

ARTIST THIEF DYING

Genius, Who Is Burglar, Nears End in Prison.

William Dunn Carred For by New York Salvation Army, But Yields to the Lure of the Wines Governor's Notice.

New York—Word comes from Danemora prison that William Dunn, artist by temperament, burglar and highwayman because, as he said, he could not control his impulses toward crime, is dying there of tuberculosis. As is common with sufferers from that disease, his mind at the very early stages of the illness, still based on an honest life; but Doctor Ransom, the hospital physician, says the last stage has been reached and he may die any day.

Many families in the upper part of the city have on their walls examples of Dunn's art. Although untrained in any school, he had the knack of reproducing familiar objects in faithful likeness, and his pencil and brush were as sure as the hand of a professional painter.

He would paint roses, looking as if fresh picked, on a common tin wood holder, the kind on which the letter is traced, and they were eagerly bought. Whenever he tried more lasting work purchasers seemed almost equally eager to buy at better prices. He never lacked a market when he wanted it, but he has spent twenty-one of his thirty-seven years in prison, due to his inability to resist the lure of crime.

In prison his work has been as prolific as circumstances would permit. The keepers have let him keep pencils in his cell and sometimes colors. There was no market there and when he made his sketches they were taken freely to other prisoners. One of them, a picture in colors of the Virgin, was retained by the warden, who framed it and hung it in the prison chapel.

It attracted the attention of Governor Dix on a visit to the prison shortly before the end of his term of office. When Warden Kaiser informed him that a prisoner had painted it the governor said he would like to see him. Dunn was brought forward. His disease had already marked him.

"Did you paint that picture?" the governor asked.

"I did," Dunn replied, timidly.

"You are too good a man to be in jail," the governor said, and I will see that you get out.

Other affairs must have driven the incident from the governor's mind, for nothing came of it. Dunn began his present term of ten years in Danemora in November, 1911. For some time before that he had occupied a basement room in the Salvation Army employment agency in Thirtieth street, west of the avenue, where Envoys Thomas Anderson, who looks after discharged and paroled prisoners, had fitted him out with working material.

Every night Anderson took the day's collection of sketches and colors to meetings where he spoke, told the story of the prisoner who was trying to get on his feet and let the audience carry the work away, leaving for it whatever money they liked. Good returns were coming in daily by this means when, suddenly and without warning, Dunn failed to appear in his accustomed studio. On Anderson's regular visit to the Fomba the next Friday Dunn was there.

"What was the matter?" the envoy asked.

"I couldn't help it; I always told you I couldn't help it," Dunn answered.

"Weren't you doing well, and didn't you treat your illness nicely?"

"Yes; I must be insane," said Dunn.

QUEEN GETS SUFFRAGE PLEA

Maid of Honor Requests Ruler to Cancel Rule Against Joining Militant Society.

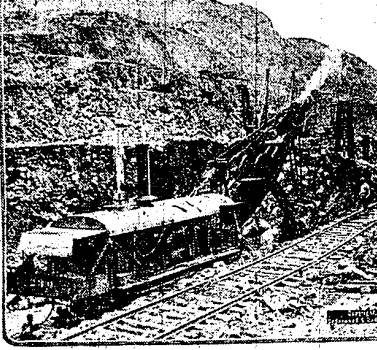
London.—Honorable Mabel Grey, one of Queen Mary's maids of honor, is keenly sympathetic with the militant out-



Queen Mary of England.

ing suffragettes, has presented a petition to the queen purporting to represent the views of eight other ladies of the royal household and praying for a writ to cancel the rule recently made that no member of her household must belong to the Women's Social and Political Union, the militant suffragette organization. The queen, strongly opposed to the militants, sent no reply. Miss Grey has offered to resign, but her resignation was not accepted.

EPOCH IN PANAMA CANAL BUILDING



An important epoch in the history of the building of the Panama canal came May 29, when steam shovels Nos. 230 and 222, seen in the photograph, met opposite the town of Colon, working on the canal, and completing a channel at its bottom level the entire length of Culebra cut.

GOLD FROM THE SEA

Two Problems Confronting Ocean's Treasure Seekers.

Air Pressure and Light—What Is Requisite for Diver in Exploring Depths Greater than a Hundred Feet.

New York.—Hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of gold, silver, copper and precious stones are lying on the bottom of the sea, ready to the hand of the first person who will devise means of recovering them. Inventors of every part of the world are building submarine boats, diving armor, dredging apparatus and other devices, solely for the purpose of finding and bringing to the surface these sunken treasures.

The two main problems to be solved are those of protection against water pressure and providing light in which to work. The latter problem is more easily solved than the former. Modern developments in electric lighting make it practically certain that powerful searchlights can be devised which will give sufficient illumination for successful operations at depths as great as 400 feet. Divers who have been down 150 feet agree that even when the sun is shining brightly the ocean depths are in darkness, which increases as one descends.

The other and more serious problem is that of pressure. The ordinary diver's equipment depends upon a compressed supply of air pumped down to him in a rubber suit with a metal helmet, all airtight, or nearly so, to keep the water from rushing in to dilute the pressure of air pumped through the hose becomes less than the water pressure from outside. Theoretically, of course, the air pressure could be maintained at a point that would equalize the water pressure, but what would become of the diver? Men working in compressed air caissons under a pressure of 45 pounds to the square inch are risking their lives, and 45 pounds means only a depth of 104 feet of water. At 200 feet the water pressure is a little over 85 1/2 pounds to the square inch; at 250 feet it is over 108 pounds; at 300 feet it is 130 pounds, and many of the sunken treasures lie at even greater depths.

Very few divers have descended as deep as 100 feet. One adventurous young man went down 136 feet in Puget sound, but on a second attempt his helmet was crushed by the 55-pound water pressure and he was hauled up dead. Two English naval officers are said to have descended 210 feet, but could remain at that depth only a few seconds.

The problem of getting down to the deep-sea treasure ships, therefore, is essentially one of constructing mechanism sufficiently rigid to withstand the terrible water pressure. It must carry its own supply of oxygen, since any sort of flexible air tube would be crushed flat long before a depth of 100 feet is reached, and it must be so constructed that it can be raised to the surface without any sort of external support.

The encouragement for inventors working along these lines is found in the knowledge already at hand of wrecks bearing treasure, some of which have been saved for hundreds of years. In 1592 a Spanish fleet carrying quantities of gold from Santo Domingo sank off the island of Santa Lucia, at an unknown depth in a hurricane that drove the ships of Christopher Columbus into nearby harbors. From then on, for two centuries, the record of the Spanish conquest of America is filled with reports of sunken treasure ships carrying the riches of Peru and Mexico back to Spain.

Probably no diver will ever reach the wreck of the Titanic, which lies two miles deep in mid-Atlantic. Where the water pressure reaches the level of one atmosphere, there are 32.8 pounds to the square inch, but it is easily possible that some of the inventors now working on the main problems will devise a means of recovering the wrecks yet to be discovered at depths of a thousand feet or more.

CEYLON GIRLS TEA PICKERS

Women Become Very Rapid and Expert in This Kind of Work—Wages Very Low.

London.—The accompanying illustration represents the type of tea pickers found on the flat plantations of Ceylon. During the tea picking season on these plantations large numbers of Ceylonese, women and girls, are employed to gather the crop. They become very rapid and expert in this kind of work, while their wages are very low as compared to American standards, yet amply sufficient to meet their wants. A loose cotton gown open at the shoulders and sides



Women become very rapid and expert in this kind of work—wages very low.

BROKE HORSE OF BAD HABIT

Bag of Sand, Something Like a "Punching Bag," Did the Business Quite Simply.

Noah Spears, a Bay Shore farmer, has discovered a way to break a horse of kicking, according to a Milford letter to the Wilmington (Del.) News. Spears tells the following story: "I filled a stout gunny sack with sand and suspended it from the ceiling in the rear of the stable by a rope in such a position behind the horse that its heels could have good play upon it. This large pendulum, needing only a strong power to start it, would swing with clocklike precision as soon as the horse began to play its acrobatic stunts upon it. At the first kick the bag swung away, only to return with more force, giving the animal much more than the usual punishment. This unexpected return on the part of the bag caused the horse to kick harder, but each time the bag returned harder and paid the animal with interest. Finally the horse, realizing that further kicking would be fruitless, stopped kicking. The bag was allowed to hang in the same position, for an entire week, but no more use for it was seen."

Mercy of Aviators.

Robert G. Fowler, an aviator, says that while he was flying across the Isthmus of Panama he found it would be easy for an aviator to blow up the Gatun dam. "There is absolutely no protection," he said. "I think the government has overlooked this. Any good aviator, flying a first class machine, could carry enough nitroglycerine or other high explosive, to blow such a hole in the dam that it would leave the whole canal useless, could have done it myself, and I would not fear to attempt it at any time."

IF YOU ARE A TRIFLE SENSITIVE

about the dirt of your shoes, you will be smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the shoe preservative, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in new shoes. It keeps them soft and pliable. Swollen, Tender Feet, and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Price, 25c. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Between Devil and Deep Sea.

Simon Ford, New York's well-known humorist, said whimsically the other day, apropos of the death of J. Morgan Morgan, that he had learned from Mr. Morgan's life that wealth does not bring poverty. We know already that poverty doesn't bring it, either. What on earth then is a man to do?

WOULD SPEND IT ALL AGAIN

Blind and "Broke" Man Has No Regret for Squandering His \$250,000 Fortune.

Kansas City.—Jack Rickart, after a life of riotous living during which he got rid of \$250,000, is now at fifty-two, blind, penniless, rheumatic and under jail sentence for selling beer without a license, but not repentant.

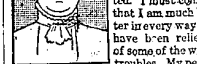
HER OBJECT.

"Didn't she marry for money?" "I rather think it was for alimony."

COMPLICATION OF WOMAN'S ILLS

Yields to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Athens, Texas.—"I had a complication of diseases, some of them of long standing. I wrote to you for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and some other things that you suggested. I must confess that I am much better in every way and have been relieved of some of the worst troubles. My neighbors say I look younger now than I did fifteen years ago."—Mrs. SARAH R. WHITLEY, Athens, Texas, R. F. D. No. 3, Box 52.



My neighbors say I look younger now than I did fifteen years ago.

"We know of no other medicines which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or received so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In nearly every community you will find women who have been restored to health by this famous medicine. Almost every woman you meet knows of the great good it has been doing among suffering women for the past 30 years. In the United States, Canada, and Lynn, Mass., are filed containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have been cured by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and many of them state that it has saved them from surgical operations. If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence."

\$5,025 FOR FRANKLIN BOOK

American's "Desertion on Liberty" Brings Liberal Price at London Sale.

London, England.—A copy of Benjamin Franklin's "A Dissertation on Liberty and Necessity, Pleasure and Consistency," was purchased at the sale of the Ruth Library for \$1,005 (5,025) by Henry Stevens, grandson of the man who once bought the book for half a crown and then tried unsuccessfully to sell it to the British museum for a guinea. The only other copy of the book is the property of the government at Washington.

Must Wear Undergarments.

London, England.—Who wears the "split skirt" must wear undergarments according to an order given out by the local superintendent of police, who has asked his men to enforce this order.

Libby's Selected Pickles

Nature's finest, put up like the home-made kind and all your trouble saved. This extra quality is true of all Libby's Pickles and Condiments and there is real economy in them.

Spanish Olives

Every one from Seville, long famed as the home of the world's best olives. Only the pick of the crop is offered to you under the Libby label. Either the Queen or Manzanilla variety or Pimento Stuffed. Insist on Libby's. Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

Some Bull.

Junior—Here's an order from Mrs. Peterkin-Smythe, father. Senior—Really? Clever woman, Mrs. Peterkin-Smythe. We must do whatever we can to oblige her.

Junior—She wishes us to purchase a thousand shares of J. T. & W. on her account at seventy-five and sell at ninety, and send her a check for the profits by 12 o'clock today.

Studying the Game.

On a certain southern golf course the sand pits are famous for their difficulty. A New York man played into one of the pits, and then cursed some of the less experienced. It silently, while he took six ineffectual strokes, raising only clouds of sand and fairly burying the ball. Presently he was aware of an interested and incredulous party watching him.

"What you see that snake your try-in to kill man?" he demanded.

Why They Came.

Willie, aged four, had been invited out to tea with his mother, and, while he was being dressed "for the occasion," the delights in store for him had been depleted in glowing terms.

Donald's Opinion.

Donald was an old Scotch beadle who officiated in a Highland kirk where the minister, never a bright man at any time, believed in giving full value for the money, as it were, in his discourses. A stranger once asked him his opinion of the sermons.

"Ah, well," replied Donald, "you'll no get me to say anything against them, for they're a very good, but I'll just remark this much:

"The beginning's aye over far frae the end, and it would greatly improve the sermon if it left out 'that cam' at aye."

In the Barber's Chair.

"No sooner was I seated in the chair," began Jones, "than the barber commented on the weather, and directed a current of discourse into my ears."

"No comment paid I, with an inward chuckle, thinking his volubility would be checked."

"In very good French he started in afresh. I looked at him as if he were talking to me, but he interrupted me by asking:

"Was Sagen Sie?" He began to repeat in German all that he had been saying, when I shut my mouth.

"Oh, talk to me with your fingers. I'm deaf and dumb!"

BANISHED Coffee Finally Had to Go.

The way some persons cling to coffee even after they know it is doing them harm, is a puzzle. But it is an odd matter to give it up for good, when Postum is properly made and used instead. A girl writes:

"Mother had been suffering with nervous headaches for years, but kept on drinking coffee. One day I asked her why she did not give up coffee, as a cousin of mine had done who had taken to Postum. But Mother was such a slave to her habit that she would be terrible to give it up."

"Finally, one day, she made the change to Postum, and quickly her headaches disappeared. One morning while she was drinking Postum so freely and with such relief, I asked for a taste."

"That started me on Postum and I don't drink it more freely than I did before, which never comes into our house now."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Well-Being."

Postum comes in two forms. Regular Postum (must be boiled). Instant Postum doesn't require boiling, but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful into an unheated cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put a little spoonful of instant Postum with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and helps it served that way Postum. There's a Reason for Postum.