

French Marriage Customs Change

Many Girls Happily Wedded After Being Won in Fashion of English Sisters.

Number of Educated Gentlewomen Who Are Earning Their Living Is Increasing Every Year—New Occupations Are Open.

London.—French parents know no better than English parents what to do with their daughters, writes a Paris correspondent of the Times. When marriage fails, or is unduly delayed, action becomes imperative. Formerly, marriage was the invariable remedy; today there are not enough men to go round, and girls must look for some alternative to wifehood and motherhood when they leave school.

An aim in life is essential. Their parents are the first to realize this, and turn reluctantly from matchmaking to the choice of a career. The girls are less reluctant, because they do not despair of finding a husband and are glad to think they may meet him and choose him for themselves.

Sometimes their dreams are realized, and there are many happily married women in France who have been wooed and won in the English way. They met their husbands through their work. The numbers of educated gentlewomen who are earning their living, or preparing to do so, increase every year. The liberal professions include many qualified women. There are a few notable cases where women are associated with big business concerns, hitherto only run by men. In agriculture women sometimes direct their estates, but there is no general feminine movement towards outdoor manual labor. Women gardeners can be counted on one hand; farmers are almost as rare.

Upholds Modern Mothers.

Mme. Leon Daudet in her recent book, "Comment Elever nos Filles," puts herself on the side of modern mothers in such things as sport and liberty of thought "within measure," but is opposed to the idea of women taking a part in politics, law, medicine or business. She does not believe they will find happiness in a public career: "La véritable vie des femmes est à la maison." She would have her daughters accomplished in fine arts and fine manners, charitable, domesticated, "sachant composer un menu et un bœuf à l'executer." They should excel in well chosen sports, and in their late teens Balzac's novels might be set before them.

In all they do they should be watched over and guarded. For daughters so educated marriage is the only desirable end. They are ill fitted to go out into the world.

M. Pierre Soulaire in his novel, "La Rue de la Paix," draws a vivid picture of a girl brought up in this way who is forced eventually to earn her living. It does not offer an encouraging outlook, and one feels the girl who must earn her livelihood needs something more than the education which even a delightful and virtuous home can give. She emerges from her

Child Falls in Oil Well and Is Drowned

Electra, Tex.—"Daddy—Daddy, help me!" were the agonizing cries which came from the ten-inch opening of an oil well here. Rescuers worked frantically, but the narrowness of the hole, which was 180 feet deep, handicapped their efforts. It was a race with death which lasted five hours, but death won. Rising water in the hole drowned the child before grappling hooks were fastened into the clothing and the body was drawn from the well. The child was Lee Gandy, four. He stepped into the opening of the well.

Manuel Proves He Is a Dare-Devil



Congressman Manuel Herriek of Oklahoma, who admits he is the "aerial daredevil of congress," being strapped in the army plane in which he attempted to thrill blase Washington. His pilot, L. J. Maitland, took Herriek through the loop the loop, tail spin, falling leaf and every stunt known to aviation.

CONSULT WEATHER BUREAU

If Moving to Another State You Can Get Just the Information You Want From the Government.

Washington.—"What is the healthiest place in the United States?" "Is there any place in Florida where a person can live the year round without getting malaria?" Questions like these come almost daily to the weather bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture. The latter is evidently from a correspondent who is discouraged by New Jersey mosquitoes and wants to try something else. Inquiries of this type, including questions on the temperature, climate, rainfall, and similar factors of weather which affect living conditions, business, or work in some distant locality, are taken care of by the climatological division of the weather bureau.

The inquirer is usually supplied with printed data giving a great many facts about the section he is interested in, as well as a letter answering his specific questions.

The weather bureau has 106 printed sectional descriptions of this character which it sends persons asking about conditions in definite places in continental United States. Similar data are also available for Porto Rico and Hawaii. Information about Alaska is in preparation.

Needs the Money.

Tucson, Ariz.—After playing every part in life's cast from lumberjack and prizefighter to the graduate school of a great college, Fred (Kid) Wedge, who attracted nationwide attention when he hopped his way to Harvard, plans to leave Tucson to fill a movie contract. Wedge declared he intended to employ his profits to return to Harvard, which he was compelled to leave on account of waning finances.

"It's only a means to an end with me. I haven't lost the old ambition," declared Wedge. "I expect to take Mrs. Wedge and the boy to Cambridge this fall and I need the money."

Sailor Tells Strange Tale

Exciting Adventures Follow Wreck of Vessel on Coast of South America.

WATCH INTERESTS INDIANS

Sailors Spent Weary Months on Coast Waiting for Rescue—All on Verge of Starvation When Picked Up by Coast Guard.

Houston, Tex.—A strange tale of adventures in the wilds of South America, of shipwreck and weary vigil on the coast was told recently by Captain Whittemeer of the Mount Evans.

"It was in 1893, during the days of the mail boats," Captain Whittemeer said, "that I had what probably was the strangest adventure of my history."

"I was very young then, and had been to sea only a few years. I was still with the St. James, a sailing ship on which I set out for my first voyage."

"On this voyage we were out of Rio de Janeiro for Valparaiso."

"We had been out several days—I forget the exact number—when a gale hit us. We tried to stay safely out from shore, but all efforts were futile. For three days we were battered and torn by a heavy sea, and on the fourth our vessel was cast on a reef near what is now known as Good Success bay."

"When we saw that the ship was doomed we decided to leave her."

"We went overboard in lifeboats and rowed for 20 miles up the coast."

"We built a fire and waited for morning. It was terribly cold. Our clothing was wet and fear was felt for several of the men."

Watch Interests Indians.

"When morning finally came we decided to split into two parties. One party was to take the boats and try to reach the coast guard station, the

other was to return to the ocean beach. "I happened to be one of the 13 to return to the beach."

"We had gone about 15 miles when we were stopped by a river. It was not wide nor deep, but it was very swift and great pieces of ice floated on it."

"We were still standing on the bank of the river when we saw a band of Indians coming toward us. I stood close to where they emerged from behind a small knoll, so there was nothing for me to do but await developments. The others run."

"The Indians surrounded me and looked me over curiously. For some time I was undecided what to do. I was frightened. The Indians were reputed to be cannibals. Then a woman in the band noticed my watch fob."

"I took out my watch and gave it to her. I was surprised to find that it was still running. The ticking noise proved interesting to her, and she directed the attention of the whole band."

"The rest of the party observed that I was having no difficulty with the Indians and started back to me. As they drew near they came in for a great deal of comment from the Indians, but there were no indications of violence."

"I walked slowly away from the Indians. No effort was made to stop me. When I had drawn a short distance away I halted and motioned the others to follow me. They, too, left the Indians without difficulty."

Live on Grasses.

"Afterward we learned that these Indians were known as the Terre del Fuego Indians. Their name was derived from the land in which they lived, dubbed Terre del Fuego by sailors, because of the peculiar blue light that shone over the islands at times. The Indians wore no clothes except a loin belt, despite the extremely cold weather. The belt they obtained from the skin of a Guano, a species of deer that thrives in that territory."

"We lived for several days on what few grasses we could find and upon a small shellfish, something like a clam. We found these growing on rocks."

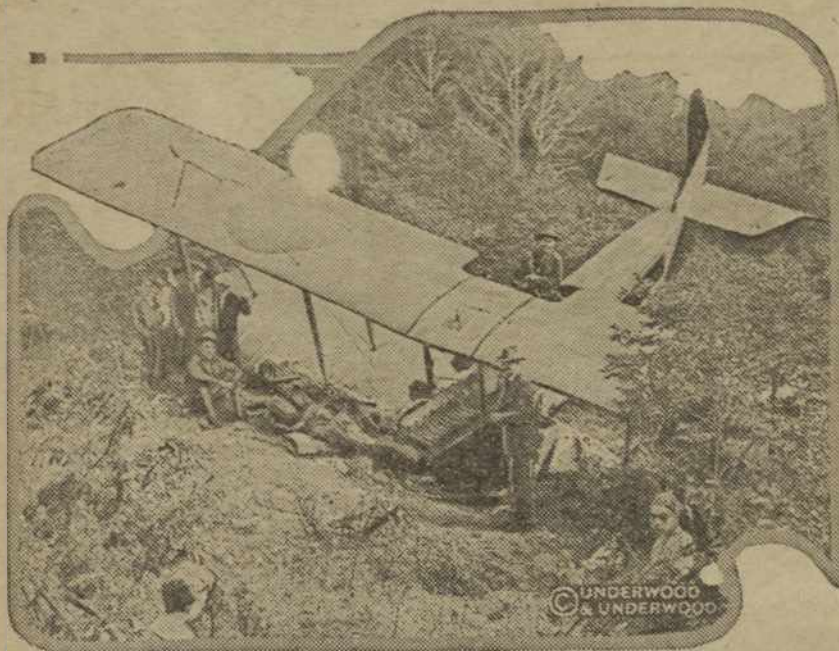
"About a week later we reached St. John's lighthouse. That is a coast guard station for the Argentine government, but a boat calls only once every three months. For five months we waited for a boat to call. During that time one of our comrades died from exposure and the rest were on the verge of death by starvation when we were picked up by the coast guard boat Amatio. We found out that a revolution had taken place in Argentina and that it had been necessary to take off all the coast guard boats."

"We were taken to Ooswar, the most southernly port in the world, and stayed there for about a month before we finally caught a boat to San Francisco again."

Lace Curtains for Fish Nets.

Portland, Ore.—Crowds of Portland people flock daily to the banks of Sandy river, 14 miles from here, to fish for smelt which are now running. Hundreds of automobiles are parked daily along the highway and traffic officers are needed. The smelt are so numerous that big hauls are made with all sorts of improvised drop nets, ranging from bird cages to lace curtains.

Aerial Booze Runner Has a Crash



This is the big biplane which crashed to earth on the farm of George J. McCall, near Croton, N. Y., laden with unbroken bottles of Scotch and Irish whisky which had evidently been brought from Canada. In the plane were found also a woman's powder puff and a much used route map.

Pius XI Works 16 Hours a Day

Has Hasty, Frugal Meals When He Feels He Can Spare Time From His Duties.

SIMPLICITY RULES HIS LIFE

Unusual Number of Audiences Granted by Pontiff in Few Months—Refuses to Allow Traditions to Interfere With Mode of Life.

Rome.—Pius XI is a man who thrives on work, and he insists, against his doctor's orders on devoting at least 16 hours of the 24 to management of the church.

Probably never since the time of Leo XIII have so many audiences been granted as in the last few months with diplomats as well as pilgrims. The papal entourage, accustomed to Benedict's precision in keeping to one o'clock as his luncheon hour, find it a little difficult to adapt themselves to Pius' new rule—that audiences come first and meal time is a second consideration. Many thousands of pilgrims hastened to Rome for the Eucharistic congress and within a certain number of days were due to be on their homeward journey. In consideration of this the pope decided that all the different groups of pilgrims must be received and greeted within this limited time.

This necessitated making the holy father's luncheon a movable feast. Some days he lunches at two o'clock and sometimes a few minutes before, but never at one o'clock or 12:30 o'clock, which was always Pius X's hour. Though the pope's doctor insists that no man can stand this kind of work, hard work in Rome being contrary to habit and the climate, the holy father's only answer is that he has always been a busy man and likes to get through what he sets out to do. No amount of remonstrating causes him to change his mind.

Breaks Old Custom.

It always has been the custom for the pope to have the walls of his suite covered not with paper but with damask, and up to the present every pope has accepted what was tradition in papal housefurnishing. When Pius XI visited his apartments on the third floor of his palace he ordered that the tapestry be taken down, the walls scraped and white wall paper put up, with the exception of his private chapel, which was to remain decorated with damask.

The papal private suite consists of seven rooms, besides a waiting room and a modern bathroom, which was remodeled this year. There is, besides the pope's bedroom, drawing room, dining room, two waiting rooms, study and chapel, a suite for the private secretaries Monsignor Gonfalonieri and Monsignor Venini, who held their posts with the pope when he was archbishop of Milan. Pius XI's chapel is the room where Benedict died. The present bedroom was under the last pontificate the private chapel. It is a moderate-sized room, with a brass bedstead, a mahogany chest of drawers and small desk. Above the bed is a large picture of the Madonna of Good Counsel. On the chest of drawers is a small mirror, the only one in the suite of rooms. Three straight chairs, one in front of the desk, one by the bed and one against the wall, complete the rest of the furniture in the room. When the private secretaries suggested that an easy chair would be of use his holiness pointed out that he had given up sitting in easy chairs, as he feared it would make him grow stout.

Cares Nothing for Tradition.

His holiness is not one to allow tradition to interfere with his usual mode of life. He wishes to follow the same simple customs he has been used to all his life. One of these is that in his own private apartments he has around him only his personal attendants, who know his love of simplicity and abide by it. In his life down in the papal reception rooms he allows the tradition of centuries to be kept up. For this reason no one is allowed in

Crooks Keep Loot in Safety Deposit Vault

New York.—Through the confession of two criminals detectives were led to a safe deposit box maintained in a bank for the disposition of stolen property.

Abe Harris and Louis Klein pleaded guilty to possessing burglars' tools and Klein agreed to open the box. A visit to the bank revealed the box was empty.

It was not known that they rented the safe deposit box until the arrest of a third man. The police believe that another man may have had a key and removed valuables since the arrest of Klein and Harris.

more papers and reviews than any other man. He has his own book of press clippings shown to him every day, besides reading carefully his own Milanese paper, yet nothing is allowed to be left about. The same rule is kept in his study, upstairs and down. He insists on neatness and quickness. In a day he probably examines, besides his usual correspondence, ten very difficult and serious documents, each one being brought to him in turn.

The severity of his private rooms is softened by the number of flowers placed about on his desk and on the dining room table. He always has been passionately fond of flowers, and in the library at Milan he always had a small vase with flowers in it. This love of his is so well known that on his birthday his Milanese friends sent so many flowers that his private rooms were full of them.

Expects Instant Obedience.

Pius is an undemonstrative man, very calm and very sure in everything he does; but once his mind is made up he expects absolute and instant obedience. A short while ago he notified his valet to arrange that rooms in one of the outer wings of the palace should be prepared for his old housekeeper, who was coming from Milan. This elderly woman, Signora Linda, was housekeeper to the pope's mother from his boyhood, and at the time of the death of Signora Ratti, a few years ago, she retired to a convent, as the pope had not then been appointed cardinal archbishop of Milan. When he succeeded Cardinal Ferrari he sent word to the Signora Linda to come and take charge of the archiepiscopal palace.

Soon afterward Cardinal Ratti was elected pope. Naturally everyone thought that she would have to return to the convent again. But Pope Pius decided that she should come to Rome and take care of his vestments and clothes, so that in her old age she might still be looked after by the Ratti family.

When the pope's entourage heard of this decision they pointed out to him that, though Pius X desired to have his sister live in the Vatican, the opposition was so great that he had been forced to arrange about taking a house in St. Peter's square. "For centuries the popes have abided by this rule, your holiness." To which Pope Pius replied: "Well, we are pope now, and future popes can follow our example."

Radio Masher Peeves Lady

Outraged and Indignant Pennsylvania Lady Makes Complaint to Governor of State.

Philadelphia.—Enter the radio masher.

His initial appearance in the ether was related by Governor Sproul of Pennsylvania at a recent banquet here.

"I received a letter the other day," said the governor, "from a very outraged and indignant woman who had just purchased a radio set. 'I was enjoying a lovely concert,' the letter read, 'when suddenly a coarse voice broke in in the middle of it and shouted: "Is there any good-looking dame listening to this? Because if there is I want her to meet me at the corner of the Friends' graveyard in Quakertown tomorrow night at eight o'clock. I've got a bottle of hooch in my car and if I like her I'll take her to Atlantic City.'"

"In order to pass the buck to the federal government," the governor remarked, chuckling, "I wrote that the development of radio had come so suddenly that we have not had time yet to become conversant with the peculiar conditions it creates, but that I trusted due action would be taken

Engineer Finds Chicks Where He Left Eggs

Groveland, Cal.—Tom McKenna, an engineer of the Hetch-Hetchy railroad, was back in camp today with six young chickens hatched from the heat of the locomotive boiler. McKenna, anticipating that he would be away from camp at meal times, placed the eggs in the engine cab about 25 days ago. He forgot the auxiliary provisions until he heard the peeping of newly hatched chicks as they broke through their shells yesterday.

to prevent this form of outlaw broadcaster from inflicting his personality on the world at large."

SEA LION BOARDS SEAPLANE

Boards Craft on Destroyer Range Near the Coronado Islands and Refuses to Get Off.

San Diego, Cal.—A bold sea lion took charge of a seaplane, No. 3, on a destroyer range near the Coronado Islands recently.

The seaplane, in charge of Ensign Edward Dollack, alighted on the water to wait for the destroyers to take their position for practice, and the side door of the aft compartment was open to let the gases from the engine escape. Suddenly the ensign and his crew were surprised to hear a resounding "woof" from the compartment. In it they found a sea lion weighing some 75 pounds which had evidently foundered up the incline leading to the compartment and decided to remain.

The crew tried to put the sea lion off, but he resented that attempt, fighting bravely, and bit one of the crew in the arm. Then the crew decided to let him stay and piled life preservers on him to keep him quiet. In that position he was taken back to North Island to serve as a mascot for the seaplane force.

CAUSES MOTHER'S DEATH

Child Jumps Into Her Lap and Causes Internal Injuries That Prove Fatal.

Pottsville, Pa.—By playfully leaping into his mother's arms, Edward Barry, eleven years old, unintentionally caused the death of Mrs. Alice Childs, forty-five years old, at Port Carbon. The boy was a child by a former marriage. Mrs. Childs was seated in a rocking chair when the boy, coming in from play, jumped into her lap. Mrs. Childs was at once taken violently ill with internal injuries and soon died.