

DISEASE AT SCHOOL

Chicago Health Department Tells of Germs in Sweets.

City Bureau Issues Timely Advice to Children to Swap Pennies or Marbles, But Not to Trade Apples or Delicacies.

Chicago.—After a series of "healthgrams" directed to the adults of Chicago, the health department has turned its attention to instructing the school children in ways of avoiding disease.

The weekly bulletin of the department was called "schoolgrams" and contained much pertinent though pithy advice for the youngsters of the city. "Don't swap candy, chewing gum or apples," "skidoo from the boy or girl with the sore throat," "keep that pencil out of your mouth"—these are some of the bits of advice offered in language that every schoolboy or girl can understand.

Some of the "schoolgrams" are as follows:

"Let the first lesson be—how to keep well."

"You'll be brighter, learn more and keep in better health if your teacher will keep the windows of the school-room open. Bad air makes a sluggish brain."

"Do unto others as you would have others do unto you—meaning: Don't carry disease germs to school and cause sickness and perhaps death among your playmates. If you have a contagious disease at home keep away from all other children. Stay home if you have a sore throat."

"A little sore throat in one little child may cause a big lot of trouble for many other children. Many little sore throats are in reality diphtheria."

Wash the drinking cup thoroughly before putting it to your mouth. The child which used it just before you may have left the germs of disease on it. Wash the germs off.

Keep that pencil out of your mouth. It may have scarlet fever, diphtheria or typhoid fever germs on it.

Swapping gum, swapping apples and swapping candy are about the dirtiest things—and the most dangerous things—that a child can do. Don't do that dirty.

Keep your hands clean. Soap is your good friend—dirt is your worst enemy.

Eat very little candy—treat your stomach well and you'll live longer.

Never buy candy or fruit at an open stand on the street. Flies have left all kinds of dirt on it and dirt from the streets has been blown upon it.

When you play, play out of doors—but never play in dust places.

Don't run to school—especially just after eating. Start in time so that you will not have to run.

Be well and you'll be happy—even in school.

TRUTH IN DAILIES

Novelist Says Sticking to Facts Is Best Policy.

Daily Newspapers, Richard Whiting States, Prevents Apathy, Aids Literature and Helps the Poor.

London.—Richard Whiting, veteran of Fleet street and author of "No. 5 John Street," who celebrated recently his seventieth birthday anniversary, has given to an interviewer some of his latest ideas about journalism. Mr. Whiting sprang into fame at sixty. His well-known novel did it. Prior to "No. 5 John Street," he was a hard-working leader writer on a London morning paper. With his big body and big head, his white hair and his brilliant, penetrating brown eyes, he is one of the most picturesque and most magnetic men of letters in the metropolis.

"I often think," he said, "when I see the order that reigns in our streets what it means to keep these people quiet. A good many of them suffer much. But the fact that the press is there, watching over them as a sort of poor man's friend in the big sense, helps them enormously. The fact that there is always some one who will represent you and your cause aright, as Hamlet puts it, is a great calming and tranquillizing influence."

"The so-called 'lower class' is beginning to feel much the equal of the classes above, chiefly because there is no longer any monopoly of how the world wags. Travel, history, politics, art, literature—the daily half-penny manual is a sort of daily manual of all of them. Some foolish people have said that daily journalism is killing literature in its highest forms. I say, to the contrary, that the daily paper provides a sort of first course in literature, and I am an immense admirer of the clear, incisive style adopted by the half-penny press."

"It stimulates curiosity, and when once you have done that in any human being you have started him on the right road. The one deadly thing is apathy. The cow in the field has no note of interrogation. The savage might see an aeroplane and not wonder. You can lead a man from the curbstone to the stars when you have once made him curious. A newspaper forces a man to be curious."

"The dear old truth! That's all we want. The truth is so beautiful, so amazingly interesting, so much more wonderful than fiction. Therefore I say that, quite apart from morality, it is policy for a paper to tell the truth. It is policy in much the same way for a paper to keep itself pure, because the cause of the people are essentially serious. Life hits most of them very hard, and hard hitting does not make a frivolous generation."

GET LARGE CROP OF APPLES

Washington Has More Fruit Than Last Year and Values Are Higher Than Ever.

Seattle, Wash.—Reports of growers and handlers indicate that the production of apples in Washington this year will be between 1,500,000 and 1,700,000 boxes, but while the yield promises to be the largest yet grown, orchardists and buyers say there will be no cheap apples. The cause assigned is the late frosts in the other apple growing states.

The yield in Washington is estimated at around 4,000,000 boxes, against 3,444,000 boxes in 1909, when the average wholesale price was \$1.40 a box. Oregon is second in the north-west this year with about 3,000,000 boxes, and Idaho and Montana follow.

Buyers have been active over the state the last two months, and it is probable that half of the crop has been sold, but many apples will be held in anticipation of increased prices at holiday time. No prices are made public, but it is believed the wholesale price this year will be above two dollars a box.

Several growers will send large consignments of apples to England and Australia this season, while others will market their fruit in the orient, Hawaii and South America. One grower has already arranged to accompany a shipment of 8,000 boxes to England.

FORM SOCIETY TO AID HORSE

Wealthy New Yorkers to Secure Better Treatment for Sick Animals—Educate Drivers.

New York.—The Horse Aid society, which hopes to obtain better treatment for sick and disabled horses and to educate drivers and horse owners in the more humane treatment of their animals, has been incorporated here. Its organizers, all wealthy New Yorkers, will build throughout Greater New York model stables, drinking troughs, veterinary hospitals and other means of taking care of and promoting the comfort of the horse and will also establish "rest farms" and veterinary services for sick, sore, lame and broken-down horses.

French Submarine to Cruise Far

Paris.—The Archimede, the largest submarine boat in the world, will start soon on a 500 mile cruise from Cherbourg to Toulon, Bizerta and Oran. Lieutenant Trochot wished to take the Archimede to New York, but the minister of marine would not consent.

STRANGE VARMINT IS LOOSE

Wild Animal of Ferocious Mien Roaming About Section of New Jersey State.

New York.—Caldwell, N. J., a community in which mystery has always been held to be a thing abhorrent, is puzzled about almost to the point of hysteria by the appearance intermittently in its environs of a predatory animal of which nobody knows the name. The good folk of the pleasant countryside near Caldwell, Pine Brook, Clinton and Fairfield have been hunting the strange beast, but while the animal has gone right on killing hens, calves and dogs, none of the hunters has got close enough to end its life.

Oh, yes! Charley Rollins got close enough, but he had no gun. There was a tree handy and Mr. Rollins in placing himself in the topmost branches did some gymnastic work equal to any performance on the horizontal bars ever seen in the circus.

The other men, who had guns, never saw the animal. Mr. Rollins, whose eyesight is about as good as his agility, says the animal is about four feet long over all, that it is two and one-half feet high, has a generous tail, and is yellow. Were it not for the dimensions given it might be a cat, but Mr. Rollins is sure it is as big as he says it is.

Some persons think it is a panther, although what a panther would be doing at large in peaceful New Jersey, with the menagerie business in full blast all over the country, is another of those things that no citizen of Caldwell can find out.

The alien has been seen on many occasions without the assistance of Jersey applejack, the effect of which on the gift of vision is proverbial, and until it is slain there will be more excitement in the vicinage of Caldwell than there has been since last circus day.

SQUIRRELS ROUT MANY BIRDS

Seven of Them Hold Trees Against Thousands of Pugnacious English Sparrows.

Glen Ridge, N. J.—A three-day battle between English sparrows and red squirrels ended the other day when a flock of the birds, estimated at several thousand, with a great twittering forsook the lofty double row of trees in Midland avenue, and took up a new home in the woodland between Glen Ridge and Montclair.

The sparrows had become a public nuisance in Midland avenue, where the trees arch overhead and give a tropical look to the street. The birds came there in such numbers sleep grew to be almost an unattainable luxury on the part of the human residents of the vicinity. For the last four weeks nightly pyrotechnic bombs were fired off in the foliage. A number of birds were killed, but the flock soon got so they would not even fly away while the bombs were going off.

Edward Bartelow of Green Pond, who was a visitor at one of the Midland avenue houses, trapped seven red squirrels near his home and brought them to Glen Ridge. He distributed them over the trees, and the combat at once began. The red squirrel robs nests and eats both old and young birds, and the attacks of these little tree climbers on the sparrows could be plainly heard by the householders. When the squirrels were placed on the trees the birds had to fight for their lives or get away. The eyes were picked out of several squirrels before the birds gave up and moved.

BIG GOBBLER CATCHES FROGS

Tears Up Hired Man's Red Flannel Shirt, Thereby Furnishing Owner With Dinner.

Cedar Brook, N. J.—Squire Hake Baldwin and a party of friends were furnished with a frog-leg dinner by Obadiah, a turkey gobbler the squire is fattening at his home for Thanksgiving.

Obadiah, like all turkey gobblers, is incensed at red. The family for this reason kept red out of sight. The hired man, Hans Oleon, however, washed out his red flannel shirt and laid it out on the grass to dry.

In the evening the squire and a party of friends were surprised to see nearly 100 large and small bullfrogs, hopping about, unable to croak, with a small fragment of flannel in their mouths. They were caught and killed and eaten.

Obadiah was responsible for the catch. He had torn the red flannel shirt of the hired man to ribbons. The wind had carried the pieces to the swamp and the frogs had consumed them.

Money Without Germs

Washington.—To the old National Bank of Spokane belongs the distinction of circulating the first antiseptic germ-proof national bank notes. Fifty thousand dollars in bills just put out by the bank were signed with an ink which consisted largely of carbolic acid. The result is the bills are saturated with an agency which means death to the most vigorous germ.

America Has 400,000 Autos

New York.—Inquiry shows that there are 400,000 automobiles in the United States of an approximate value of \$600,000,000. It is estimated that one-half of this vast sum is invested for automobile vehicles for commercial purposes and of actual utility to replace the work of horses, but the other \$300,000,000 is invested in autos for pleasure.

SMALL COIN DOOMED

Proposed New Half-Cent Piece Would Be of No Aid.

Chicago Bankers and Business Men Deprecate Proposed Plan of New Yorker to Aid Americans—See No Advantage.

Chicago.—The American people do not have "half cent" taxes. They couldn't be educated to use anything smaller than a cent.

The dollar has spoiled the sense of proportion of the people of this country.

All articles are sold on a cent basis, and people cannot lose something they never had.

These are some of the answers of Chicago bankers and business men to a statement given out in New York by William H. Short, a banker of that city, in which he urged the coinage of a two and a half cent piece by the United States government.

"The use of such a coin," asserted he, "would mean a saving of \$39,000,000 yearly by the consumers."

"The absence of such a coin," continued the New York banker, "has resulted in the universal custom of sellers taking the half cent whenever a transaction does not result in even money."

He said he thought the public lost yearly from this cause "the approximate sum of \$39,000,000."

Here's what Chicago things of this financial question:

George E. Roberts, director of the government mint before he became president of the recently merged Commercial National bank, thought the American people too extravagant to appreciate a two and a half cent piece if they secured it.

"We have a one cent piece, and judging from the freedom with which the American people spend money, I don't think they could be educated to use a coin that would give them a smaller unit of exchange," said Mr. Roberts.

"In this country all our units are higher than they are in Europe. Our wages are better; our standard of living is different. I can't see that we need a two and a half cent piece, because we have coins enough, and I don't think the proposed coin would be an advantage in trading."

Len Small, recently appointed United States sub-treasurer at Chicago, declared over the long distance telephone from his home in Kankakee that he had never given thought to what would happen if we had a two and a half cent coin.

"But of hand," said he, "I would say that our present money takes care of the situation pretty well. I don't think such a coin would effect much of a saving."

Henry H. Hart, Chicago merchant, said he would have to give the matter consideration before expressing an opinion, but believed the smaller retailer would profit more under the present coinage system than does the larger store.

"I can see no advantage of such a coin," he added.

"The mere coinage of a 2 1/2 and a half cent piece, or a twelve and a half cent piece, will not remedy the trouble," averred E. M. Chattell of the Illinois Trust and Savings bank. "It is deeper seated than that."

"In America we have become accustomed to two for a quarter, three for a quarter and three for a half," and our manufacturers have governed themselves accordingly. No cigar maker in the United States would think of selling cigars for four, five, six, seven or eight cents, and yet that is what is done in European countries on a corresponding scale of their money.

"The trouble is, the people of this country, starting in a primitive way, became accustomed to the larger value of coins. If, instead of having a dollar, we had something akin to the German mark or the French franc we would accustom our people to a more economical manner of living."

WAITED 15 YEARS FOR BREAD

Woman, Who Sent Husband for Leaf Years Ago, Finally Tires of Waiting for Him.

St. Louis.—After waiting more than fifteen years for her husband to return from a grocery in the neighborhood of their home with a loaf of bread for their evening meal, Mrs. Christina Smith of East St. Louis, who was married to Edward Smith thirty-five years ago, the other day filed suit for divorce.

Mrs. Smith says she was married to Edward Smith Oct. 10, 1875. They lived happily together for twenty years. In February, 1895, Smith went out of the house to go to the grocery for the bread, saying he would return right away.

Smith did not return and Mrs. Smith waited patiently for fifteen years, believing that an accident had befallen her husband or that he soon would return with a satisfactory account of his absence.

Mysterious Manuscript is Found

Calcutta.—The Asiatic society of Bengal has received three leaves of a manuscript lately discovered by the Japanese traveler, Tachibana, in central Asia. They are on brownish paper and are paged, showing they are part of an extensive work. They contain passages written in an unknown tongue, to the translation of which no clue has yet been found.

MOTORMAN PICKS UP MONEY

Envelope and Roll, Covered With Mud, Big Help in Financial Straits of Worker.

Chicago.—It is not collectors of old rags alone who find valuables in odd places.

This confession was elicited from a Chicago street car motorman the other day in a discussion of the unusual good fortune of a New York rag dealer who discovered money and diamonds in the old clothes which he had bought for a few cents a pound.

"It's a funny thing," said the motorman, as the car whizzed by Diversey boulevard. "Running past this corner reminds me of what happened here about a year ago. I was especially hard up that month and was wondering how I'd be able to raise enough money to make payment on a mortgage coming due."

"I needed about \$25 more than I knew I could spare from my pay check and I was at a loss to discover how I'd arrange it."

"Well, one morning I saw what looked like an old envelope, all covered with mud, in the street. It looked as if it might contain almost anything except money, but something led me to stop the car, get out and pick it up. After brushing off the mud I put it into my pocket and forgot all about it until that evening. When I reached home I opened it. In the envelope were three five-dollar bills. I knew then how I'd meet the payment."

"Three days later," he added, "while crossing this same corner one rainy evening the searchlight of my car fell on something that looked like a little roll of bills and I stopped again to pick it up. I examined my second find and discovered that it was a two-dollar bill. That evening at home I unrolled it and prepared to clean the mud off as before. To my surprise I discovered a five-dollar bill and another two-dollar bill! I guess that's luck for you, eh? And I wasn't looking for 'paper' like the rag dealer in New York, either."

SNAKE CRAWLED INTO HOSE

During Tumult at Fire in Cincinnati Reptile Took Refuge in Fire paratus.

Cincinnati.—Capt. "Bill" Thompson and fire crew 39 were seated in the engine house at Clarion avenue and Montgomery road, Evanston, when a succession of yells came from the cellar, where Pipeman William Gehring was fixing up a hose nozzle.

The firemen rushed downstairs and found Gehring pointing to an immense black snake that had coiled in one corner and, as it had no means of escape, evidently meant to fight. Captain Thompson and Lieutenant Perry Doyle put an end to the snake's life with clubs.

When measured it was found that the serpent was a few inches over five feet in length. Captain Thompson says that the company went out to a small fire in a foundry on Northside avenue a few days ago and after the blaze was extinguished, the hose was unrolled and laid for some minutes in the high grass and weeds adjoining the building before it was placed in the wagon.

He is of the opinion that the snake, frightened by the tumult attending the fire, crawled into the hose and was carried to the engine house, where it crawled out when the hose was hung in the chute to dry.

2 BOOZERS, 1 DRINKWATER

New York City Directory, Recently Issued, Records Many Other Freak Names.

New York.—One of the six best sellers, the city directory, is out again. The entertaining little volume contains two Lafts and one Year. The original Mr. Smith has 8,118 relatives this year. Brown runs second with 1,600, and poor Jones has only 850.

Temperance people may be glad there are only 3 Drinkers, 1 Booz, 3 Boozers and 1 Drinkwater. Mr. Pickle may be included, but Mr. Drinkwater balances the account. Looking closer we find 30 Beers, 10 Schnapps and 18 Seltzers. There are 9 Batts.

Passing on to the next page one sees 2 Beans in front of 8 Bears, 54 Beavers and 4 Beaves. Near them are 130 Cranes, 4 Ravens, 15 Robins, 5 Rats and 40 Fishes. They are surrounded by numerous Hogs, Goats, Figs and Wolls, one Rabbit and a Cow. The latter is a policeman, which is appropriate, as policemen in slang are "bulls."

There is just one Catt. There are five times as many Wilds as Woleys. Out of 11 names there are 4 Losers, 6 Winners and 1 Even.

Kiss Cure for Woes

Chicago.—The Rev. E. L. Williams, pastor of Grace Methodist church, has found that a good-natured kiss is the panacea for all domestic ills, and, if properly applied, would cut down the business of the divorce courts immensely, he says.

"In the homes of the laboring men and in those of the rich there is a noticeable lack of sentiment that expresses itself in terms of endearment," he said at the Des Plaines camp meeting. "The hand of toil gets hard and unappreciative. The rich man neglects his wife, goes to Europe and only too often is accompanied by some fascinating actress. Attention to the courtesies of home life would save disaster."

IS RICHEST WOMAN

Mrs. Taylor, Daughter of Former Governor, Inherits Millions.

Death of Mrs. Sarah M. Flower, Widow of Roswell P. Flower, Makes Daughter Wealthiest Woman in Northern N. Y.

Watertown, N. Y.—With the death in this city of Sarah M. Flower, widow of the late Governor Roswell P. Flower, the only living daughter, Mrs. Emma Flower Taylor, becomes one of the richest, if not the richest, woman in northern New York. While as yet Mrs. Flower's will has not been filed for probate, estimates of the value of the estate place the sum at a figure far exceeding \$5,000,000 and possibly close to double this sum. That her daughter Emma will inherit the greater part of this amount is deemed likely.

Mrs. Taylor, who was the wife of John Byron Taylor, of this city, whom she divorced but a few months ago, is already the richest woman in this section and her liberal expenditures of her riches for benevolent purposes have made her, as well, the most popular. Since the death of her father, Governor Flower, in 1899, at which time she inherited a considerable sum, she has devoted her time to philanthropic acts and her charitable deeds, both public and private, have been numerous.

The estate of Governor Flower at the time of his death was valued at \$6,675,000. In his will he made bequests amounting to \$205,000 and left the residue to be equally divided between his widow and his daughter. By the terms of this will Mrs. Taylor received over \$3,500,000, while Mrs. Flower received an equal sum in addition to the fortune which she then possessed.

Mrs. Flower was a daughter of Norris M. and Rozana Woodruff. Mr. Woodruff was one of the pioneer settlers of this section, where he invested a large amount during the early days of the settlement of the country. He also went into land deals elsewhere with John Jacob Astor. Mrs. Flower upon the death of her father inherited no small sum.

Governor and Mrs. Flower had three children, Helen Flower and Henry Keep Flower, both of whom are dead, and Emma Gertrude Flower Taylor, who now becomes heiress to the combined fortunes of her father and mother. What the entire sum will amount to is problematical.

Mrs. Taylor was born in this city March 23, 1870, and the greater part of her girlhood was spent here, although she lived at various times in Albany, New York and Washington with her parents.

FROG INTERRUPTS A LESSON

Jumps Inside Woman Pupil's Bathing Suit and Causes Commotion—Finally Removed.

New York.—It is written in the philosophy of Capt. James Fitzgerald, instructor at Plaza Pool, that there is always a way—that is, nearly always. But there was no way that he could suggest when a bullfrog jumped inside of a woman's bathing suit.

Captain Fitzgerald was giving a swimming lesson when a bullfrog sat in a crevice at the edge of the pool and watched the proceedings with interest. "One, two, three," chanted Captain Fitzgerald, and just as he said "three," a boy running by on the brink of the pool, started the frog and he leaped wildly into the pool.

The woman pupil wore a low-cut bathing suit, a trifle loose at the neck. The frog landed inside and both tried to get out. While Fitzgerald hesitated and stammered, another woman swam to the one in need of help, reached inside of her bathing suit and caught the frog and withdrew it and thereby earned the gratitude of the woman—and the frog.

PASTOR BARS HOBBLE SKIRT

No Woman, Wearing Garb of Latest Fashion, Can Enter New Jersey Village Church.

Groveville, N. J.—Rev. Peter Henry, pastor of the First Reformed church, has refused admission to his church to any woman who wears a "hobble" skirt, and has denounced from his pulpit those who have adopted this style of dress. He terms girls and women who wear them as "walking halloons," "lunatics" and "godless." He says the style is a travesty, and asserts the girls and women who wear such skirts should be "spanked."

Since the minister began his crusade few of the "hobblers" can be seen in these parts, and although a number of women in his congregation had gone to considerable expense in placing skirts of this style in their wardrobe, they are now becoming the expenditure, as they have destroyed them or given them away.

Singing Makes Fish Bite

Winnipeg, Can.—Do fish like music? That is a question fishermen are trying to solve. Every pleasant Sunday 150 cottagers assemble in boats of every description on Highland lake and listen to a sermon by an able preacher who has his pulpit on the land. It is a very noticeable fact, fishermen declare, that the fish bite better during the period of the sunset service than at any other part of the day.