

### SOME MICROBE TIPS

#### Louisiana "Bug" Car Stops in Chicago on Way Home.

Special Was Started Out Last Fall With Intention of Bringing Education to Doors of Citizens of State.

Chicago—Ordinary germ-infected house flies caused the death of a guinea pig in twenty-four hours.

A baby under the same conditions would be killed in about twice this time.

Laziness is a disease caused by the hook worm and can be cured by proper medical treatment. The use of coal tar from which is extracted dye of a poisonous character, is permitted by the government as coloring matter for candy.

We eat too many kinds of foods.

These are some of the things that can be learned from a visit to the "Microbe Special" know as the "Bug Car" as the exhibit under charge of officials of the state board of health of Louisiana is known, which arrived at the Park Row station the other day. The exhibit is contained in two special coaches and remained for two days, so that Chicago people could see what is being done in the south for the promotion of public health.

The "special," in charge of Dr. Oscar Dowling, president of the state board of health of Louisiana, was started out from New Orleans November 5 last year, as a means of bringing education to the very doors of the inhabitants of the state. It has been going on ever since and arrived in Chicago on the return trip from Los Angeles.

Miss Agnes Morris, in charge of the publicity department of the expedition, showed specimens illustrating ravages of diseases and talked about her particular department—domestic and school hygiene.

"Here are some fly tracks," said Miss Morris, pointing to blocks of wood covered with wax, "and here is a dead guinea pig in this jar of fluid."

Then Miss Morris told how germs from the flies in their tracks over the wax had been collected and the culture used to infect a guinea pig, which died in less than a day.

"The same principle," it was explained, would apply to a larger animal, an estimate of 48 hours being given for fatal results to an infant. From this illustration was drawn the necessity of protecting, with mosquito netting, infants and food from the ravages of the ordinary house fly. Paper wrappings for bread and other edibles, even down to a lemon-ade straw, were advised.

"And do not forget to swat 'em," came in conclusion.

Here are the rules prescribed by Dr. Dowling to guard most effectively against the "plague":

Clean Air—Plenty of it night and day.

Clean Houses—Clean of dust and dirt and full of sunshine and fresh air.

Clean Foods—Plain and nourishing; eat slowly.

Clean Body—Use plenty of soap and water and invigorating baths.

Clean Morals—Intemperance and dissipation make the bed for tuberculosis to lie in.

New Orleans has discarded the deadly drinking cup and the public bowl, which are prohibited in Illinois. Substitutes for these menaces to public health are shown—a paper roller towel and a bubbling drinking cup having been installed in nearly all public places.

Worsted garments, varying from sweaters to bay socks hanging to a clothes line, were used as object lessons against eating colored candies. The garments had been colored red, green and pink, from mineral dyes, extracted from such kinds of candy as is daily at the disposal of school children.

Jars of the candy, against which warning was issued, and bottle of liquid dye, which had been extracted from the candy in hues matching the garments on the clothes line, told the rest of the story.

On the case containing the dyes extracted from the candy, was this label:

"The government permits the use of these coal tar dyes."

"This candy is injurious and absolutely poisonous to the person who eats it," said Miss Morris. "And to think that the government permits it!"

Dr. George B. Young, health commissioner of Chicago, was a visitor to the "microbe special," and expressed great interest in the novel methods in use.

### BRACED NERVE WITH SMOKE

Searchers Find Brakeman Beside Track Calling for Help and Evidently Enjoying Cigarettes.

Woodstock, Va.—Henry Fadelcy, a brakeman on a southern freight, fell from the train while it was running and crushed one foot so that amputation was necessary. Fadelcy showed wonderful nerve when he realized that he probably would bleed to death, and made a tourniquet of his suspenders that stopped the flow of blood. He was not missed by his crew until the train had arrived at the end of its run, Strauburg Junction. A search found him beside the track, calling for help and smoking cigarettes.

### LOCUSTS PROVIDE FAT FARE

Pigs, Game and Poultry Gorge on Seventeen-Year Pest—Ducks Can Hardly Waddle Back Home.

Stroudsburg, Pa.—County correspondents are sending in some rather remarkable tales concerning the 17-year-old locusts. The west end of this county seems to be the most affected. A Broadheadsville scribe writes:

"These locusts are turning some sections of the West end into a little Egypt, minus the darkness. For weeks before the hosts came out of the ground many were dug up by skunks, foxes and groundhogs as food, and these animals are living on locusts yet. Young groundhogs, highly esteemed as roasts by many people, will be fatter than ever, but whether the flavor imparted by locusts will be as delicate as that of clover blossoms on which young groundhogs are wont to feed remains to be seen.

"Crows, blackbirds and catbirds have bothered the cornfields a bit other years, but this year have left them for the locusts. Pheasants are also feeding fat on them. Nearly the whole feathered tribe revel in the swarms of locusts. The piping quail have been lured from the orchards. The robin is about the only bird big enough to eat the locust that prefers the farmer, with his strawberries and cherries. Turkeys, losing their fondness for bugs, beetles and grasshoppers, have chosen the locusts. On the Weir Mountain plateau women go out into the woods with baskets, which they shake full of locusts from the bushes and take them home for the pigs. At many places they are gathered for the chickens. Out in Polk township there are ducks that leave the barnyard every morning for a neck of woods not far away, and there become so stuffed with locusts that they can hardly waddle home.

"Along McMichael's creek bushes become so loaded with this pest as to break and fall into the water, where the trout make a feast from the insects. Farmers driving through woods often have to stop and get brush to knock them off the horses; cows in the fields are greatly annoyed by them. A young son of Peter Koehler plowing in a small field surrounded by woods on the Ross township slope of Weir mountain, says at times the air is loaded with locusts and the sun is darkened."

### DISCOVERS A NEW DYESTUFF

Prof. Hodgson Gives Bradford City Council an Asset Said to Be of Great Commercial Value.

London.—The Bradford City council is in the enviable position of being the owner of a new process of dyeing, which is expected to be of the greatest commercial value.

Three years ago the Bradford Technical college appointed Dr. H. H. Hodgson as lecturer on chemistry, with the specific duty of carrying on investigations in applied chemistry which should keep Bradford as an industrial community abreast of modern developments.

Prof. Hodgson is understood to have discovered a new dyestuff, which has been provisionally protected under the patent laws and meanwhile the city council has been called upon to decide what shall be done with the new municipal asset.

Three suggestions have been made. One is to sell the patent rights outright, another is to have the discovery worked on a royalty principle, and the third is that it be worked directly by the corporation. The last-named suggestion has been declared impracticable. A sub-committee, composed of men prominently connected with Bradford trade, has been appointed, with power to deal with the matter.

Having regard to the financial and commercial importance of precious discoveries, such as aniline dyes, Bradford ratepayers are looking forward with eager interest to further developments.

Prof. Hodgson was a poor scholar at a Bradford elementary school, and won a scholarship which took him to the secondary school, and thence to Cambridge university.

### WANDERER IS GIVEN MILLION

Payment of Dues to Masonic Lodge Locates Man Left Fortune by Paralytic of Pennsylvania.

Detroit, Mich.—Real estate in Detroit comprises part of a fortune which came to William Rummel Ward, Youngstown, O., in a manner as strange as any recorded in fiction. Ward had become a wanderer after his three children and his wife had died in 1907 in Greencastle, Pa. He had finally located in Youngstown, where he made a living doing odd jobs. No one in Greencastle knew where he had gone.

Mrs. John Burke, Greencastle, a paralytic, who had lived next door to Ward for years and to whom he had devoted himself in efforts to make her lot more bearable, died May 23. She left a fortune said to be valued at more than \$1,000,000 to Ward in return for his kindness to her. Part of the fortune lies in Detroit real estate. But all efforts to locate Ward were futile until he sent his Masonic lodge dues to the secretary of the Greencastle lodge. Then the probate judge notified Ward.

Killed by Wife's Tormentors. Punxsutawney, Pa.—James Stoner was found bitten to death by rattlesnakes which for five years he had kept fastened to a little foot bridge near his house to prevent his wife from quitting the place.

### HONEST MAN FOUND

Gives Police Money He Picked Up in Gutter in New York.

Israel Neboschik, the "Lucky" Finder, Will Send Happy Girl's Reward to Poor Old Woman in Old Country.

New York.—Israel Neboschik, who sells men's clothing at 163 Rivington street, made a great find in front of his shop. From the gutter he picked up an envelope containing \$200 in bills. To find such a fortune knocking about in the gutter in Rivington street is no every-day occurrence. What Israel did with it was more unusual still. He took the money and envelope to the Delancey street police station.

Lieutenant Brady and the detective of the station found their faith in humanity increase when Neboschik told them that he had found the money; that he had thought some poor woman might have lost it—the savings of years—and he wanted to leave it for the owner. Lieutenant Brady thought that he had made the discovery on which Diogenes had wasted his life, and he said so much.

Up in the Bronx lives Miss Molly Brambler. She works in a costume establishment in West Twenty-ninth street. It is part of her work to get the money from the bank to pay off the girls for the week. Now if Miss Brambler had gone to the bank, got that money and brought it back to the shop in Twenty-seventh street, there most likely would have been no envelope kicking around in the gutter in Rivington street and nobody outside of his few friends would have known what a square man Neboschik really is.

But Molly didn't go herself, whether it was too hot or whether she had something better to do, it doesn't matter. She sent one of the new errand girls for it. The new girl went to the bank, got the money and put it in an envelope and started back toward the shop in Twenty-seventh street. But when she got there, the envelope was gone. And all the scolding of the boss and all Molly's crying couldn't get it back. Nobody had the faintest hope that anybody as square as Neboschik would find it.

Molly Brambler read in the paper about the finding of \$200 in Rivington street and she knew right away that it must be the money belonging to her shop. She rushed for the subway as fast as she could and then to the Delancey street station. The envelope had been sent to old headquarters at 300 Mulberry street, so she had to go there to claim it. With the money safe in her possession and a feeling of relief in her heart she started out to find Neboschik.

He was in his shop selling celluloid collars to a customer. "Mr. Neboschik," she said, "I think you are the most honest man in the world. You must take a reward."

Neboschik said he did not want any reward. "If you want to buy something—well, all right," he said.

Molly looked over the stock, but found nothing that seemed quite enough, as a mere purchase, to pay Neboschik all she thought she owed him. So she said:

"Mr. Neboschik, it is late and I must be getting to work. I am going to leave this for you. You must take it."

She laid a five-dollar bill on the counter. Then she went back to the store in West Twenty-seventh street, where the boss promptly forgave her for not getting the money herself in the first place. They were so glad to get it back and all so surprised at what had happened, they were even ready to forgive the new errand girl who had lost it.

"What are you going to do with it, Israel?" asked Morris Socloff, who has a pushcart near Neboschik's store. "Keep it."

"No," said Israel. "I think I do not keep it. I think I know pretty well what to do with it. There is an old countrywoman of mine, back in the old country. She has a husband who is no good and he sends her no money at all. I think I just send it to her. You like that?"

"It would make one fine present all right," said Morris.

### HIPLESS TROUSER IS COMING

Also "Hobble" Pants and Many Other Feminine Things for Men, Says "Finest Formed Man Alive."

Boston.—Dan Coghlin, whom tailors and designers know as the finest formed man alive, said that before long men will look more like our modern hipless women than anything else. Mr. Coghlin has the distinction of having worn more clothes than any other man in the country. In fact, he has changed his attire as many as twenty times a day and has never worn the same suit twice.

"Every year men's clothes are imitating more and more those of women," he said. "I do not hesitate to predict that in a few years men's attire will be as feminine as women's attire will be masculine."

"Men are becoming more fond of gay colors, extravagant cuts, giddy trimmings—they are getting to like buckles, belts, form fitting lines, flared skirts—they are becoming more butterflylike than women, and it will not be long before men will be having 'hipless' trousers, 'princess' overcoats, 'bobble' pants, 'gorod' jackets, silk gloves, lace and ribbons—all the finery hitherto saved to womankind."

### PREFERS HIS "KID" BROTHER

Maid of 35 Throws Over "Octo" for a "Septua"—Rejected Suitor Quits His Old Haunts.

New York.—Courtied by two brothers, both widowers, one 78 years old, the other 83, Miss Ella Kissam of Halesite, L. I., has chosen the younger, and in a few days, it is announced, she will become the bride of Capt. Charles E. Sammis of Huntington. A divorce has been issued by Stanton E. Sammis, town clerk of Huntington. The rejected suitor, Rinaldo Sammis, is so downcast, it is said, that he has quit his ancient haunts on the north shore and has retired to the unbragous seclusion of Freehold, N. J.

Miss Kissam is only 35 and a prospective heiress. She was long sought by eligible bachelors and widowers even younger than herself, but her heart soon inclined to the two Sammises. When the grizzled skipper and his brother visited the Kissams several months ago at their winter home in Morehead City, N. C., it was known to their friends the brothers would not return north until one had won the hand of Miss Ella.

Though the captain is fairly well to do, Rinaldo has more money. Land he owned was bought in a suburban real estate "boom." His cornfields have been cut into building lots, and friends refer to him as the "farmer millionaire."

Oscar Kissam, father of the bride-to-be, was called "the dynamite boss" of Long Island because of his extensive operations as a contractor. When the two Sammises went to Morehead City they were the best of friends, and they bantered each other on their expectation. But when they came back to the north and Rinaldo heard the news from the captain, it is said the loser left the train at the first stopping place and waited for another one.

The captain's friends at Huntington are getting ready to serenade him.

### SOPHIE BARRED FROM TABLE

Immaculate Young Man, Accompanied by Two Female Companions, Finds Hotel Objects to Cat.

New York.—The only name in the party that Waldorf-Astoria attaches were certain of was Sophie. She was very black and wore a sumptuous diamond and ruby necklace.

Sophie came in on the arm of a tall, slim, fair young man in a white claw-hammer coat, trousers to match and a Panama hat. Before Sophie could take a seat at a table in a summer dining room, however, a waiter informed the young man that she must be checked in the coatroom.

"Beastly!" drawled the young man as he disappeared with Sophie toward the coatroom. It was not a race question, for Sophie was only a black cat. She was left with the maid, but soon had to be transferred to other quarters, as four bulldogs and three bull terriers had previously been checked there and the animal oratory that Peacock alley.

With the fastidious young man were two women, one elderly and the other young and haughty, both magnificently dressed. They came in an automobile and one evidently was his wife and the other his mother.

His name is said to be Willoughby. He wore a jeweled bracelet on his left wrist, and screwed into his eye-socket was a monocle attached to a black silk cord.

"It's very stupid to have to dine without Sophie," said the elderly woman, but they did.

### ANGLER CATCHES GIANT CARP

Fish Weighing More Than Sixteen Pounds is Landed by Englishman With Rod and Line.

London.—Hugh T. Sberingham, angling editor of the Field, probably caught the carp of his life, and certainly one of the largest, if not the largest, ever taken by rod and line in this country. It was caught in one of the Highbury Angling society's waters, Chesnut (Herts) reservoir, and weighed sixteen pounds five ounces, was thirty inches long and twenty-one inches in girth, and gave great sport.

This more than makes up for the disappointment anglers experienced when they learned that the fifteen pound carp reported as taken from the Tiverton (Devon) canal on June 16 last was not caught by an angler, but shot in mistake for a big pike which had been devouring a farmer's ducks. Carp of over twenty-five pounds have been taken in this country, but not on rod and line.

### BUILDS ROOF IN HIS SLEEP

Workman is Surprised at Welding Hammer When Noise Attracts Others—Tacked Three Rows.

Wooler, O.—John Hoover, tinsmith, employed by Jacob Kaufman in Wayne county, is the prize somnambulist. The other day Kaufman was engaged in putting a roof on a barn near Reedsburg. Rain stopped him, and he spent the night in the barn with his employes. They intended to finish the work in the morning.

Kaufman was awakened during the night by sounds from the roof and found Hoover at work. When Hoover came down for more tin he dropped a hammer on his foot. He rubbed his eyes and looked surprised. He had tacked on three rows of tin while asleep. The workmanship was perfect.

### BABY'S REAL VALUE

Professors of Economy Differ in Their Opinions.

Prof. Thomas Nixon Carter, Head of Economics at Harvard, Discovers That \$20 is a Fair Estimate on Average Person.

Cambridge, Mass.—The California state board of health recently fixed the value of a baby at \$4,000, a sum considered far too low by Prof. Edwin R. A. Sellman of Columbia university, who declares that a baby less than a year old represents an economic value of at least \$50,000. Now comes Prof. Thomas Nixon Carter, who is at the head of the chair of economics at Harvard, who using a hypothetical case discovers that \$20 is a fair value for the average person, and that "it would be a losing investment to buy a baby at that price."

"How much is a baby worth?" asks Professor Carter.

"Of course, the first thing to be decided in the discussion of this kind," he says, "is what is meant by the value of a baby. To its own parents after they have got used to it a baby is an exceedingly precious thing, but their estimate is not necessarily the same as that of their neighbors, or that of society in general. For example, a certain man is reported to have said that he regarded each of his children as worth \$100,000,000, but that he would not give 5 cents for another one. Therefore, we must exclude from consideration the value of existing babies to their parents."

"One way of finding the real economic value of a man is to find out how much the community would lose if he were to die or to emigrate. The community would lose the value of his labor, but it would save what he consumed. In case he was consuming more than he was producing by his own individual labor the community would gain by his death. In other words, such a man is worth less than nothing."

"This brings out the fatal defect in a great deal of the reasoning regarding the economic value of the man, viz.: The failure to take account of the cost of keeping him. The man who earns \$600 a year and consumes exactly that sum is worth exactly nothing. How much would you give for a cow that would produce \$100 worth of milk and \$10 worth of veal in a year and consume \$110 worth of feed while she was doing it? The man who earns \$600 in a year and consumes \$500 of it, using the other \$100 to employ a toolmaker in making tools—that is, invests it in some form of productive capital—is worth \$100 a year to the community. By reason of his existence the community has \$200 worth of productive power or tools more than it would otherwise have had."

The only logical conclusion is that no person is of an economic value whatever unless he is by his own individual efforts performing some kind of serviceable labor, and of these only those of a positive value whose serviceable labor is worth more than the food, clothing, house room, furniture, street car seats and other consumable goods and services which they are using up.

### ENGLISH BRIDES ARE OLDER

Statistics Show Falling Off of Marriage Rate Except for Those From 25 to 35 Years Old.

London.—The registrar general's fall report for 1909 on births, marriages and deaths has just been issued.

The marriage rate—14.6 per 1,000 of the population—shows a fall of 17.4 per cent. when compared with the rate of 1876-1880. The registrar general states that the effect of the modern tendency towards postponement of marriage is clearly shown in the facts that the marriage rates for women have declined in all age groups except 25-35, and that the increased rates for bachelors have generally increased at ages above 25, below which age there is a large decrease.

The birth rate was 25.6 and the death rate 14.5—both the lowest on record. The trend of the birth rate, it is stated, is still downwards, the provisional rate for 1910 being 24.8. The same statement is made concerning the death rate for 1910, which is 1.1 lower than the 1909 rate.

### NORMAL MIND WITH BIG FEET

That is Condition Found in France, While Exact Opposite is True as Applied to Women.

Paris.—That the majority of normal minded men have big feet and most normal minded women small feet is the latest scientific discovery announced to the world by the Paris Academy of Sciences. It emanates from Prof. MacAuliffe and Marie, who for several months have been measuring the feet of French people in all walks of life.

They found that only eighteen out of every hundred soldiers were small footed and only twenty-four of every hundred weak minded men big footed. On the other hand, they found that only twenty-three of every hundred normal women were large footed, while only eighteen of a hundred weak witted women were small footed.

This is considered to confirm the ancient theory that woman is man's equal, for the reason that she is his exact opposite.

### COW'S HORN NURSING BOTTLE

Description of Old-Time Baby Rattle That Will Make Modern Mother Shudder.

The original nursing bottle was cow's horn, to the small end of which were sewn two pieces of leather as finger of a glove, and the infant in its nourishment from the mother. According to Dr. D. Forsyth, fifth-century mothers used to nurse the babies for close upon three years, duration still customary among the Japanese and Greenlanders. In the time of the Stuarts it had declined to between eighteen months and two years. In the time of the Georges fell to one year, and now he reckons the average as eight months.

During the Hanoverian period of practice of feeding babies artificial became somewhat common. Cow's milk was not then considered just the food for a baby deprived of its mother milk, and the substance called "pap" was introduced through the cow horn. "Pap" was a mixture of cream water and sugar. A baby that thrived on it was usually one of rare constitution.

The nursing bottle with a long rubber stem succeeded the cow's horn and by degrees the comparatively sanitary feeding bottle of today was introduced.

### CARICATURES ON THE STAGE

Appeal to Playwrights to Make Their Characters a Little More True to Nature.

At the anniversary festival of the Royal General Theatrical Fund J. Griffiths, United States consul general, spoke a word of appeal for improvements in the drama. I would like, he said, to see a play which there was a really spry clerk, an honest barrister, a straightforward diplomatist and an American gentleman. Mr. Griffiths views have been generally indorsed by the press.

It is acknowledged that diplomats are presented on the stage too consistently as creatures of preternatural cunning, never as men with human limitations. The popular drama type of clergyman, the muscular, more trim still, every curate is the physical equal of a prize-fight. An American gentleman would very welcome on the English stage. The type almost invariably presented is like nothing on earth. He is neither a gentleman nor an American. He is to be longer ejaculates "gosh!" or "I calculate," but he continues to be a caricature, and a caricature at that.

Naming the Garrymander. The garrymander was christened 1812, although it must have been operation long before that. A state old Federalist, Gov. Elbridge Gerry controlled through his legislature redistricting of Massachusetts under the census of 1810.

In the office of Benjamin Russell, ardent Republican editor, hung a riddle of the state as newly subdivided Gerry and his men Gilbert Stua ready pencil whimsically added to outlines of a grotesque district wings and tail of a dragon. "Ha!" he said when he had lashed. "How's that for a salamander?"

The Republican Russell growl "Fetter call it a Garrymander. American politicians have taken advice.—The Independent.

### Catching Speed

Two wild-eyed horses wearing dilapidated harness and drawing a tattered delivery wagon stopped at stable door.

"Just had a runaway," panted driver.

"Then for Heaven's sake don't those horses in with the other box that will soon go out on a trip to the head hostler. If you do, the run away too. They always do before I learned as much about horses as I know now. I brought on a dozen runaways by doing that fool thing. The horses that have just been captured are still worked up to the pitch, the rest of the horses of the spirit of the devil from them, as soon as they get out they tail header."

### Originator of Mothers' Day

Mrs. Anna M. Jarvis, the originator of mothers' day, is said to be a coal Quakeress of the old school, object in having one day in each set apart for mothers is because her gratitude to her own mother, second Sunday in May has been set as mothers' day, and men and women throughout the country have got themselves to observe it. Acting to the ideas of Mrs. Jarvis, who have a mother will devote one day to making her happy, whose mothers are no longer on earth will try to add to the happiness of some woman whose children passed away.

### The Feet

Madge—I refused Jack eight before finally saying "yes." Ethel—Why did you change mind? Madge—I didn't. I was merely trying if he would change his.

### Persuading

Patient—Say! that isn't the treatment I wanted. Dentist—Never mind. I'm used to it.