

Odd News From Big Cities

Stories of Strange Happenings in the Metropolitan Towns

The Pursuit of the Tricky Smuggler



NEW YORK.—What is the psychology of the smuggler? Is he actuated by greed? Does he love the game for its excitement? Does he look upon the government as so impersonal a thing that to steal from it is not a sin? Is the rich man instinctively a greater smuggler than the poor man, and is the American a greater sinner than his alien brother?

These questions surely must have occurred to everyone who has been watching the extraordinary recent happenings at the New York custom house; who has made note of the millionaires and their wives who have been caught red-handed in attempts to cheat the government in the most brazen fashion; who has read of the tremendous frauds upon the customs perpetrated by the sugar trust and other great importers.

Collector Loeb has imbued subordinates with the conviction that they are not paid their salaries to help folk cheat the government. Among passengers, at least, most of the smuggling in the old days was accomplished through collusion of subordinates in the customs service. The system

steadily developed through many, many years, until the sophisticated traveler knew perfectly that a ten or twenty dollar bill, laid on the top-tray of a trunk, would, when that trunk was opened on the dock, insure immunity from actual search, and that the money would be missing later when the trunk was opened at hotel or home. A ten or twenty dollar bill so placed, in these days, would be like a spark to set a whole train of official powder burning—a train of powder which would lead to an explosion beyond doubt. It might blow the culprit into jail; it certainly would blow a heavy fine out of his pocket.

Dozens of explosions have occurred of late and it is, in a way, refreshing to run through the list of victims—although, of course, this also has its melancholy aspect. The rich smuggler gets no more mercy than the poor one—and the smuggler oftener is rich than poor.

"In numerical proportion do you catch as many smugglers among steerage passengers as among travelers in the first cabin?" the vigorous collector was asked.

"No," he said. "I don't believe we do."

"What is the psychology of that?" "I—haven't thought it out," said he a little hesitantly. "It would be interesting, though. Perhaps the fact that one has money makes him nervous. That may be it."

Plundering a City's Philanthropists



PITTSBURG, PA.—"So-called 'Philanthropy' has become one of the leading crimes of Pittsburgh—a crime to which we have found it necessary to apply heroic treatment."

Peter Fry Shevlin, a Pittsburgh detective, who has been given the task of running down "Philanthropic crooks" in Pittsburgh, made this remark:

"The good people of Pittsburgh are virtually sandbagged each year out of more than enough to keep our poor in luxury," he continued, "and yet of each dollar given through the honest philanthropic promoter only about forty per cent of it reaches the point for which it was intended. As for the dishonest promoter who is now infesting Pittsburgh—well, he gets it all, and in most cases comes back with an expense account to collect—and collects it."

It has been proved that a man with a good suit of clothes and a good address can, by gaining an audience with some of the social leaders in Pittsburgh and getting a name or so signed to a paper, start out and collect from \$1,000 to \$10,000 with little trouble. The amount of money he

gets depends largely on the nature of the scheme.

The first of the alleged high-class philanthropic crooks to be taken in by the Pittsburgh police through Shevlin's work is one named Silverman, who, it is alleged by the police, has already cleaned up \$25,000 through the laxness of method in giving, by the rich of Pittsburgh. Silverman has been in the toils in Pittsburgh at least twenty times, but each time, until the present, he has been helped out by very rich relatives of his wife. Now the postal authorities have him.

Detective Shevlin went to arrest him some days since. The detective grabbed Silverman, put his stenographers out of the offices, locked the rooms, and proceeded with the indignant Silverman to the police station, where he registered as a "philanthropic promoter."

Shevlin then rushed back to open up the rooms and get what data he could from the books. In his absence the mail carrier had come to the office of Silverman, and not being able to gain entrance, had shoved under the doors letters containing checks to the amount of more than \$1,000. And this from but one trip of the mailman!

The police claim Silverman is but one of the gang that has been in the habit of collecting an aggregate of \$1,000,000 per year out of rich people in Pittsburgh on the "charity game," then not turning over anything, or at least a small percentage, to charity.

All Betting Now Illegal in New York



ALBANY, N. Y.—All of the several laws prohibiting betting of every character in the state of New York are now in effect. These laws were originally aimed solely at racing, but amendments and changes were made until now it is hazardous to offer to make a wager by word of mouth. While there can be no wager unless there are two persons to the transaction, but if the offer is made and accepted, though no money be passed, the law is violated.

Directors and managers of race tracks are made liable for any violations that may occur within their grounds. Just as long as the blame was not fixed on them directly they were willing to race, and those desiring to bet on the races could find ways of their own to evade the law.

Bent Pin Upsets Dignity of the Court



ST. LOUIS.—Judge William Jefferson Pollard of the Dayton street police court is sore as a result of the action of an undiscovered enemy who wounded his dignity and nether limbs by inserting a bent pin into his anatomy while he was sitting on the bench.

The bent pin was fastened in a board underneath the desk under which he stretched his legs. The judge, after hearing a case on trial, started to cross his legs, pre-

liminary to launching his judicial dictum, when an explosive "Ouch!" from the judicial lips startled the crowded courtroom and stopped the proceedings.

The judge quickly uncrossed his legs and tenderly rubbed the right one, while a pained and indignant expression possessed his features. He stooped underneath the desk and arose a moment later with a bent pin in his hands, which he held up for inspection.

"This thing has to stop!" he thundered. "This is not the first time I have been similarly outraged, and if it is not stopped I will demand a searching police investigation. I have a very strong suspicion of the identity of the person responsible for it, and I propose to make it hot for him if my suspicions are confirmed."

South America Being Rediscovered



TRAVELLERS AND PACK TRAINS IN ECUADOR

SOUTH AMERICA is being rapidly Americanized. Dating from the Pan-American conference at Buenos Ayres a new era is opening in relation to the two great continents of the western hemisphere. Definite plans have been agreed upon to bring both shores of South America in direct, continuous communication with the United States. Through an international agreement it is proposed to link together the great ports in a regular system of communication, forming an unbroken chain for commercial interchange from Portland, Me., southward around Cape Horn and northward to Seattle. To create this new trade all governments concerned are to work in harmony, direct banking and able service will be established, and a common system of weights and measures adopted to avoid all loss of time in handling freight, mail and passengers.

In this conference the United States has naturally been a predominant

factor. Lewis Nixon of New York served as chairman of the committee on ocean communication, which framed the most important recommendations. Henry White, former American ambassador to Italy, also attended, while Europe was represented by such distinguished international figures as M. Clemenceau, the former French premier, and Enrico Ferri of the Italian chamber of deputies.



SENATE CHAMBER, LIMA, PERU

It is not generally realized that one-fifth of the railroad mileage of the world, or 40,000 miles, stretch across South America, which places it fourth among the world's continents in railroad development. The dream, once so fantastic, of a continuous railroad from New York, for instance, to Buenos Ayres, is in a fair way to be realized. The longitudinal route from Panama to the Straits of Magellan has been half built in Chile and Peru and three-tenths of the distance to be traversed in Argentina. The first transcontinental railroad of South America is already revolutionizing her trade routes, is 888 miles in length, and by piercing the Andes connects Buenos Ayres on the east with Valparaiso on the west. The trip "around the Horn" between these two ports takes 10 or 12 days through the Straits of Magellan.

One of our most distinct recollections of the geographies of school days is a picture of the early Andean railway, labeled "The highest in the world," which crawled across mountain peaks on attenuated trestles. The engineering difficulties of South American railway building in this region have been almost unsurmountable. The transcontinental road climbs to an altitude of 10,000 feet, and at this altitude pierces the great backbone of the continent. The tunnel, 10,280 feet, or about two miles in length, has been viewed from the mountains. Until April last, when the new transcontinental was opened, the journey was made over the Andes in a caravan, which wound its way laboriously over

mountain trails, which were closed throughout the winter months. The trip overland was made by a large number of American tourists only last year who visited South American ports on the cruise of the "Bluecher" of the Hamburg-American line. When this cruise is repeated this year, the tourists may make the journey across the continent in a luxuriously appointed railroad train in 30 hours. From the trains crossing the Andes at these astonishing altitudes may be enjoyed some of the finest mountain scenery in the world. The railroad, like many others in South America, was surveyed and built by American and English firms.

Buenos Ayres, with a population of 1,250,000, one of the most beautiful cities in the world, should be a close commercial neighbor. The wealth of Argentina, in wheat and hides alone, rivaling, even surpassing that of the United States, finds its outlet in Europe. The southern continent is a wonderland for the tourist, and yet until last year's trip of the "Bluecher" no considerable group of American travelers had ever crossed the equator to the sister continent.

And now that the door is open to the great stream of globe trotting Americans, South America is being rediscovered. With the energetic assistance of the Pan-American conference the great tide of travel both for tourists and commerce will flow in increasing volume. Our sister republic of Brazil, larger even than our own, offers unprecedented opportunities; Rio de Janeiro is a revelation with its population of nearly 1,000,000, and its great wealth and luxury. The most beautiful harbor in the world is not the least of its attractions. Rio is a surprising perfect replica of Paris, with its great boulevard and theaters surpassing any in the United States. Some \$40,000,000 have been spent in beautifying its harbor.

Statistics are likely to be stupid things, but a few figures will perhaps best serve to awaken the American reader to the possibilities of these South American cities for the commerce and the delights of travel. Twenty republics south of the United States sold the rest of the world last year products worth \$2,127,301,000. This means that \$30 per capita and shows an increase of 128 per cent in ten years. Such prosperity as may now be



STREET SCENE IN BOGOTA

found along both coasts of the southern continent is absolutely without precedent in that part of the world.

One of the most important functions of the Pan-American conference was to arrange the international celebration of the opening of the Panama canal. Very wisely the conference devoted its best efforts to the effects of the canal upon our trade routes and giving them direction. Every one of the South American republics will inevitably be brought closer to the Pacific and Atlantic markets of the United States. In some cases the routes may be shortened by several thousand miles. The Pan-American congress predicts for these nations an increase in their per capita purchasing and buying, especially of more than double what it is today.

The Human Heart

The heart is a wonderful double pump, through the action of which the blood stream is kept sweeping round and round through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour. "Remember this, that our bodies will not stand the strain of over-work without good, pure blood any more than the engine can run smoothly without oil." After many years of study in the active practice of medicine, Dr. R. V. Pierce found that when the stomach was out of order, the blood impure and there were symptoms of general breakdown, a tonic made of the glyceric extract of certain roots was the best corrective. This he called



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Being made without alcohol, this "Medical Discovery" helps the stomach to assimilate the food, thereby curing dyspepsia. It is especially adapted to diseases attended with excessive tissue waste, notably in convalescence from various fevers, for thin-blooded people and those who are always "catching cold."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps for the French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

MAN WHO HELPS HIS BROTHER

His "Boys" Call Him the "General Adviser Without Pay"—He is Partial to None.

When a man loves to live he usually can go among men who care little whether they live or not and so good. Such a man is Augustus E. Vaughan, immaculate of dress and of heart venerable in years and usefulness, whom one may see almost any day either on Boston Common or at the Young Men's Christian Union.

His specialty is helping his fallen and discouraged brother, whether he be a cigarette smoking boy or a rum-soaked and disheartened derelict of a man. His creed is cheerfulness and his passion is books.

Often one may see him, tall and straight, faultlessly attired in a frock coat, with his flowing white beard and his long and carefully trimmed white locks, standing with or sitting beside some ragged and unkempt victim of circumstances who has sought the only place where the police will not tell him to move on, the Common, and then one is sure to be struck by the contrast. Many a man he has met there has later become as clean of body and heart as himself, and all through his infectious good nature and brotherly comradeship.

Among the younger men with whom this old young man of 75 unceasingly labors he is known as "the general adviser without pay," and he is as interested in their ambitions as they can be, and so youthful is he in their presence that he is always one of them.

Mr. Vaughan is not engaged in active business this summer, but he comes to Boston every day, rain or shine, to talk with his "boys," as he calls them. Some of these have never before known a real friend. He is highly educated, and counts among his friends many college presidents and professors.

He was born in Middleboro, nearly seventy-five years ago, and traces his lineage back to Peregrine White of Mayflower fame.

"I love to live," said he to me, "and I want to help 'the boys' to enjoy living, too."

Russia's Growing Population.

This year's census of the Russian empire adds another five millions to the population as enumerated in 1903. The czar's subjects now number 160,000,000 and increase every year by 2,500,000 despite wars, epidemics and internal disturbances. As there is no lack of cultivated soil in Russia there seems no reason why this big annual increase should not continue.

How It Happened.

He was limping down the street with one arm in a sling and both eyes in mourning.

"What's the matter?" queried a friend. "Automobile accident?"

"No," replied the other, sadly. "I met a man who couldn't take a joke."

Which is the Star?

"We are thinking of putting an electric sign over the church."

"It might be a good idea."

"But there are factions. We can't decide whether to feature the minister or the soprano of the choir."

EAGER TO WORK.

Health Regained by Right Food.

The average healthy man or woman is usually eager to be busy at some useful task or employment.

But let dyspepsia or indigestion get hold of one, and all endeavor becomes a burden.

"A year ago, after recovering from an operation," writes a Michigan lady, "my stomach and nerves began to give me much trouble."

"At times my appetite was voracious, but when indulged, indigestion followed. Other times I had no appetite whatever. The food I took did not nourish me and I grew weaker than ever."

"I lost interest in everything and wanted to be alone. I had always had good nerves, but now the merest trifle would upset me and bring on a violent headache. Walking across the room was an effort and prescribed exercise was out of the question."

"I had seen Grape-Nuts advertised, but did not believe what I read at the time. At last when it seemed as if I was literally starving, I began to eat Grape-Nuts."

"I had not been able to work for a year, but now after two months on Grape-Nuts I am eager to be at work again. My stomach gives me no trouble now, my nerves are steady as ever, and interest in life and ambition have come back with the return to health."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Asking Too Much. "The count has promised that he will never beat or kick me if I will marry him," said the beautiful heiress. "But has he promised to work for you?" her father asked. "Oh, papa, don't be unreasonable."

SAVED OLD LADY'S HAIR

"My mother used to have a very bad humor on her head which the doctors called an eczema, and for it I had two different doctors. Her head was very sore and her hair nearly all fell out in spite of what they both did. One day her niece came in and they were speaking of how her hair was falling out and the doctors did it no good. She says, 'Aunt, why don't you try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment?' Mother did and they helped her. In six months' time the itching, burning and scalding of her head was over and her hair began growing. Today she feels much in debt to Cuticura Soap and Ointment for the fine head of hair she has for an old lady of seventy-four."

"My own case was an eczema in my feet. As soon as the cold weather came my feet would itch and burn and then they would crack open and bleed. Then I thought I would flee to my mother's friends, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I did for four or five winters, and now my feet are as smooth as any one's. Ellsworth Dunham, Hiram, Me., Sept. 30, 1909."

Some wise philosopher once remarked that we live in thoughts, not years. This is especially true of women after they pass thirty.

No matter how long your neck may be or how sore your throat, Hamlin's Wizard Oil will cure it surely and quickly. It drives out all soreness and inflammation.

Perhaps our clouds have a silver lining, but it generally takes other people to see it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Truth has a shining scale, regardless of the frank person.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Get out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal—brutal—brutal. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature. *Asa's Food*

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