

The most perfect resting place ever devised for a human being is just beneath the roof, and then you must be able to see the single nails sticking through. If a gentle rain be falling, so much the better. Five minutes spent in that sweet retreat are enough to banish the memory of every trouble. Debt and death lose their terrors, and the peace that passes understanding comes upon you, says the Washington Post. You become a boy again and enter once more into the world that used to be. Soon the dark corners of the room are peopled with the images of childhood. Over where the old clothes are hanging you can see the outlines of a dismantled ship, while down the sandy shore come Robinson Crusoe and Man Friday. A swarthy face peeps from behind the big trunk it is Fagin, the stranger, creeping stealthily upon his victim. Past and faster they come, some pleasing, some foreboding. You welcome them all and are not a bit afraid, and the rain drips, drips, with a steady, monotonous sound. Then comes a blank. Next morning the spell is broken, but the memory remains. You see the old clothes and the trunk, and find that the only shell in the room is a sliver of cobweb over the little dormer window. But you had slept the sleep of the just, and found it most refreshing.

The passenger traffic between the United States and Europe continues to offer most alluring inducements. Many of the big companies are adding the newest, largest and swiftest vessels to their fleets. One of the latest launches is that of a ship that is being built by a French line, to run to New York. This is one of the greatest craft yet completed, and when put in commission will be able to carry 2,000 passengers. The total cost will be about \$5,000,000. That is what foreign concerns are doing to get American trade. And Americans permit them to monopolize a business that should be in American control and which should be a most important auxiliary in extending American commerce.

English owners of homing pigeons have lost so many of them this season that they believe there is an especial cause. This cause, many of them are inclined to suspect, is wireless telegraphy. Many will dismiss the indictment as fanciful, on account of the comparative weakness of the current which wireless telegraphy brings into play. The answer to this is that the current does not kill the birds, but only confuses them, causing them to miss their way. If the Marconi current affects pigeons, why not gulls? Indeed, it would seem not impossible that wireless telegraph stations may be the means of greater disaster to gulls than lighthouses.

From London comes the announcement of the death of the woman who claimed to be the original of "Little Dorrit," that famous character of Dickens. The lady was entitled to the benefit of the doubt, but it is a fact that similar claims have been made by others. It is also asserted that a brother of the woman who has just died was the original "Tiny Tim," and that he served in part as the model for "Paul Dombey." If all those assertions can be proved it would seem that the family formed a sort of trust for Dickens characters.

Perhaps if the truth were known a considerable proportion of the so-called automobile "accidents" would be found to have resulted from befuddled heads and unsteady nerves. The menace of a man under the influence of liquor and in an automobile is easily appreciated, and when it is demonstrated that crashes on the road are due to drunkenness the punishment should be severe. Those who insist upon running amuck on the highways should be made to pay a heavy penalty, whether they be sober or drunk.

The usual fate of get-rich-quick schemes is collapse at the end. And the "lamb" are fleeced as a preliminary. A speculative scheme of this kind in Connecticut has brought up in the bankruptcy court, with unsecured claims of \$500,000 to be settled. And the further sequel no doubt will be the charging of the sum to the profit and loss account of those foolish enough to "invest."

A German musician says that our craze for ragtime is the great obstacle to creative work in American music. Ragtime? Sounds like a faint echo from our past. Our friend must have got his idea from old newspaper files.

Among airmen excessive aviridipulse is at a discount, most of the successful atmosphere navigators being physical lightweights. In this as in some other matters good goods often come in small packages.

There is a man in California who went to sleep on a railroad track, was struck by a fast train and escaped with a headache. To complete the simple beauty of this tale, we are pleased to add that the locomotive is also doing well.

One by one the comic supplement jokes come true. In Detroit a henpecked Pontiacer has really taken refuge from his wife by sleeping in the cage.

TWENTY-FOUR DEAD IN FIRE

Scores of Girls Leap Out of Windows of Factory.

THE STAIRWAYS WERE IN FLAMES.

In a Four-Story, Oil-Soaked Structure a Gasoline Can Explodes—Scores of Working Girls, Finding Elevator and Stairways Aflame, Plunge Headlong From Fire-Escapes, Many To Death On the Pavements.

Perish Within 10 Minutes.

Twenty-five working girls are known to have perished, 6 others are missing and 64 are injured as a result of the burning of a factory building at Orange and High streets, Newark, New Jersey.

The fire started on the third floor by an explosion of gasoline. Within 10 minutes the whole four-story structure was a blazing furnace. Hundreds of working girls were trapped on the upper floors by the rapid spread of the fire, their only escape being by way of two insufficient fire-escapes. These were quickly overcrowded. A wild panic ensued, and dozens leaped from the windows and fire-escapes.

One girl was burned to death sitting at her sewing machine. The financial loss is said to be \$165,000.

Newark, N. J. (Special).—Twenty-five girls were burned alive or crushed to death on the pavement in leaping from windows and fire-escapes within 10 minutes Saturday morning. The tragedy occurred at a fire in the factory building at Orange and High streets.

The latest count shows that 20 of the 25 bodies recovered have been identified and that six girls are still missing. They may be among the unidentified dead or they may be in the ruins. Fifty persons were taken to hospitals, of whom two may die. Among the injured is Joseph E. Sloane, deputy fire chief, who was overtaken by the falling wall and buried in bricks and rubbish. He is badly hurt, but may recover.

The rush of the flames was so incredibly swift and threw such unreasoning terror into the huddled working girls on the top floor that the body of one was found still seated on a charred stool beside the machine at which she had been busy when that first cry of "fire" petrified her with fright.

Trapped in a Tinder Box.

Horrible as must have been the tragedy in the smoke of that crowded upper room, what befell outside in the bright sunlight was more horrible still.

The building was furiously inflammable, and the first rush of flames had cut off all possibility of escape by the stairways. The elevators made one trip, but took down no passengers and never came back. The only exit was by two narrow fire-escapes, the lower platforms of which were 15 feet from the street.

On these overcrowded and steep exits, made hot by the flames from the lower windows, pressed forward a mob of women, blind with panic, driven by the fire, and the others behind them.

Out of Windows To Death.

A net had been spread beneath the windows, and the girls began to jump.

"Like rats out of a burning bin" was the way a fireman described that pell-mell descent. They bolted out of the windows, rolled up on the heads of those below them and cascaded off the fire-escape to the pavement 60 feet below.

Some of them stood in the windows outlined against the flames and jumped clear; others from the landings; still others from the steps where they stood.

The air was full of them and they fell everywhere—into the net, on the necks of firemen, and 15 of them on the hard stone slabs.

When the jumping ceased there were eight dead in the street and the gutters ran red with blood. Eleven more were so badly crushed that they died in hospitals.

Clouds of smoke and showers of burning embers spread over the city and rained down on neighboring roofs. As the news flew—and it lost nothing in the telling—panic spread to other factories, where many of the girls in peril had friends and relatives, and several firms had to shut down for the day.

streets and prayed and lamented pitifully. Priests and clergymen worked their way through the press to give the last consolations to those of their different faiths. Ambulances and automobiles, commandeered for emergency service, were hurrying in opposite streams to the hospitals and back again.

Floor Soaked With Oils.

The building was a four-story brick structure occupied on the two lower floors by the Newark Paper Box Company and the A. A. Drake Paper Box Company; on the third floor, where the fire started, by the Anchor Lamp Company and the A. E. Electric Company, and on the top floor, where the death list ran heaviest, by the Wolf Manufacturing Company, makers of underwear.

The wooden floors were soaked with oil drippings from the machinery and the flames ate through them like pasteboard.

When they warped and weakened, the weight of the machinery tore them from the walls and they fell into the basement in a horrible tangle of hot iron and mangled humanity.

Sadie Benson, an employee of the A. E. Electric Company, was cleaning an electric light fixture in a gasoline bath.

Gasoline Can Explodes.

The gasoline took fire—she does not know how—and trickled in a little rivulet of flame on the floor, where stood a full can of gasoline. The can exploded and the burning liquid flew far and wide.

Lewis Cox, an employee of the box factory on the second floor, was standing in the hallway at the time of the explosion. The shock was strong enough, he says, to hurl him against the wall, but the girls up stairs at their whirring sewing machines heard nothing.

Fireman Brown, who turned in the alarm, was at work directly opposite the building, cleaning the windows of the engine house where he is stationed. He saw a girl rush out of the factory into the street, screaming and wringing her hands.

"There's fire in there," she cried, pointing back to the hallway she had left.

Brown did not wait to ask any questions. He turned in an alarm and then dashed up the fire-escape. Already he found 40 girls at the fourth-story windows, some of them so dazed with terror that they hadn't the wit to pull down the sashes and climb out. Brown smashed in the window and began pulling girls out upon the fire-escape. He counted 40 that filed past him.

Face Scorched By Heat.

The floor was far from cleared, but the heat had then grown so intense that the skin was beginning to scorch on his face. He pulled himself up to the window for a last look in, but at that moment a gush of red-streaked smoke blinded and almost smothered him, and he was forced to drop into the lee of the wall.

"It was the most horrible thing I've ever seen," he said afterward. "The girls were dropping from every window. I never saw a fire spread so fast once it got started. Before we could get the girls through the windows on the fire-escapes the flames were licking the wooden sashes."

Fire Chief Lestly laid the responsibility for loss of life on delay in turning in an alarm. He says that five minutes were lost in trying to fight the blazing gasoline with sand in a barrel. "If those precious minutes had not been wasted," he almost sobbed, "we would not have lost one single life."

Owners in Tears.

David Levy, president of the Wolf Manufacturing Company, and Alfred M. Wolf, secretary and treasurer, broke into tears when they were asked for an estimate of the loss.

"What is lost in the face of this disaster?" said Mr. Wolf. "What is any investment against the life of one of those poor girls? When we can talk coherently we'll give out a statement."

Frederick Welmer, chief inspector of the public prosecutor's office, is making an investigation to determine the responsibility of the tenants and owners.

Navy Wins Great Game.

Dalton's Placement Kick the Only Score—Desperate Battle.

Philadelphia (Special).—Standing on the Army's 30-yard line in the last period of Saturday's big football match Dalton, the Navy's tall half-back, kicked a goal from placement which was the only score of the contest, and disposed of the West Pointers unexpectedly by 3 to 0. Dalton had previously attempted six goal trials without success, so that when he shot the oval squarely between the posts and over the crossbars the blue and gold enthusiasts indulged in one of the wildest demonstrations of joy ever seen at a struggle between Uncle Sam's young soldiers and sailors.

Five Hundred Flyers.

Paris (Special).—Prof. Soreau, lecturing before the civil engineers, said the dangers of aviation should not be exaggerated. The Aero Club of France has issued over 270 licenses and the total number of aviators in the world is about 600. The deaths have been about 6 per cent. The total distance flown may be estimated at 125,000 miles, or one death for 4,166 2-3 miles.

GENERAL REYES LOYAL TO DIAZ

His Statement a Blow to the Revolutionary Leaders.

WIRED TO ALL PARTS OF MEXICO

For Standing By the President in the Crisis Diaz Will Likely Restore Reyes To His Former Position as Minister of War in the New Administration—Ramon Corral May Resign the Vice-Presidency and Be Succeeded By Enrique Creel.

Mexico City (Special).—The statement which General Bernardo Reyes issued from Paris, France, in regard to the revolutionary situation in this country, and in which he reaffirms his loyalty to the administration of President Diaz and belittles the present uprisings, was widely published in Mexico. It was wired by the government to all parts of the republic and orders given to the authorities of the different districts that the people be made acquainted with the statement.

It came as a telling blow to the ardor and hopes of the revolutionary leaders, who have been diligently circulating the report that Reyes was back of the present movement and was even on his way to Mexico to assume command of the revolutionary forces. General Reyes' statement insures that the army will remain loyal to the present administration, no matter what the turn of events may be.

It is the express belief in high official circles that the stand which General Reyes has taken will cause a quick dissolution of the armed bands that are still roving some parts of the country.

The report is current that Diaz will restore Reyes to his former position as minister of war when he enters upon his new administration December 1. Ramon Corral, vice-president, is in ill health and has been at a hospital near this city for some time.

His physical condition gives rise to the report that he will resign his position as vice-president soon after his coming inauguration for a second term and that he will be succeeded by Enrique Creel, the present minister of foreign affairs.

Eduardo Chaux, consul of France in Puebla, has presented a claim against the government for \$3,000 damages done Julio Siblot, a merchant of that city, during the recent revolutionary disturbances there. Other claims for damages to the property of foreign residents will be presented, it is stated.

TO CIRCLE WORLD ON STILTS.

German Acrobats Are After Wager Of \$5,000.

New York (Special).—For a wager of \$5,000, two German acrobats will attempt to circle the world on stilts. They obtained a promise of police protection from Commissioner Cressy on the first leg of their journey through the crowded streets from the City Hall to the Jersey City ferry and from there they will make their way to Philadelphia. The hour of the start has not yet been decided.

The young men are Albert Mardor and Hans Holedamp, until recently employed as stewards on a transatlantic liner, and the purse they hope to win was raised by the Steamship Stewards Verein, of Hamburg.

"We are expert stilt walkers," they said. "We expect to walk eleven hours a day, and we can travel five and a half miles an hour. We are not allowed to take any money with us, and count on making a living by selling picture post cards. We will work our passage on the ocean laps of the journey."

Walsh's Friends Still Have Hope.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—Officials of the Department of Justice state that the application for pardon of John R. Walsh, the Chicago banker who was sentenced to five years at Fort Leavenworth prison, Kansas, has not been received. This disproves the current reports that the Attorney-General has denied the application. President Taft, it is said, has given no intimation of his intention to refuse a pardon, and friends of the banker are hopeful. The application contains 5,000 names.

Two Children Suffocated.

Kalamazoo, Mich. (Special).—Edgar, 6 years old, and his 3-year-old sister, Mabel, children of Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Riley, of this city, were suffocated in an overheated room. The boy and girl had been left in the room by the mother, who, it is said, had failed to shut off the coal stove. Both children were unconscious when found and soon died. The mother went temporarily insane and is now in a hospital.

Gaynor Appoints Woman.

New York (Special).—Mayor Gaynor has appointed Miss Martha L. Draper, of 15 West Eighth street, a member of the Board of Education to fill one of the vacancies resulting recently from the expiration of the terms of several commissioners. Miss Draper is chairman of the local school board of the Ninth district, and has been interested for some years in educational work. She is the first woman to receive an appointment to the school board from Mayor Gaynor.

Shot To Death By Mob.

Columbia, S. C. (Special).—After confessing that he had attempted an assault on Nannie May Shealey and then had cut her throat, a negro, whose name has not yet been learned, was shot to death by a mob about three-quarters of a mile from Little Mountain at 10:40 Friday night. Five hundred men with hounds scoured Lexington county for the negro. Miss Shealey is the daughter of a prominent farmer. Her throat was cut from ear to ear.

MINISTER AND WIFE KILLED

Half-breed Negro Charged With the Crime.

Trenton, N. J. (Special).—The murder of Rev. Anzi L. Armstrong and his wife, Annie Armstrong, at their home at Dutch Neck Wednesday night has resulted in charges being preferred by County Detective James Kirkham, against John Sears, who was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Mills, and held without bail to answer two separate charges of homicide.

Rudolph Norhaus, who was brought to Trenton by the county authorities along with Sears, was allowed to go to his home in New Brunswick. Prosecutor Crossley stated that he was entirely satisfied that Norhaus was in no way connected with the murder of the aged couple.

Norhaus was not at any time under arrest, as the prosecutor expressed the opinion from the beginning that the man knew nothing of the crime and that his presence in Dutch Neck was the result of a pre-arrangement between himself and Sears to go on a gunning trip.

After having submitted Sears to a severe examination, Prosecutor Crossley and County Detective Kirkham went to Dutch Neck and, as the prosecutor expressed it himself, Sears' mother, the housekeeper in the Armstrong household, was impounded in the custody of constables at a house in Dutch Neck.

The investigation, it was stated, established the fact that the Rev. Armstrong and his wife were killed by shots from a double-barreled gun, which was found standing in a corner of the kitchen of the Armstrong home. This gun was borrowed by Sears two weeks ago from a neighbor for gunning purposes.

Sears is a half-breed and his mother is a negro. Mrs. Sears has been housekeeper in the Armstrong family for more than 30 years, having been employed by the murdered man before the birth of her son, who is suspected of the murder and who is 33 years of age.

MUST BEGIN LIFE ANEW.

Surgical Operation Leaves Editor With Mentality Of a Child.

Fort Wayne, Ind. (Special).—Following a successful surgical operation at Chicago for the removal of a tumor from the brain, Jesse V. Taylor has been brought to his home in this city in the mental condition of a 5-year-old child.

Taylor was editor of an agricultural publication in Chicago when a strange development resulted in an almost complete loss of memory. Physicians say that Taylor must now begin to learn as a little child would, and that it will be necessary to start anew in teaching him. Physically he is as well as ever, but there is small hope of his complete mental recovery.

HELD FOR WIFE'S DEATH.

Leo Appleby, Aged 23, Is Accused Of Murder.

Wellsboro, Pa. (Special).—Leo Appleby, aged 23 years, was arrested here, charged with the murder of his wife, Mazie, aged 22 years, whose body was discovered Friday. The side of the woman's head had been blown off with a shotgun.

Appleby notified his neighbors that he had discovered his wife lying dead in the kitchen when he returned home. When neighbors entered the house they found the woman's body lying on the floor, while her infant was playing nearby soaked in her blood. The coroner was notified, and, after making an investigation, determined to hold Appleby to answer for his wife's death.

Elkins May Resume Work.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—Statements made by members of the family and the physicians of Senator Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, indicate that the Senator may be able to resume his seat in Congress within 30 days. His physicians are insisting that he fully recuperate from his illness before attempting work of any kind.

New York 9,113,279.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—New York will gain from four to five Congressmen on the basis of the official figures for 1910, given out at the Census Bureau for that State. The total population of New York State is now given as 9,113,279, a net gain of 1,844,385 over 10 years ago.

Dropped Dead Eating Dinner.

Rockford, Ill. (Special).—George Kaut, a hardware merchant of Burlington, Ia., dropped dead while eating a Thanksgiving Day dinner.

Firemen Burned To Death.

Chicago (Special).—John Juday, of the fire company of Swift & Co., packers, was burned to death, fifty city firemen were overcome by smoke and \$75,000 damage was done to a lard refinery and grease storehouse of the packing firm by a fire which raged for three hours Thursday. Insufficient water supply for the extra fire engines called out and crowds which hindered the fire fighters was responsible for the extent of the damage.

Nothing To Be Thankful For.

New York (Special).—Feeling that he had nothing to be thankful for, while all about him were people enjoying the Thanksgiving Day, Michael McGee, 26 years old, committed suicide in Central Park by shooting in the head. "I haven't anything to be thankful for on this day of Thanksgiving," passerby heard him mutter. With that he whipped out a revolver, and pressing the muzzle to his head, fired. He died instantly.

HOUSES WENT UP LIKE MAGIC

How Red Cross Aided Forest Fire Victims.

SHELTER PROVIDED FOR THE HOMELESS

The Race With Oncoming Winter Was a Thrilling One and Building "Bees" in Minnesota Broke All Records—Method Employed Was Unique, But It Produced the Results Aimed At.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—One of the strangest facts observed in the forest fires which occasionally sweep over the woods of Northern Michigan and Minnesota is the burning of the ground. Falling leaves, bark and twigs and dying plant life gradually accumulate in the forests. The rains and dense shade keep the mass damp. Mosses grow on the surface of the decaying vegetation. The half-rotted stuff settles down and hardens. Trees spring up and their roots take hold in the peaty substance.

Then comes a season of drought, and the dampness slowly evaporates. A hunter or woodman or farmer builds a fire, or a railway engine drops a spark. The dry surface of the ground is ignited and a slow cancer of fire eats deep among the roots of the trees, smoldering for weeks or months. Then one day a strong wind springs up. Trees, undermined by the fire, topple over, their roots throwing out showers of sparks and burning masses of tinder-like material. Flames burst out in every direction, and like a flash, a forest fire is in full sweep.

Trail of the Fire Fiend.

The forest fire which occurred in Northern Minnesota a few weeks ago broke out in many places at once, because many of these smoldering fires were simply awaiting the gale which sprang up on October 7. In this fire about 1,600 square miles of country were burned. The thriving villages of Beaudette, with a population of 1,200, and Spooner, with 850, were swept out of existence in an hour. Hundreds of "homesteaders," carving their farms out of the forests, lost their homes and saved their lives by lowering themselves into wells, or plunging into streams or ponds. Thirty lives were lost, and 3,000 persons were left homeless, with food, live stock, farm crops and machinery all gone.

When the agents of the American Red Cross reached the burned district they realized that winter was their greatest task was the swift construction of a large number of shelters. It was a big job, and it had to be quickly done. Here is the manner in which the Red Cross met the emergency.

Two simple designs for houses were prepared, of one and two rooms, respectively. These required only a few standard sizes of lumber, and tar paper took the place of shingles and plaster. Lumber was rushed in from Canada, the Secretary of the Treasury at Washington having waived the customs duty on supplies required by the Red Cross. A half dozen carpenters were hurried to the scene. Then "building bees" were organized, with one carpenter in command of each. A half dozen neighbors, with saw and hammer, would help Ole Olson build his house. Then all, including Olson, would move along and build Hans Hanson's house, and so on.

Building "Bees" Hummed.

The speed with which these houses were erected, where several "bees" were "humming" at the same time, was startling. While this was going on the Red Cross was hurrying into the fire district from Duluth and St. Paul and Minneapolis big orders of doors, windows, stoves, bedding, chairs, kitchen utensils and provisions. As rapidly as the little houses were ready they were furnished and stocked up with food and the families moved in.

It was a desperate race with winter, and the Red Cross won. While the race was at its swiftest there was not a busier spot between the oceans than this black and desolate stretch of country along the northernmost rim of Minnesota. Much remains to be done, but nobody is going to freeze or starve.

Posing As Martyrs.

London (Special).—All of the suffragettes who were charged with assault and the willful damage of property, as a result of their recent riot were found guilty in the Bow Street Police Court, and sentenced to pay fines of from \$10 to \$25 or to spend two weeks or a month in jail, according to the seriousness of their offense. All of the prisoners elected to go to jail.

Airship Turns Over.

Mobile, Ala. (Special).—While descending from a 600-foot flight Aviator J. A. D. McCurdy dipped too near the earth, one of the wing shields striking the ground when going at a high rate of speed, and turning the machine over. The crowds rushed to the end of the field in which the accident happened, but found McCurdy walking about, smiling and uninjured. The aeroplane was badly damaged, although it fell but ten or fifteen feet.

Gen. Magruder Dead.

Philadelphia (Special).—Brigadier General David Lynn Magruder, United States Army, retired, a Civil War veteran, died at his home in Bryn Mawr, near here. He was 85 years old. General Magruder was born in Frederick, Md., and entered the Army in 1850 as an assistant surgeon. In 1856, he was retired by operation of the age retirement law, but in 1894 he was advanced to the rank of brigadier general, retired.

DYING FROM FOOTBALL.

Wheeling, W. Va. (Special).—George House, a 16-year-old boy, will die as the result of injuries received while playing football. In the scrimmage the boy was thrown heavily to the ground and knocked unconscious. He received a blow on the head which caused concussion of the brain.

DREXEL FLIES UP 9,970 FEET

Makes a New World's Record in Blériot Monoplane.

Philadelphia (Special).—J. Armstrong Drexel broke all aeroplane altitude records here Wednesday when he climbed above this city until his Blériot monoplane was unable to make further progress in the rarefied atmosphere. The ink in the needle of his barograph ran out at 9,970 feet, which was accepted as a new world's record by Clifford B. Harmon, chairman of the National Council, Associated Aero Clubs of America, and James King Duffy, the secretary of that body.

The instrument is the same one which Johnstone carried when he made the former record of 9,714 feet at Belmont Park on October 31. It was brought to this city under seal by Mr. Duffy in order that the record made would be official.

Mr. Drexel left the aviation field at Point Breeze in the extreme southern part of this city at 3.23. He landed at Oreland, about 20 miles north of the spot where he had started, at 4.46.

MUTINY IN BRAZIL'S NAVY.

Revolters in Possession Of Minas Geraes and Sao Paulo.

Rio Janeiro (Special).—The government took prompt steps to placate the leaders of the sailors' revolt on the warships in this harbor.

The mutinous sailors, after seizing the battleships Sao Paulo and Minas Geraes and the cruisers Floriano and Bahia, killed several of the officers and then fired shells into the city. Not much damage was done.

The mutineers offered to surrender if granted more pay and the abolition of corporal punishment. The Senate unanimously approved a proposition for amnesty.

The mutiny started on board the two battleships, the largest vessels in the Brazilian navy.

They turned their guns upon the loyal ships and also threw a few shells into the city. During the outbreak several officers were killed. The fighting ceased at night, but the revolters remained in possession of the two vessels.

It is officially stated that the trouble is not of a political character and should be described as a mutiny among the sailors to enforce certain concessions from their officers, rather than a revolt against the administration of President Fonseca.

DR. CRIPPEN HANGED.

Pays the Penalty On the Gallows For the Murder Of His Wife, Belle Elmore.

London (Special).—Dr. Hawley Harvey Crippen was hanged early Wednesday morning for the murder of his wife, known as Belle Elmore.

All preparations had been made within the gloomy walls of Pentonville Prison, which stands in one of the most dismal sections of London. Public Executioner Ellis, of Rochdale, who hanged a wife murderer at Liverpool Tuesday, arrived in London on the evening train. A few tenements overlook the prison yard, and to bar the tenants from a glimpse of the tragedy a big canvas screen had been put up before the gallows.

Only a small group of official witnesses attended, and every effort was made to prevent morbid crowds from gathering in the neighborhood.

Father Carey, who has visited Crippen frequently, entered the prison at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening to spend the night with the condemned man and walk with Crippen to the scaffold.

Miss Le Neve, at the request of the prisoner, paid a farewell visit to Crippen in the afternoon. She reached the place in a closed cab and was accompanied by an elderly man, who remained outside.

WAR ON THE HATPIN.

The Berlin Police Warn Women Against Wearing Them.

Berlin (Special).—The police president of Berlin has declared war on the dangerously protruding hatpin. In a proclamation just issued he calls the attention of the women of the city to the many recent reports of injuries inflicted by hatpins that projected beyond the rims of women's hats. The accidents have been especially frequent in street cars, and usually men are the victims.

The president calls upon the women to either cease using long pins or turn the points so that they will not be a constant menace to the traveling public. He adds that while he expects that the women will comply with his reasonable request he is prepared in the event that they do not, to adopt compulsory measures.

Loses Her Life For Dog.

Mayfield, Mass. (Special).—In trying to save the life of a dog Miss Helen Herbert lost her own. She was walking with a dog, when a motor car rounded the bend of a road and came toward her. The dog jumped in front of the on-coming car and Miss Herbert at once sprang after the animal to save it from its impending fate. Her kindly effort was made at the cost of her life, for the car struck her, fracturing her skull, and she died shortly afterward at the home of a friend.