

GRIPPLE AIDS POOR

Boy Caused Erection of Hospital to Cost \$250,000.

Four Thousand Disabled Children of New York to Benefit From Sale of Youth's Photographs—Rockefeller Helped.

New York.—The Christmas time is a good occasion to tell the story of "Smiling Joe." He's a little New York boy who spent four years of his life strapped to a board. He suffered intense pain all the time. He had tuberculosis of the spine. Through it all he smiled. Now "Smiling Joe" is cured. For two years he has been able to run and play and go to school like other boys.

Of course he's thankful for that. He's more than thankful still that he has been the means of raising a quarter of a million dollars to build a new hospital for the 4,000 other New York children afflicted.

Before New Year's day work will be begun on the hospital at Rockaway Beach—a hospital exclusively for the treatment of nonpulmonary tuberculosis in children. It will be the gift of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor of the City of New York. It will occupy a portion of the new Seaside park at Rockaway Beach which has been purchased by the city, and when completed will take the place of the famous Sea Breeze hospital at Coney Island.

Four thousand crippled children from New York will be given the seashore and open air treatment at the hospital when it is completed. They will have to thank "Smiling Joe's" photograph that raised the money.

When the officials of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor decided to raise funds to build five years ago they put "Smiling Joe's" photograph on all the letters they sent out as well as all the advertising in connection with the project.

"Smiling Joe" was then a patient in the Sea Breeze hospital, strapped to a board. He could move only his head and hands, yet everyone who stopped at his bedside was greeted with a smile.

One day Theodore Roosevelt visited the hospital and came to his cot. "This is little Joe Marion," said one of the doctors. "He is suffering from tuberculosis of the spine, but we expect to cure him."

The president approached closer and looked at the bundle of white lying on the cot.

"Poor little fellow," said the president and his eyes welled up with tears.

But Joe didn't cry. His face broke into a smile.

"He always smiles," said one of the doctors. "That's why we call him 'Smiling Joe.'"

Advertisements with "Smiling Joe's" picture were inserted in newspapers and magazines all over the country. Money began to pour in. Children sent nickels and dimes. John D. Rockefeller and other rich men sent large checks. "Smiling Joe's" face touched the hearts of rich and poor alike. In less than two years the desired quarter of a million dollars was raised.

Then came the panic in 1907. The city was unable to provide a site and the money was held in trust until happier days. Now a site has been obtained and plans for the buildings have been completed. Within a year the hospital will be completed and in operation.

But what of little Joe Marion, whose smile made all this possible? Before the last dollar of the quarter of a million dollar fund was raised "Smiling Joe" was cured. After being strapped to a board for more than four years he was discharged as strong and healthy as any eight-year-old youngster in New York.

The treatment had done for him what it had done for scores of others, and "Smiling Joe" went home to his father and mother.

JUDGE CAN FINE MEN \$29,650

Magistrate's Power Great in Case of Illegal Fishing in Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

Wilmington, Del.—Harry Hall of Delaware City and Benjamin Russell of Chesapeake City, Md., will be given a hearing before Magistrate Lewis and, if they are found guilty of violating the state fishing laws, as charged by Constable Jones, the magistrate has the power to impose fines ranging from \$6,345 to \$29,650.

Constable Jones found a launch at Delaware City containing 854 fish of various kinds, and he is said to have learned that it was owned by Hall, and that the fish had been caught in the Chesapeake and Delaware canal with the aid of nets, which is against the law. The statute gives the magistrate authority to fine such violators from five to twenty-five dollars for each fish found in their possession that was caught in a net in the canal. There being 854 fish, Hall, if guilty, can be fined from \$4,270 to \$21,350. The constable found in the canal eighty-three pike nets, which, it is alleged, were owned by Russell. A fine of not less than \$25 nor more than \$100 for each and every net is provided under the law, so Russell, if guilty, can be fined from \$2,075 to \$8,300. The launch, fish and nets have been seized as evidence and the fish will be turned over to the local charitable institutions if the owner be convicted.

DEATHS SHOW AN INCREASE.

Last Year the Rate of 14.2 of 1909 Was Raised to 14.7—Colorado Has Decrease.

Washington.—The death rate in the United States last year showed an increase of one-half of one per cent over the previous year, according to the census bureau figures. The rate in 1910 was 14.7 a thousand against 14.2 in 1909.

The returns relate to the census bureau's death registration area, which included for the year 1910 an estimated mid-year population of 53,843,896 persons, or 68.3 per cent of the total population of continental United States. This area comprises certain entire states and also certain cities in other states. From this area the census bureau received transcripts of 805,412 deaths, exclusive of stillbirths, corresponding to a death rate of 15 per 1,000 population. This rate, although slightly higher than that for the preceding year, 14.4, is a low one, and represents a very favorable condition of the public health. The year 1909 was one of remarkably low mortality.

The variation in the general rates among the several states is not very great, ranging from 10 per 1,000 for Washington, the lowest, to 17.3 for New Hampshire, the highest. In 1909 the death rate for Washington was 9.8 and for New Hampshire it was 16.9, there being thus a slight increase in 1910 over the previous year. While the death rate per 1,000 population in North Carolina, 18.7, was actually greater than for New Hampshire, this figure includes only municipalities having a population of 1,000 or over in 1900. In 1909 North Carolina was a nonregistration state.

Colorado is the only registration state reporting a decrease in the death rate per 1,000 population. In 1909 the figures for this state were 14.2, as against 13.8 in 1910.

STOP KILLING TURTLE DOVES

State to End Great Slaughter of Birds of Inestimable Value to Farmers.

New York.—Backed by almost every agricultural organization in the country, special efforts to check the slaughter of turtle doves, which destroy thousands of weed seeds in one meal, are being made by the National Association of Audubon Societies in this city. Before the birds fly south, after a summer of eating weeds that menace crops, it is planned to avert the murderous fusillade that butchers millions of them annually in the southern and southwestern states. As one step in this direction, the Audubon workers have succeeded in causing the establishment of a state game commission in Georgia.

That each wild dove can destroy more weeds in a day than the most vigorous farm hand equipped with a hoe, has been demonstrated to farmers in various sections by investigations of the government biological survey. In the stomachs of three doves, 23,100 seeds of hawkweed, foxtail, wood-sorrel, paspalum, and other damaging growths were discovered. They had been plucked from the fields as a dinner by each feathered weed-killer. Every day in the year the doves take 64 per cent of their food in weed seeds from farm land.

Much of the \$500,000,000 that the farmers of America pay each year for labor might be saved by the natural increase of the dove weed-killers, it is argued. Yet in peanut and wheat fields of the south as many as 4,000 of the birds are known to have been butchered at a single shooting. Sometimes they are lured by illegal baiting. In Texas, Kansas and Oklahoma a fight is being made by the farmers to have them protected, while the people of California have defeated an attempt to abolish the close season on shooting them.

DISCUSSES WOMEN AND LOGIC

Henri Robert of Paris Shocks Audience at Lecture by Curious Assertion.

Paris.—Maitre Henri Robert, who is delivering a course of lectures on femininity, in speaking of women criminals said that there was no difference between them and other women. This shocked his audience, which was made up mostly of women, and so he explained.

When driven to defend themselves, he said, female culprits showed far more vivacity and spirit than male prisoners. Men had invented logic, which, as we all know, turns out to be sheer nonsense in practical life. Women do not care for logic. They defend themselves better without it. Man is hampered by a terrible quality, that of sequence. He cannot get the sequence of ideas and things out of his head. Women can do very well without it, and succeed much better. Their ideas take to flight when necessary, and that is a more radical solution.

Girl is Boss Breadmaker.

Lawrence, Kan.—A beautiful browned loaf won for Lucille Sterling, thirteen years old, of Barnett district, the title of champion school-girl bread baker of Douglas county in a contest in which nearly 500 girls competed. Miss Sterling's bread scored 96 1/2 points, which is only a half point in advance of the loaf entered by Miss Helen McClintock, aged sixteen, of Fairview district school, who took second prize.

The success of the two girls will entitle them to enter the state bread baking contest to be held at the state agricultural college.

LAST APPEARANCE OF RACHEL

Death of Great French Actress Due to Brother's Master Stroke of Economy.

The greatest tragic actress that France ever produced was Rachel. Her last appearance in New York was on November 17, 1855, at Tripler hall, as Phedre in "Le Moineau de Lesbie."

"While playing at the Walnut Street theater, Philadelphia, an incident occurred that was the cause of her death. It was an extremely cold night, and between the acts Rachel, instead of going to her dressing-room or green room, where a fire rendered it pleasant and comfortable, sat beside a small table placed near the prompter's seat. On the table she had placed several wax candles, the book of the play and some papers. There in the extreme cold, with but a slight covering, sat this fragile, classic form, the cold air rushing down, around and about her, chilling with its icy influence even those who were seated in the parquet. Raphael Felix, Rachel's brother, had taken the theater in its entirety, assuming all the expenses of heating and lighting, and he thought it probably a master stroke of economy to suppress the furnace fires, or possibly he did not trouble his head about them. But Rachel awoke the next morning gasping with pneumonia, and Raphael's saving in fuel resulted in the untimely death of his great sister. Rachel sailed for Charleston, S. C., where she was able to give one performance, December 17, 1855, and it was her last appearance on any stage. She acted Adrienne Lecouvreur. From Charleston she went with her company to Havana, expecting she would be well enough to act, but she never did. Day by day she grew weaker, until at last, finding that it was useless to prolong the struggle, she returned to Europe, took up her abode at the Villa Sarden, at Cannes, France, where she died, almost alone, January 5, 1858."

"Chee," said Mack the Mick, as he disembarked from the second cabin gangway of the Lusitania. "dem Britfishers dunno deir own slang. No, dey don't. Straight!"

DON'T KNOW OWN SLANG

Mack the Mick Returns Highly Disgusted With His Experience Among the Britishers.

"I took in deir law courts one day in Lunnon. Chee! dey didn't know what a toff was dere. Toff—deir own slang, mind ye—and dey didn't know it! Straight! Chee!"

"Auster—dat's a huckster—he sez, sez he, dat a guy wot he'd swiped was a toff."

"Wot's a toff?" says his nibs, de head jedge.

"A toff," says a lawyer, "is a guy wot wears fine close, yer honor. But, yer honor, a real toff is a gent, a genuine gent."

"Why, I toff't," says another lawyer, "dat a toff was a bloke wot wore an eyeglass."

"Den de head jedge he dropped his own eyeglass outter his eye and he says: 'O' course, dough dere's many well-known exceptions to de rule.'"

"Den dey all laughed, but few de coop disgusted."

"Lawyers!" says i to meself. "And dey dunno deir own slanguege!"

There was at one time a popular belief—it never had much foundation—that undergraduate affairs in Harvard college were directed from a controlled by the men who came from Boston.

Whatever may have been the facts in years gone by, a glance at the list of officers elected from time to time by the present undergraduates will show that the Boston men have no monopoly of the positions of trust and responsibility.

The members of the sophomore class elected their officers the other day. They chose for vice-president a man from Portland, Ore., and their secretary-treasurer claims Buffalo for his home. The president of the junior class is registered from Denver, Colo.; the vice-president from New York, and the secretary-treasurer from Santa Barbara, Cal.

The student council, which is the leading undergraduate organization, has elected as president H. L. Gladis of McCune, Kan., and one member of the executive committee comes from Chicago, another from Saco, Me., and a third from Honolulu.—Harvard Alumni Bulletin.

Senator La Follette, at a dinner in Madison, said of a certain notorious trust: "That trust's Thanksgiving trust" be this year so boisterous and blatant as it used to be. That trust has certainly become subdued. Its spirit is as humble now as that of a very ugly man who visited a matrimonial agency and said he'd like to find a wife. But the agent, looking the man over, returned sternly: "I'm afraid it won't be easy to find a wife for you, my friend."

"I thought," said the applicant, "you might have something short-sighted on your books."

Best Cultivation Spreading. Best cultivation has been raised from a production of 1,000 tons in 1885 to more than 500,000 tons in 1910. There is so much beet-sugar territory in this country that if only one acre in fifty were planted with beets once every four years the entire United States demand for sugar could be supplied.

BLAMED THE SHIP'S COOK

Youthful Tars Desert Vessel at San Pedro and Tell Troubles.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Two diminutive Belgian brothers, eighteen and fifteen respectively, who sailed the high seas to nearly all parts of the world, only to come to grief in San Pedro, occupied the attention of Judge Wilbur in the juvenile court recently, with the result that Edward, the younger, is to be deported.

Their family name is Schmidt. Charles, by repeatedly motioning his little brother to silence by placing his finger to his lips, told the story of their world-roaming and downfall.

Charles said he had always longed to see America and readily yielded to the importunities of one of the old salts to desert the ship and live with him at San Pedro. Edward joined in the "midnight duck," as they termed it, because "the bloomink cook was a bally owd swollen and abused." Lim.—This was seven months ago. Both boys speak English with a cockney accent.

During the examination it was always "aye" and "sir" with them. "How old were you when you went to sea, Edward?" queried the court.

"Hafter fourteen, sir," returned the little fellow.

"I got a job and did fine; got it yet," said Charles, "but the kid 'ere would do nobbut lay around."

"Oh, I say now," expostulated the ex-cabin midget, with a business-like hitch at his sea-going togs, "they wanted to send me to the country. What's in the bloomink San Pedro village, I ask yer? Nowt. I want to ship again."

The tiny tar took another hitch at his sailor trousers, and spat scornfully.

Judge Wilbur decided Edward shall be shipped back home on the Director, another British tramp. Charles he declared delinquent, but promised if he behaves and keeps his job he may stay in America.

CARVING AROUND THE BRAIN

Prominent New York Woman Underwent a Most Delicate and Unusual Operation.

Baltimore, Md.—Mrs. Adele Collins, said to be a well known matron in New York society, is at the Johns Hopkins hospital recovering after a delicate and unusual surgical operation performed by Harvey Cushing, the brain specialist of the Hopkins hospital.

For some time Mrs. Collins had suffered from a dull feeling in her head, causing severe pains. At times, it is said, she would lapse into a semi-stupor and would sometimes remain in this condition for days. Several New York physicians and surgeons examined her, but were unable to accurately diagnose her disaffection.

She was then advised to come to Hopkins, where Doctor Cushing made the examination by X-ray and decided that there was a depression at the base of the brain. What caused this is not known, but it is thought that Mrs. Collins had sustained a slight blow on the head, possibly several years ago or when she was a child, and this caused the obstruction to form in her later life.

To remove the foreign matter, which consisted of a soft substance, it was necessary to gradually cut it away. While this is being done, the utmost care had to be observed. At times it was necessary for Doctor Cushing to cut within a thousandth part of an inch from the brain. At these times the slightest slip of the knife would have instantly killed Mrs. Collins. After more than five hours, Doctor Cushing had completely removed the oppression.

Mrs. Collins is now reported on the road to recovery.

GIVES MORPHINE TO HENS

Connecticut Poultryman Does This, He Says, to Make the Fowls Set — Says Act is Not Illegal.

Thomaston, Conn.—Authorities here are investigating the case of a local poultryman, who is accused of administering morphine to his hens. The poultryman admits the charge, but declares that his action is not illegal. He says that he wished to raise early pullets and his hens refused to set. Then he decided to use the drug to accomplish his wish. Twelve eggs were placed in a nest and a large hen was selected. Three times a day she was given a hypodermic injection of morphine in the leg.

According to the farmer, she remained peacefully on the nest, excepted one occasion, when she walked up to the house, stuck up her right leg, received a small quantity of the drug and returned.

Kills to End His Own Life.

Washington.—A Mahometan Filipino, it became known here, killed Ensign Charles E. Hovey, attached to the United States steamship Pampanga, in order to be killed himself. He "boded" the young officer and declined to escape. An American soldier was ordered to shoot him, but as the man offered no resistance, he declined to do so until he was told the Filipino had just killed Hovey, whereupon he promptly blew out his brains.

Other Filipinos explained the man wished to die, but was prevented by his religion from committing suicide, so he adopted this means of making away with himself.

ANCESTOR OF A PRESIDENT

Peter R. Taft Gained Wide Prominence in His County by His Discharge of Duties of Surveyor.

Among the early settlers of Townshend, Vermont, was a family by the name of Taft. They came from Uxbridge, Mass., in the winter of 1798. Their household goods, writes Hamilton Child in the "History of Windham County, Vermont," were loaded upon a sled drawn by oxen.

Peter R. Taft, fourteen years of age, accompanied the family. He came all the way on foot, and drove the cow. In the winter, like other farmers' boys, he did chores, helped prepare wood for the fire at home, and went to the district school. During the other months he helped his father on the farm. His education, however, was under the oversight of his father, who was a college graduate.

Fondness for mathematics resulted in his becoming a land surveyor, and in a few years he received the appointment of county surveyor. The accuracy of his work in establishing disputed lines brought him into public notice, and by the time he was of age he was well known in every part of the county.

The duties of his office made necessary a long attendance on his part at the terms of the county court. On such occasions he was a willing as well as an attentive listener, and so gained a knowledge of many legal principles, which led to his receiving the appointment of trial justice.

From his first experience the public had great confidence in his fairness; and in his capacity as a magistrate, his decisions were received with approval. He devoted his spare moments to reading, and became a man of wide knowledge, whose foresight and executive talents were appreciated by those who came in contact with him. His grandson now lives in Washington.—Youth's Companion.

NAGGING HURTS THE CHILD

Constant Scolding Raises All That is Unlovable in Young and Affects Whole Life.

Harsh language toward children, constant chiding and scolding, blows and taunting words do not presage a life of refinement of thought and action for the children so brought up. Constant nagging and reprimanding do not improve the tempers of the little folk nor do they make them more considerate or faithful to their duties.

On the contrary, just this course raises all that is unlovely and unlovable in the child and gives its character a trend that places it in a false position throughout the after years. There are people born with irritable dispositions and none of them are ever improved by being kept in constant turmoil or by being allowed to have free reign in displaying them. Most children are amenable to persuasion and wonderfully responsive to kindness. Therefore, childhood should be the time for training the child to put forth the best that is in it and to repress its bad points until they are choked out, says an exchange. But no child can be improved under a regime of scolding, blows and rancorous bickering on the part of its elders, or the constant repetition of an attitude of hostility between those same elders.

The children of the home have sooner or later to take their places in the world and the character of those places is determined by the training given them through their earliest years. If love and sweetness of disposition are generated in their natures; if a fine sense of justice and a realization of the rights of others are given them as the underlying principles of life, they will reflect just these when they go out into the world and typify to that world exactly the type of home in which they grow up.

Crickets in Winter. It is curious how the chirp of a cricket affects listeners. To some persons it is irritating and exasperating; to some it is cheery and suggestive of good fellowship.

Of this latter class is a friend of the Office Window, a resident of the upper West side, who has two rollicking crickets as his guests for the winter season. Welcome guests they are, too, for their host avers that they have come to know him, and that the sound of his footsteps when he comes home at nightfall is regularly the signal for a vibrant, joyous greeting from his jolly co-tenants.

It is easy to believe that these crickets recognize their host. There is something companionable in insects of that species. That quality was appreciated by the man who wrote: "The Kettle began it, full five minutes by the little wax-faced Dutch clock in the corner before the cricket uttered a chirp."

OLD DIVORCE IS DISCLOSED

Estate's Claimant Confronted by Charge of 50-Year-Old Decree—Second Wife Claims Estate.

Troy, N. Y.—The story of a divorce said to have been granted fifty years ago, but which is claimed never was placed on file, came out in the Albany County Surrogate court when the will of James Jamison of Green Island was offered for probate, with Mrs. Elizabeth H. Jamison as administratrix.

Objection was filed by Charles L. Hubbell of New York, attorney for Mary L. Jamison of New York, who claims that she was married to Jamison in 1851. She is not mentioned in the will, nor is her daughter, Ella B. Jamison Pearl of New York. The estate is valued at \$2,000. Attorney McClellan and Albertson of this city asserted that the decree of divorce from the first wife was granted in Rensselaer county about fifty years ago.

Thirty Hours in Closet.

Des Moines, Ia.—Little Hulda Gunderson, seven years old, stood up in a dark closet 30 hours because she was afraid to go to school without an excuse for absence. Her teacher had sent her home for a written excuse for being absent, which her mother refused to write. The little girl disappeared. A search of the neighborhood failed to disclose her whereabouts. Opening the closet, her mother found the child wedged in among the hanging clothes, fast asleep, wearing her hat and with her school books under her arm.

LITTLE TOT PIPE ORGANIST

"Not a Bit Nervous," Says Girl of Ten as She Plays for Choir—Takes Her Tutor's Place.

New Haven, Conn.—Angelina Spinello, ten years old, is the youngest church organist in America, if not in the world. Her appointment to the position in St. Michael's Catholic church already is in effect, and little Miss Spinello presides at the big church organ, and will preside there every Sunday in the future. She said in talking over her experience:

"I wasn't a bit nervous. I have played on the organ before often, and know it as well as I know any toy I play with at home. I had not practiced with the choir, but they told me after the services were over that we got along first rate. I was very proud to become organist of the church."

The little girl has been a pupil of the public schools, but is now studying music and other branches with the sisters in the convent here. It is no novelty for her to appear in public, for she made her first appearance in a musical concert as a pianist when she was seven years old. On that occasion she played the difficult selection, "The Wanderer." In the last concert in which she appeared she played Mozart's Sixth Sonata.

Her instructor has been Professor Consolotti of New York, who came to New Haven two days a week, and who has been organist at St. Michael's church here. His metropolitan engagements compelled him to retire from his New Haven work, and the church officials were unanimous in offering his position as organist to little Miss Spinello.

The girl's wonderful promise has attracted the attention of society people of the city, who will assist her in every way in her musical career.

BEGGAR HAD \$50,000 IN BANK

Found Dead in a Motel, Sullivan Had Bequeathed \$5,000 to a Sister in Utica.

San Francisco.—Michael F. Sullivan, a beggar in San Francisco for the past thirty-five years, was found dead in his hotel with bank books showing over \$50,000 to his credit in several local financial institutions.

Coroner's deputies who searched the room found a will, hidden underneath a mattress, wherein Sullivan bequeathed \$5,000 in cash to his sister, Mary A. Sullivan of Utica, N. Y., "because of her kindness to my mother at the time of her death." The remainder of his fortune shall be placed in trust, the interest to be delivered to his sister every six months, according to the document. When she dies the sum must be divided among other heirs under the laws of this state.

Sullivan lived by begging fruit. Ten years ago he was arrested as a vagrant. Then he possessed \$25,000, according to Detective James Mackey, the arresting officer on that occasion.

TO USE OIL CANS AS TRAPS

Sheepman Evolves the Scheme and Will Give it a Try-Out on the Range This Winter.

Goldendale, Wash.—John Miller of Cleveland, a stage driver between Goldendale and Bickleton for a number of years, now in the sheep business in eastern Klickitat, will try a new method of ensnaring coyotes on the range this winter.

He will cut a star-shaped aperture in the top of a five-gallon oil can, bending the points downward. A bait will be placed inside the can, and when the coyote attempts to withdraw his head the sharp tin will catch on the thick hair around his neck and prevent him getting his head out of the can.

Coyotes caught this way will travel backward in a circle and will not go far from where the can is placed.

The snaring of coyotes with baited cans, if successful, will be a great advantage to stockmen.