

INJURED PIGEON IS TREATED

Broken Leg of Little Bird Is Placed in Plaster Cast—Tapped at Window for Admission.

Boston.—If the pigeon patient whose left leg has been in a plaster cast at the Relief hospital for 11 days were able to talk probably the first thing it would do after its "discharge" from the hospital would be to fly to Fenwick Square, the general meeting place of the pigeons, and tell the others what a wonderful thing surgery is. The pigeon at the Relief hospital had the plaster cast taken from its leg by Dr. Shedd this morning. There were many surgeons present and they manifested no little interest in the work of Dr. Shedd, who has taken considerable interest in the case of the helpless pigeon, which tapped its bill repeatedly against the window of the hospital until an attendant came to its assistance.

The pigeon was "admitted" and Dr. Shedd, after setting the injured leg, placed it in a cast, also placing the right leg in a cast. The bird has been given much attention and has been an ideal patient. The bird was taken to a private room and Dr. Shedd and Mr. Hartigan, the attendant, placed it on an "operating table" and removed the cast. When the cast was removed it was evident that the pigeon had forgotten all about flying. The bird flapped its wings once, but made no attempt to fly out of Dr. Shedd's hand. The injured leg has mended well, and in another week the patient will be "discharged."

The injured pigeon has become a mascot at the Relief hospital. The attendants would like to keep the bird there. Several persons have promised to give the bird a home should the attacks of the hospital wish to give it up. The managers of the poultry show made an effort to get the bird for exhibition purposes, but Dr. Shedd felt that the patient was not strong enough for show purposes.

In the accident the pigeon lost its left wing and broke a leg. It was a wise old bird, the doctor said, when it dragged itself to the window of the hospital. Dr. Shedd said that the pigeon seemed to take an interest in his operation and blinked its eyes approvingly when the cast was removed.

QUICK CURE FOR DRUNKARD

Magic Lantern Picture Frightens "Couch Tippler Into Taking Pledge on Short Order—Keeps Word.

Berlin.—An interesting story telling of a novel cure for drunkenness comes from a village on the border. A newly married Czech workman gave way to drink, and created unmeasurably disturbances in the house in which he lived. All efforts to induce him to give up the drink was in vain. A little boy in the house in which he lived had a magic lantern given to him on his birthday, and it occurred to one of the tenants that the present might be utilized in curing the drunkard, who was known to be superstitious. Among the pictures shown by the lantern was one representing a drunkard in the hands of the devil.

The man returned home drunk as usual one night, and on reaching his door was thrown into a state of consternation on seeing this awful picture. He immediately sank on his knees and began to pray. He promised there and then that he would give up all connection "with the other devil." He has kept his word.

DIRTY PARROT IS ARRESTED

Whorehouse Kelly Is Ordered Killed After Disturbing the Peace at Brockton, Mass.

Brockton, Mass.—Hortense Kelly, a parrot belonging to Mrs. Mary Kelly of Rayham, created such a disturbance in City Square the other day that Patrolman Samuel Turner was compelled to arrest the bird and also Edward Stockman, who was taking it to Mrs. Kelly, but had lost his way. The bird was later brought into court and ordered to be killed.

The bird began the trouble when Stockman asked a newsboy where Mrs. Kelly lived. "Has anybody here seen Kelly?" she parrot started, whereupon a group of boys began to ask the bird questions. "What is — do you think I am? I want Kelly," was the reply. Turner appeared about this time, broke into the mob which had gathered and took the "couch bird" and Stockman to the police station.

TRAVELS OF SMALL SWALLOW

Little Bird Carried Notes From Germany to West Indies and Back—Greetings Are Sent.

Berlin.—A house swallow was netted last autumn by a householder at Wattenheim, near Muhlhausen. The master wrote a note on very thin paper and fastened it under a feather of the bird's wing before letting the captive go free. The note ran: "I waited at A R's house at Wattenheim, and I am instructed to take him information as to with whom I stay in the winter."

The swallow returned to his old nesting place and was noticed to have a different color attached to his wing feather. When netted again a little note was found which read: "I waited at A R's house at Wattenheim, and I am instructed to take him information as to with whom I stay in the winter."

FEET ARE AWKWARD

Great Many English Women Are Pigeon-Toed.

Neighbors From France Declare They Should Have School for Teaching of Foot Department—Hobble Skirt Blamed.

London.—The Englishwoman would be the most graceful woman in the world if she could only learn the graceful management of her feet. This, in effect, was the verdict of a party of Frenchwomen who visited Hyde Park, and who appeared to derive considerable amusement from watching the awkward way in which the English women in the penny chairs placed their feet.

"Maladroit," "gauche," were a few of the criticisms overheard expressed in tones of varying intensity. It was noticed that the ladies sitting in the row—the objects of these comments—were apparently all unaware of the criticism their feet were causing. Though not, perhaps, the usual habits of the park, they were mostly well dressed women, wearing the customary "hobble" skirts and the rather conspicuous shoes of today, which are made in various shades of leather to match the stockings.

One of London's leading teachers of dancing and deportment later in the day said that most English women need a course of "feet discipline." "It is another example of the danger of adopting a fashion set by a foreign country," she said. "The 'hobble' skirt—the present mode—was evolved by French costumers to suit French women, and Frenchwomen are renowned the world round for their graceful feet."

English women hastily adopt the fashion without thinking that, practically for the first time in the history of fashion, the feet form a conspicuous part of the tout ensemble. There are no ornolines or loose plaited bell skirts to hide them.

"Beyond a little drilling in the management of her feet which she gets in the hobbledohy, short skirted period of her life, the English woman is never taught the necessity of graceful control of her feet. "Now comes suddenly this tight skirtd vogue and her feet are revealed in all their pigeon toed or sprawling awkwardness. Not all of them, of course, for some English women are naturally graceful from the top of the head to the tip of the toe."

"English women are fully aware that the new skirt makes smart shoes and stockings absolutely de rigueur, but they forget that smart shoes and stockings draw special attention to the feet and make it equally compulsory that they should place them gracefully."

ONE-ARMED SCHOOL TEACHER

New England Educators Encourage Cripple, Barred From Other Pupils, to Take Up Teaching.

Stamford, Conn.—In it worth while for a girl with but one arm, who must be self-supporting, to prepare herself for a career as school teacher? The physical disability shuts her out from typewriting and stenography, dressmaking, millinery and other lines of work. Will it bar her from school teaching?

This question has been put to leading educators in Connecticut and Massachusetts by Stamford persons interested in the girl, whose name has not been made public, and later by the school board of Stamford. The answers, while varying on the whole are encouraging to the girl to continue. The question was asked in order to prevent a girl, if it were hopeless, giving the time and money necessary to a high school and normal course of training. One normal school principal wrote that the state board has ruled that it is not proper to put a teacher with striking physical defects in charge of children. Others said it would not be a serious handicap and that children pay little attention to such defects.

JAPS WILL EAT FROGS' LEGS

Student Returning Home From Eastern College Takes Jumpers Along for Breeding Purposes.

Storr, Conn.—Kemao Inouya, a Japanese student who has just received his diploma from the Connecticut Agricultural college here, is on his way back to Japan, carrying with him, carefully crated, a dozen of the largest and best specimens of bullfrogs he has been able to gather from the ponds in the surrounding country. It is his intention to use them in the propagation of the species in his native land, where the frogs are small and not edible.

Four-Year-Old Frog Egg. Williamsport, Pa.—Harry Burns of Hornell, N. Y. worked in a cold storage plant in this city four years back. One day he took an indelible pencil and wrote in small letters his name, address and the year "1907" on an egg.

Burns has since returned to Hornell to live. The other day he went to market and bought a dozen "strictly fresh" frog eggs and paid the extra price. Among them he discovered the identical egg bearing his name, address and date of four years ago. The grocer says he "bought them for strictly fresh eggs."

INDIAN RELICS GIVEN A STATE

Austin W. Holden's Priceless Collection Presented to New York Historical Association.

Glens Falls, N. Y.—James A. Holden of this city, treasurer of the New York State Historical association, placed in the hands of Arthur C. Parker, state archaeologist, as a gift to the state, the Austin W. Holden collection of Indian relics, valued at thousands of dollars. The collection is called by Mr. Parker the most valuable one of archaeological, ethnological, geological and paleontological Indian specimens in the United States. "Mr. Holden's gift is of priceless value and comes at a time when it is most needed," he said. "Many of the specimens are worth thousands of dollars each to scientists."

The collection comprises rare quartz arrowheads, an ivory tusk of a mastodon estimated by Mr. Parker as being about five hundred thousand years old, hundreds of implements used by ancient Indians, specimens of gold and silver ores from all over the world, beautiful specimens of Indian handicraft from the various tribes throughout New York state and stone emblems hundreds of years old. This is the first collection offered as a gift to the state since the destructive conflagration at the capitol, and was acquired by the late Dr. Holden only after the expenditure of thousands of dollars.

SALUTES HIS OLD UNIFORM

Passenger on Board French Liner La Provence Witnessed Pretty Little Scene at Pier.

Among the passengers at the rail as the French liner La Provence was warped alongside her pier the other day was the trim figure of a young boy attired in the striking red and blue uniform of a French sergeant of infantry.

The lad, while eagerly scanning the faces of the awaiting crowd, finally caught a glimpse of a tall, white-haired man of marked military bearing, and drawing himself in the attitude of a soldier saluting, with hand at cap, shrieked in a shrill, treble tone: "Hela! mon grand pere!"

"Bon jour, mon petit colonel," the elderly gentleman quickly responded, his face aglow with excitement, and tears coming to his eyes. The boy was Ford Hirschberg, who was returning from a trip to France with his mother. The elderly man was his grandfather, Joseph Koch, a veteran of the Franco-Prussian war.

To give the grandfather a surprise and to allow him to look again upon his favorite uniform, Mr. Hirschberg procured the soldier's suit in Paris and dressed the boy in it for the homeward trip.

POLICE ESCORT LONE WOMEN

Chief of Police McWeeny of Chicago Has Plan to Assure Absolute Safety on the Streets.

Chicago.—Darkness and black, lurking shadows no longer need frighten unescorted women who visit in the evening if they will heed the plan mapped out for their safety by Chief of Police McWeeny and put into effect the other day. Ever since the attack upon Mrs. Charles F. Lob, 834 Leiland avenue, who was choked and beaten when within a few yards of her home, the superintendent has been busy devising some plan for the protection of unescorted women who by chance are obliged to return home after dark. After deep thought the chief decided that the best way would be for unescorted women to telephone the nearest police station and ask that a uniformed patrolman be sent to meet her at a certain corner and escort her home. This scheme he put into effect. "Not only is it chivalrous, but it is a duty," said the chief in speaking of his plan. "All a woman has to do is to telephone the nearest station and ask for a policeman to escort her home. The desk sergeant can direct him to the spot she designates and the patrolman can take her home forthwith."

LEAVES \$3,500 TO PARROT

Sailor, Who Cured Pet Bird of Bad Habit of Profanity, Wins Money for Its Support.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—A will leaving \$3,500 for the support and maintenance of a pet parrot has been drawn and witnessed by Thomas Hillingsby, a capitalist of this city. The parrot is twenty years old. Hillingsby was a sailor many years ago and came into possession of the parrot in Polynesia. When he left the sea he carried the bird with him inland, and succeeded in reforming the bird, which at one time was an expert on profanity. Three men are named in the will as trustees of the fund to be expended in the care of the parrot, and during the bird's lifetime the money cannot be devoted to any other purpose.

Woman Dies Aged 116. Berlin.—Frau Josefa Eder, said to be Germany's oldest woman, has died at Spitzberg, in the Bavarian forest, at the age of one hundred and sixteen. She remained at work until within a few weeks of her death.

Goos to Hunt New Bugs. New York.—William Benton Miller of the American Museum of Natural History has departed on a four months' expedition into the Black mountains of North Carolina in search of new bugs for the museum's collection.

TO FIND DEFORMITY

Child's Curved Spine Often Escapes Doctor's Scrutiny.

Dressmakers' Measurements Disclose Defect When the Time for Any Effective Treatment of Trouble Has Passed.

Chicago.—"If your child has a backache and your doctor can't cure it, send for the dressmaker; she knows more than the doctor about crooked backs." Such is the advice given by Prof. Henry D. Thomas of the Northwestern University Medical school in a lecture to the members of the Chicago Visiting Nurse association at the Wesley hospital.

In the clinic records there are the histories of 4,000 cases of bowed-legs and 3,000 cases of scoliosis, or curvature of the spine, which were treated in the last ten years," he continued. "In the cases of spinal trouble the disease began when the child was from three to eight years old usually. "No one knew anything of the disease in many cases until the child was old enough to go to the dressmaker. Then it is too late for any effective treatment. The girl's mother—girls have 75 per cent. of the cases—never sees it, the family doctor overlooks it, and not until the dressmaker begins to do some measuring does the deformity appear. Once started, the process continues with terrible effects."

"The number of children who suffer from this disease is very large. Some estimators state that it is as high as 40 per cent.; others place the figure as low as two per cent. My own calculation, based on an examination of the school children in Chicago, is three per cent. My examinations, however, were made without removing the clothing, and so the real figures may be higher."

"Sometimes the curvature is congenital; sometimes it comes from rickets; often the position which a child assumes in school is the cause. The child has a slight deafness in one ear, an astigmatism in one eye too slight to be noticed, or perhaps is simply weak. Sitting all the time in some crooked position day after day and year after year will develop a good case of curvature."

"The only way to effect a cure is to begin the treatment early. Hence mothers, family physicians and nurses should examine children very carefully, and especially carefully when the child complains of some weakness or shows signs of being always tired."

NEST OF PASSENGER PIGEONS

Pair of Birds of Race Almost Extinct Raising Young—Specimens Worth \$1,000 Apiece.

Independence, Mo.—What is believed to be a pair of passenger pigeons, supposed to be almost extinct in this country, where once there were millions of them, has been found in the deep woods, east of Independence, and members of the Independence patrol of boy scouts are guarding the nest until the young are hatched. After that, probably, the birds will be taken and efforts made to propagate them under conditions as nearly as possible in their wild state.

The only other known survivors of the once vast flocks of these pigeons are, or were until recently, in the zoological gardens at Cincinnati, O.

Ornithologists here say that if the birds now being guarded are real passenger pigeons they are worth at least 11,000 apiece. For fear of frightening them away, no effort has been made to observe them closely, but from what the ornithologists have been able to see of them with field glasses they have every characteristic of the true passenger pigeon. Their color is a dark, slaty blue on top, fading off to a soft brownish tinge underneath.

The passenger pigeons once were so plentiful in this locality that they could be killed with clubs, and during their migrations so many of them were killed that they sold as low as 50 cents a barrel.

BOY WAS LISTED AS A GIRL

Lockport (N. Y.) Youth Must Continue as "Male" Until He Can Locate Doctor Who Made Mistake.

Lockport, N. Y.—When James Clark, son of Thomas Clark, called at the city clerk's office to get a certificate of birth that he might go to work, he found that the records show that he is a girl and that his name is Carrie. Assistant City Clerk Fitzsimmons dug into the records of the day of James' birth and found that Carrie, a daughter, had been born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clark. The mistake evidently was caused by the doctor in filing the certificate. So James must continue to be a girl on the records until he finds the doctor.

Kerosene Lined Preserver. Pine Bush, N. Y.—James H. Lawrence, who has just celebrated his ninety-first birthday, holds the record of having been employed by the Ontario & Western railroad for thirty years as a cleaner of engines. During that period Lawrence and his assistants cleaned 78,641 engines, using a large quantity of kerosene in the work, which the aged man claims prolonged his life.

WOULDN'T GO WITHOUT THEM

Ocean Liner Is Held White Porter in Taxi Speeds to Ship With Wealthy Woman's Lingerie.

New York.—Miss Eleanor Spang, a wealthy unmarried woman, who owns a house in Washington and another in Paris and who recently has been a guest of the Hotel Plaza, was booked to sail on the Kronprinz Wilhelm.

For several days past she had overseen the packing of her 15 trunks by her French maid, Celeste, who understands little English. She had placed some of her lingerie in a suit case to have by her in her cabin.

When it came to packing her fishing implements for Miss Spang is a great fisherwoman—she told Celeste to "leave out the longest reel." Celeste thought she meant the "lingerie."

When Miss Spang arrived at the ship, accompanied by Max Thompson, assistant manager of the Plaza, she found on looking over her baggage that the suit case containing the lingerie was missing. She became panic-stricken. No, it was absolutely impossible for a lady to sail under such conditions. She must have those things.

"What should she do?" Sailing time was only 20 minutes away. Thompson dashed to a phone, called up a porter at the Plaza, gave instructions where to find the suit case, and ordered him to rush to the Twenty-third street subway line in a taxi. Thompson dispatched another taxi to meet the porter on the Jersey side. Then Thompson begged the captain to hold the ship. The captain agreed to wait five minutes—no more.

At four minutes past the hour for sailing no taxi was in sight. It looked as though Miss Spang would not sail. But exactly at 10:05 the cab came in sight. The porter sprang out and heaved the suit case over the rail, and Miss Spang sailed.

MAN WOULD NOT KISS WIDOW

Pennsylvania Magistrate Chides Daniel Reardon Because He Threw Away Chance to Embrace Woman.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Alderman John F. Donohue, who has been called the Solomonlike magistrate, held Daniel Reardon of North Wilkesbarre under bail to keep the peace because he had failed to kiss Mrs. Mary Burke, a good-looking widow. Reardon, it is charged, had talked of kissing her until she taunted him, whereupon he had words with her about it and Mrs. Burke had him arrested on a charge of disorderly conduct.

Alderman Donohue asked Reardon if he had kissed Mrs. Burke and when he said that he had been unsuccessful the magistrate gave one of his timely lectures on the fads and fauces of the present day, as on a previous occasion he discoursed at length on the beauty of women's faces being enhanced by paint.

"Reardon," he said, "all members of the female sex from their infancy up like to be kissed. Osculation is one of the necessities of life. It is the beginning of love. It is the stamp of devotion. I do not consider you a gallant in having asked this woman for a kiss and then not taking it. "I have found through experience that old women as well as young take an interest in life. When you asked this woman for a kiss why did you not packer up your lips to show your sincerity at least. For your lack of gallantry in not kissing I will hold you under bail to keep the peace and order you to pay the costs of the prosecution or serve ten days in jail."

FLY SPREADS DEADLY GERM

Dr. Flexner and Aid of Rockefeller Institute Discover Disseminator of Infantile Disease.

New York.—Experiments carried on in the laboratories of the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research have demonstrated beyond reasonable doubt that the virus of infantile paralysis is carried from the sick to the well by the common house fly.

It had been really understood the poisonous element of the disease is transferred from those suffering from it to persons brought in contact with the patients; also that healthy persons carry the virus from the sick to the well. But in thinly settled sections of the country the disease has spread in a manner that could not be accounted for by any of the foregoing means of transmission. This led to the suspicion that the common fly was the carrier, and resulted in experiments which have been and are still being carried on by Dr. Simon Flexner, director of the institute, assisted by Paul F. Clark, Ph. D.

Girl to Work With Leprosi. Centralia, Wash.—Miss Frances F. Gardner, a wealthy girl, has announced her intention to devote the rest of her life to missionary work. She expresses willingness to take up the work with the lepers of Cullon Island, Philippines, or the island of Molokai, in the Hawaiian group, when her course is completed at the divinity school in Portland, where she will be prepared for her work. Miss Gardner's announcement astonished her friends, especially as it was understood that she was engaged to be married.

Cobbler Heir to \$250,000. Burlington, N. J.—Joseph Miller will quit his bench in a local shoe factory this week, following the receipt of news that he is the sole heir to a fortune of more than \$250,000 left by Mme. Monchel, a cousin who died intestate in New York City.

CATCH QUEER FISH

Crew of Trawler Unable to Identify Specimens.

Little Vessel, Coquet, About a Year Out From Aberdeen, Scotland. Springs Surprise on Dealers of Fulton Market.

New York.—Anywhere along South street may be found old sailormen who remember the palmy days of the square rigged windjammer. But the tribe of ancient mariners were a bit put out the other day when they had to admit that the steam trawler, the Coquet, almost a year out from Aberdeen, Scotland, was a new one on them. As a matter of fact, in her rusty, blunt bowed way, the Coquet was a considerable surprise to every one who saw her crawl in past the Hook and up to her berth at one of the Fulton Market piers in the East river.

The Coquet and about three thousand of her kind are as common in Scotch waters as tugboats are here, but not a memory along South street contained a picture of a steam trawler in New York harbor before, nor one on such a mission. She had been trawling about 180 miles off the Hook for a week, just to see what sort of fish could be caught in 150 fathoms of deep blue sea.

Mr. Craig, the Coquet's owner, was on board, and he is what might be called a prospecting fisherman. When the Coquet left Aberdeen she made Nova Scotia and fished off the banks until winter set in, when she laid up and was sent in. After the ice loosened enough so that the crew could chop her out she began to prospect in the waters along the coast.

She had about five tons of assorted deep sea fish in her hold when she came in the other day. Four and three-quarter tons were species with which Frank Sheely, her captain, was conversant. But all of Fulton fish market has been scratching its head, collectively and individually, over the other quarter of a ton. Fish that were never heard of and fish that were not even in the books issued by the bureau of fisheries, comprised that other quarter of a ton.

Aside from the originality of a part of her cargo, the little Coquet is somewhat of a novelty herself. Above the water she looks dirty, but beneath, with no cushions in the wheelhouse and a remarkable absence of white painted railing. She is 110 feet long, 21 feet in beam and draws 14 feet of water. Her registry shows 61 net and 174 gross tonnage. When Captain Sheely asserted that she had room for 100 tons of fish and 100 tons of coal, everyone wondered where she put it all.

Mr. Craig is waiting until his cargo can be inspected by Chasbro Bros., who will handle it, and see whether it will be a paying proposition for him to fish off New York. If there is nothing to make it worth while hereabouts he intends to take the Coquet into southern waters and try his luck there. Another obstacle he has to surmount is the customs regulations regarding foreign ships entering this port with a cargo of fresh fish. In the catch he has at hand are fluke and butterfish, which at this season are rare.

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AUTHORESS A FACTORY GIRL

Young California Woman With \$200 Monthly Allowance Will Live on Salary Paid Writers.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Miss Pauline Willson, 1833 Cambria street, will go to New York to study the conditions of the girls who work in factories, department stores, of the cheap grade, and are employed at similar occupations. While Miss Worth intends to live in the same tenement, to dress, and amuse herself in the manner possible on the small wages of these girls, she will have, through the liberality of a wealthy aunt, the sum of \$200 a month for incidental expenses.

"I believe that much of the crime and misery of the girls who work is caused by their small salaries, and I mean to find out exactly how they can live on the amount that is paid them," said Miss Worth. "To help them to better conditions I shall write a novel in which the conditions governing their lives shall be set forth, and I hope by the fiction work to present the matter so that it will make a general appeal. Harriet Beecher Stowe accomplished with 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' what many sermons, lectures and essays failed to do. Perhaps I can do something for the working girl with my story-telling what students of sociology have not been able to do with learned treatises on the subject," said Miss Worth.

This young writer enjoys the distinction in literary circles of having sold the first story she ever wrote and having the second one take a prize in a magazine short story contest. That luck has not been continuous, but she has had articles accepted by several magazines of repute. She has also published a small volume of short stories called "Death Valley Slim," with the proceeds of which she took a trip through Europe last year.

\$37,000,000 From America. Vienna.—The records of the Hungarian postoffice show that \$37,000,000 were sent to Hungary during 1910 by Austro-Hungarian living in America. This sum is five times the amount received by the postoffice from the same sources in 1900.