewhat Peevish at Defeat.

French electors occasionally have some home truths thrown at them by candidates who fail to secure enough votes. At the last general election M. Albert Norman, a chemist and druggist, who was a candidate for deputy from Montague, received only six votes and issued an address, thanking "the six electors who showed their confidence in me. They are the only solvent citizens in the constituency, and I beg to assure them of my esteem. As for the others, I hereby give them notice that in future all attempts to obtain credit at my establishment will be relentlessly refused. During the last nine years they have robbed me of about 3,000 francs in bad debts, which I have taken no steps to recover. Yet when an opportunity is afforded of showing their appreciation of my leniency I meet with the basest ingratitude."

Radium in Treatment for Cancer.

Sir Alfred Pearce Gould, referring to the use of radium in the treatment of cancer, observes: "In radium we have an agent that in many cases can be used for treatment of cancer with great hope of success. The selective action of radium upon cancer cells marks it out from all other known remedies, but experience also shows that it would be gross exaggeration to speak glibly of radium as a cure for cancer in the sense that it will deal with any and every case of this disease."

Makes a Difference.

It took a lawyer in a New Jersey court the other day 3,000 words to ask a question, and a doctor needed only the monosyllabic "No" to answer it. But the question may have taken an hour to prepare and the answer ten years.—Springfield Republican.

BRAVE DEEDS WON SISTER OF VILLA

Locomotive Engineer's Exploit in Mexican Bull Ring Was Greatly Admired.

COMES TO NEBRASKA

How American Railroad Man Won Honors for Sake of Mexican Rebel's Sister — Hero-Husband Killed Soon After Wedding.

Lyle, Kas.—How an American railroad engineer, living in Mexico, entered the bull ring and won honors for the sake of the little sister of Gen. Pancho Villa, the leader of the Mexican rebels, and afterwards married the girl, is being told by the woman herself, Mrs. Ursula Villa Wiggins, who is spending the winter of the home of her father-in-law, Van B. Wiggins, a farmer, just across the state line in Nebraska.

The Mexican girl is attending the Lyle district school and is taking special course in the English language. She is young, scarcely twenty years old, and was attending school in the old town of Santa Barbara when she met the American, fell in love with him and married him within a month. She takes the greatest interest in reading in the American newspapers the accounts of the victories gained by her brother, and laughs at many wild stories told of him.

"He, not that kind of man," she vehemently says, when there is a story of Villa's killing prisoners. "He's a good man. He going drive Huerta out Mexico, and then I go home to him."

Mrs. Wiggins came to this country last summer when the revolution reached such proportions that it was unsafe for women of any faction to remain either in the country or the towns. At that time General Villa sent his little sister to the border under guard of a heavy escort. The father-in-law, Van B. Wiggins, met



None Went Close to the Bull Like American.

her there and brought her to his home near Lebanon, Neb., where she will remain until Mexico is pacified.

"Three years ago I going school in Santa Barbara," said Mrs. Wiggins. "My home is in Sojovangen, where my father was postmaster twenty-four years. Then he go blind and my sister become postmaster instead. Sojovangen is up in the mountains, 100 miles from Santa Barbara."

"Near the school were the railroad tracks. Trains pass there all the time. The school girls always kept shut in by high walls, but the railroad tracks were high, and we could see passengers in the cars."

"There was one engineer—American. He went by every day. He always smiled at me. Then came the big fiesta. For three days there were bull fights and games. All the young men took part."

"The first day of the fiesta I heard a laugh and there was the big American from the engine. He came and wanted to talk to me. He talked Mexican. But I said: 'No. You must go in the arena and show you brave man.'"

"Next day when the young men entered the ring to tease the bull, big American was there. He was on horse, just like Mexican young man. Nobody there could ride like he could. None went close to bull like American. None could throw lariat like he could. Everybody clap hands at him, and he win big prize. Then he come straight to me. One month later we marry."

The big American locomotive engineer was Frank Wiggins. After the wedding Wiggins and his bride settled down in Santa Barbara. For two years all was well. But a year ago the air on his locomotive refused to work at a curve, and his train came crashing down in a canon. Four days were required to recover the body of the American engineer.

"Dead Image of Taft."

Philadelphia—"You're a dead image of Taft," a drug clerk told the ex-president as he purchased a shaving stick. "Don't emphasize the dead part of it so," Taft replied.

Asked for Meal: Called Cops.

Chicago—Threatened with death by her husband, Mrs. John Helms pleaded for "one more square meal" instead of hiking for a restaurant, she called the police.

Mrs. Pickereit Bitten.

Chicago.—"Fisherman's dog bit Mrs. R. T. Pickereit when she went to market to buy fish," read a police blotter entry the other day.