

THE SMILE OF DAME FORTUNE

How Luck Came to the Rescue of a Foolish-Man.

I had received my medical diploma and before going home called on one of the lecturers, the famous surgeon Dr. Coleman Coyley to say good-by.

"Why, doctor, I'm surprised. Every body knows that you have worked yourself up to your present high position by your own untiring efforts."

"Every body knows just nothing about it. Sit down here and I'll tell you a story. You're a man now, and it won't injure you. On the contrary it may teach you not to be too self-reliant and have due respect for luck. And who knows how far luck means providence?"

"When I was there you are now I was obliged to start in a small town while I was studying I was ambitious for what I have now, but as soon as I struck that town my heart sank within me. And I hadn't been there a month before I was glad to attend a horse with the blind staggers to get a few dollars. I managed to eke out enough to pay for a room in a garret and one or two cheap meals a day. Surgery! Why, there never was but one surgical case in the town."

"One day my old friend George Phillips came through the town and looked me up. We had been at the medical school together and had a lot to talk over. George invited me to do the talking in a restaurant and we spent a whole evening there eating and drinking after 10 o'clock mostly drinking. I was an abstemious young man and couldn't stand the liquor. I took in on that occasion, George, who was more used to it, took me to my room and left me while he ran to catch a midnight train."

"I tried to get off my clothes, but couldn't remember taking off my coat and trying to hang it on a bed-post when it came round to me for everything in the room was circling. While I was vainly trying to find the shoestring of my boot I heard a violent ring at the doorbell below, and presently my landlady came up in a wrapper and said something which startled though it didn't sober me. John Overaker the only rich man in the town, had been taken violently ill and I was wanted immediately."

"There was a terrible situation. My first chance had come and I was hopelessly drunk. I caught at my coat when it came round, managed to get it on, accidentally jammed my hand against my hat, got it on and staggered downstairs. I succeeded in getting to the Overakers—rang the bell and was admitted by the only member of his family his daughter Ethel."

"Oh, doctor, she said wildly, didn't hear what she said. I learned it afterward. I fear it is apoplexy. Mother died of apoplexy and I know it by the snoring. Father was brought home by two friends, who put him in his room and left him. I sent for our regular physician but he is out of town, so I sent for you."

"While she was giving me this information I held on to the wall with one hand and looked at her without speaking. When she had finished she led me upstairs. I knew enough to get her out of the room, and to do so looked at her and put my hand on the door. She understood and left me. Overaker was snoring heavily. I sat down in a chair to try to steady myself, and fell asleep. When I awoke the patient was still snoring. I remember leaving the room and by a careful hanging on to the banister getting downstairs. I was met by Miss Overaker."

"Oh, doctor, is there any hope?"

"I nodded my head affirmatively and pressed her hand without speaking. She understood by this how deeply I felt and my sympathy for her."

"You will call very early in the morning?"

"Again I nodded affirmatively and went out into the street."

"The next morning I was in bed groaning over a bad headache, a worse headache and the knowledge that I had ruined my career at the start. I wondered if Overaker was dead. There was one comfort nothing can be done in a case of apoplexy. I had promised to call early, so I got up and by a great effort dressed myself. I was going downstairs when I saw in the hall below my patient. He saw me coming and smiled at me. When I reached him he grasped my hand warmly."

"Thanks, my boy," he said. "You didn't say a word did you? My daughter is as innocent as a baby. If she knew her father was drunk last night she would die of mortification. Give me a man who can keep his tongue in his head. My own doctor would have botched the whole business. Here's a check for your fee."

"Now, if I had been sober I should certainly have ruined my career by telling the truth. As it was, I became John Overaker's physician, married his daughter and, backed by my father-in-law, came here to go into surgery. Don't think, my boy, that this story is to excuse my having been drunk; it is simply to show the power of luck. Indeed, so impressed was I with the fact that on another occasion drink would ruin me that I never have touched alcohol from that day to this."

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Heydler the Busy Man of Baseball.



One man who did a vast amount of work during the world's series and did it well is John Heydler, the National League secretary. Most of the actual work of handling the tickets, if not the printing by which they were distributed, fell to him, and he toiled day and night. The ticket scalper was a negligible factor. There never has been a series in which there were fewer complaints on that score and the good work done by Heydler as well as Joe O'Brien the New York Giants secretary, had much to do with this pleasing state of affairs.

Veatch in Detroit Outfield. A broken limb of the loss of an eye is about all that can keep Bobby Veatch out of Detroit's left field next season. The Peoria boy is counted as one sure of his position in a lineup that is daily in danger of another shift.

Veatch broke into the big league with a crash. He started out as a pitcher, then migrated to the outfield. He gained recognition at Peoria, Ill., early this season. Indianapolis took him on a few weeks later. Frank J. Navin had a direct line on Robert and before the American association closed his season Veatch was in Detroit. He made good at the start and has been keeping up the pace he originally set.

The kind of pegging that Veatch pulled off for the Tigers the past season was the best furnished by a Detroit outfielder. He has a powerful and true whip. As a fielder he is sure and a good judge of a fly ball. He has an easy style.

He is a natural batsman, a free biter and should be in the division of two centers next season. Ty Cobb and other players are of the opinion that Veatch has not hit above his stride since joining the Tigers, but that it is his natural batting pace. What will Robert do when he gets out on a bit this spring?

Dorborow to Quit Aquatic Sport. After his attempt to swim the English channel, Charles B. Dorborow, the Philadelphia swimmer, declares that he will quit the game for good. He announced recently that he will do no more long distance swimming. The proposed thirty-four mile swim from Sandy Hook to the Battery and thence to Coney Island has been called off.

The Philadelphia had planned a campaign in the attack of all aquatic features, and this included the long, arduous Boston light. His performance during the past summer has stamped him as one of the best long distance swimmers in the world.

Fighter Kaufman Retires. Al Kaufman, who was knocked out in two rounds by Luther McCarty at San Francisco recently, is through with the fighting game for good. When Kaufman reached his dressing room after the battle he turned to his second and said, "Well, boys, I have fought my last fight in the squared circle. When an inexperienced fighter like McCarty can stop me in two rounds I am satisfied that I am all in and should quit the game."

Wilson Has Remarkable Record. Arthur Wilson, the New York Giants clever catcher, made rather a remarkable record in one respect last season. He made three home runs and every homer won a game. On April 20 he beat Nap Rucker with a four base clout in the ninth inning; on July 1 he cleared the bases with a home run smash against Tyler of Boston, and on Sept. 9 he beat Brooklyn again with a homer.

Berna Quits Athletics. It has just been announced that Ted Berna, one of Cornell's standbys in the long distance running game, is to quit athletics for good after the next intercollegiate championship. Berna won the intercollegiate two mile championship in 1910 and 1911. He is a cross country runner of the highest class and won the individual title several years ago.

Cornell and Harvard to Meet. Harvard and Cornell are to meet on the track for a number of years if the present plans of the advisory track committee go through. The two universities will have their first meet in Cambridge early next May, while Ithaca will stage the games in 1914.

Eccentric John Underwood.

John Underwood, who died at Whit Haven, England, in 1733, left some odd instructions for his burial. His fortune of £6,000 went to his sister, provided that no bell was tolled at his grave, no relative followed his coffin, and various other arrangements were carried out. Six men only were invited and requested not to come in "black," who received 10 guineas each for their services. Service over an arch was raised over the green painted coffin, with "Non Omnis Moriar, 1733," inscribed on white marble. The six men sang the last stanza of the twentieth ode of the second book of Horace. The deceased, who had been clothed fully dressed, had under his head "Sannadov's Horace," at his feet Bentley's "Milton," in his right hand a Greek Testament and in his left hand a small "Horace." The six on repairing to his house to a cold repast had to sing the thirty-first ode and drink a cheerful glass before retiring at 8 p. m. This done, directed the will. "Think no more of John Underwood."

Books in Ancient Rome. It has been pointed out that in old Roman books were actually produced and sold more easily and quickly than they are in modern times. With his trained staff of readers and transcribers, it is contended, an ancient Roman publisher could turn out an edition of any work at very cheap rates and at most a moment's notice. There was, of course, no initial expense of typesetting before a single copy could be produced, no costly extras in the form of printer's corrections. The manuscript came from the author, the publisher handed it to his slaves, and if the book were of ordinary dimensions the complete edition could, it is said, be ready if necessary within twenty-four hours. The old Roman libraries were immense as well as splendid. Plutarch says that the library of Lucullus, who expended much of his money on books, had walks, galleries and cabinets open to all visitors. It was procured by Julius Caesar to open this library to the public—Harper's.

Eating in the Fifth Act of Life. The advice which Sydney Smith gave to Lord Murray on the subject of diet was probably sound. "If you wish for anything like happiness in the fifth act of life," he wrote, "eat and drink one half of what you could eat and drink. Did I ever tell you my calculations about eating and drinking? Having ascertained the weight of what I could live upon so as to preserve health and strength and what I did live upon I found that between ten and twenty years of age I had eaten and drunk forty-four horse wagon loads of meat and drink more than would have preserved me in life and health. The value of this mass of nourishment I considered to be worth £7,000. It occurred to me that I must, by my voracity, have starved to death fully 100 persons. This is a frightful calculation, but irrefragably true."

How a Woman Saved Nice. It happened in August, 1543, and is recalled by Mrs. Walter Tibbits in "Cities Seen in East and West." Nice (then under the dukes of Savoy) was being besieged by Francis I and Barbarossa. Catherine Segurine was a washerwoman whose creed was laborare est orare. She carried food to the defenders on the ramparts until left. Turks had put up a sailing ladder. The captain led his party, and they rushed actually on the parapet. She rushed at the Turkish officer, wrenched the flag he was carrying from him, beat him back with the butt end and threw down the ladder on top of all. Then, rallying the soldiers, they threw open a postern, made a sortie and drove the Turks to the shore.

The Pitt Diamond. A historical diamond is the Regent or Pitt diamond. In weight it is 130 1/2 carats, and in clearness it is unrivalled. Its form is nearly perfect, its diameter and depth being almost equal. It was found in India and brought to England by Mr. Pitt, grandfather of the famous Earl of Chatham, and sold by him to the Duke of Devon for £130,000. It afterward decorated the royal crown of France and Napoleon used it to ornament the hilt of his sword.

New York's First Street Cleaner. The Dutch housewives of old New York, ever noted for their housekeeping qualities, created the agitation which resulted in the appointment of the first public street cleaner in New York in 1692. He was Laurens Van der Spiegle, a baker. His daughter married Rip Van Dam, who afterward became governor of New York, an illustration of the democracy of that day.

Consolation. "What made you so angry at the gentleman, dearie?" "He said that I was a fool and that my hat was too big for me." "Cheer up, darling. He was wrong about your hat. It fits you fine."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Three Possessions. "I've a kitchenette in my flat. What's the feature of yours, Jones?" "A cellorette and of yours, Smith?" "I've got a suffragette in mine."—Exchange.

A Free Thinker. Tommy—Pop, what is a free thinker? Tommy's Pop—A free thinker, my son, is any man who isn't married.—Philadelphia Record.

It is wise to save the first dollar that one makes in business, but wiser to save the last.

WHAT A CRACK DID

By SADIE OLCOTT

Bernard Ellsworth, the only son of wealthy parents, and Susie Pixley were playmates. When they grew up Bernard went to another field for a while and during his absence corresponded with Susie. Whether or not he was absent, he discovered that he wanted her. Her parents were in rather strained circumstances at the time, and this caused the young man to think that the question between him and Susie was, should he, who would inherit wealth, marry a girl who had not even prospects? He wanted her badly enough to make the pecuniary sacrifice, but considered that Susie, under the circumstances, should feel highly flattered.

Before his return he wrote her a long letter which he considered contained a lot of good sense, ending with a proposition of marriage. When the letter was delivered Susie was out. The postman handed it to a maid, who left it on a mantel with a crack in it, and perhaps it was the modesty natural to a love letter—it slipped down into the crack out of sight. When Susie came in the maid told her that a letter had come for her, and she was going to get it when fate stepped in to play one of those tricks so common in the affairs of man and woman kind. There came a ring at the telephone, followed by a summons for Susie. The summons kept her away all night, and the next day her little brother was taken very ill so that the matter slipped her mind. When Bernard returned he did not go to see her, and when she learned that he had been at home a week without calling she was surprised. It did not seem that there was anything to do in the matter. She was unconscious of having done anything to offend him and, being sensitive, feared that he might have met his fate while away and thought it best to break off all intimacies with other girls. Perhaps she would meet him and the matter would be explained.

But that fate which had started the misunderstanding kept it up. A number of times Bernard and Susie were within a hundred feet of each other without coming in contact. Once she saw him crossing a street, but since he was not facing her he did not see her or if he did, pretended he didn't. They were under the same roof at a social gathering twice, but the little girl, that fate set to keeping them apart, contrived that they should not be in the same room at the same moment.

Then one morning Susie took up a newspaper to see under large headlines a notice of the failure of the Ellsworth company, incorporated, of which her father was president and owner of the majority of the stock.

The day after this announcement Bernard, who was sunk in despondency consequent upon the family misfortune, received a letter from his old friend Susie offering him her sympathy. One would suppose such a letter coming at such a time would be received in the spirit with which it was sent. But Bernard considered himself to have been badly treated—snubbed, in fact—receiving no reply to his letter of offering himself, and the epistle he now received seemed to be adding insult to injury. He tossed it in a wastebasket without reply.

Then fate, still bent on playing its little game, brought about another element to complicate matters. Susie and her father, who had long been keeping his family in straitened circumstances by trying to market inventions, succeeded in getting capital for the production of an electrical machine which made every one even remotely connected with it rich. Mr. Pixley had secured a nice block of the stock in payment for organizing the company and it became a fortune.

But one thing prevented Susie from being happy in her family's altered fortune. She would have liked to make her old friend Bernard happy in some pecuniary way that was rather vague in her inexperienced mind.

Then fate, having got the matter into as bad a snarl as possible and having turned things completely upside down, instructed its imp to undo everything that had been done. The house the Pixleys lived in was very much run down and it was decided to make the necessary repairs and improvements. One morning when mechanics were tearing everything to pieces a workman who had just pulled down a mantel handed Susie a letter. She recognized Bernard Ellsworth's handwriting and at once opened it. Since it was a long epistle she took it to a portion of the house that had not yet been disturbed and read it.

What a mess had been made by a bit of a crack behind a mantel! And why should it have required a tearing up of the house to straighten the matter out? Why hadn't Bernard told her what he had done and what she had not done? But, on the other hand, why had she not made inquiries of him as to what was the trouble? Then a flush of pleasure came to her at remembering that when that letter was written Bernard was rich and she was poor, while now the conditions were reversed.

The next morning young Ellsworth received a reply to an offer of marriage made a long while before, explaining the delay and accepting the proposition. There was nothing for him to do but abide by his offer, which he was very much pleased to do.

Then fate went off to attend to other odd schemes.

ROUND THE GLOBE

Half of Cuba's tobacco crop is exported. Of London's inhabitants 350 per 1,000 are country born. The bulk of the Swiss mail is illustrated post cards.

The adult white male population of the Transvaal totals 138,000. There are 2,600 miles of railroad within the city limits of Chicago.

The controversy regarding Mars being an inhabited planet began in 1877. This year's hay crop in England and Wales has been seriously damaged by rain.

Shipping casualties of all nationalities last year totaled 105 vessels, with a tonnage of 114,231.

A toy shop in Washington once frequented by Lincoln and his son, " Tad," is soon to be torn down.

Oil is declared certain to supersede coal for fuel on boats within a very few years. Cheaper and cleaner.

Tokyo has a female population of 752,000 and of these 191,000 are employed outside of their own families.

After many tests under government supervision in Germany, salt has been found the best preservative for butter.

Women occupy an important position in the public services of France, no fewer than 155,028 being so employed.

According to experiments in German schools, girls seem to have the color sense better developed than boys.

According to recent official statistics the estimated population of Roumania at the end of the year 1911 was 7,088,709.

United States annually expends \$2,000,000,000 for liquors, \$1,200,000,000 for tobacco and \$500,000,000 for motors.

One year's supply of coal for New York, loaded into fifty ton cars, would make a train reaching from that city to Salt Lake City.

The looser the snow as it lies on the ground the greater its power to protect vegetation beneath it, according to German scientists.

There were 7,750 cremations of human bodies in Switzerland last year, an increase of 22 per cent over the number for the year before.

The invention of a flame derived from electric energy that will not give off heat is claimed by a French scientist who is keeping the details secret.

Collars and cuffs made of the curds of goat's milk, dried and compressed, the invention of a Parisian, are said to wear nearly as well as celluloid articles.

A report from Berlin says that fashionable women of that city are carrying silver spoons in a case for use if they partake of ices in a confectioner's shop.

Married in a ballroom, spooned in the clouds, ended in a pig sty, is the experience of a Kansas City couple who went up in a balloon for their honeymoon.

Ninety thousand horses perish every year on Manhattan Island, and no fewer than 8,500 of these succumb to glanders communicated by filthy horse troughs.

Caps and masks made of aluminum tubing through which either hot or cold water can be circulated, have been invented by a Vienna scientist for use as surgical compresses.

Cheese is coming more and more in favor for lunches in England. In addition to the homemade product there was consumed last year imported cheese that cost \$34,746,000.

The number of meals given to school children in England last year was 16,572,000. The cost was \$153,000, of which only £1,375 was received from parents as voluntary contributions.

A method for stopping a leak in a vessel with compressed air at the same time preventing injury to other parts of the vessel has been successfully tested in the United States navy.

Besides the sparrows and the pigeons which inhabit the atmosphere of London, there is a great nest of crows in Gray's Inn, the last survivor of numerous rookeries which used to exist in the old buildings of the city.

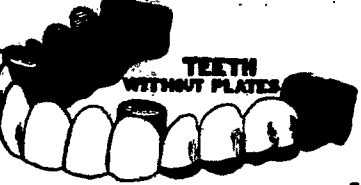
Weish gold mines, in one of which a rich vein is reported to have been struck, have been systematically worked for over sixty years. Gold was first discovered in the principality in 1845, in a lode on the Clogon mountains.

Bacon seems to be even better liked in England than beef. The imports of bacon last year were 4,808,738 hundred-weight against 3,853,389 in 1910, where as the imports of frozen beef were smaller in 1911 (3,420,071) than in 1910 (3,768,878).

A passenger on a German steamer, after trying various remedies for sea sickness, ate a pancake with German cranberries and found himself promptly cured. All the steamers of that line now have "Pannkuchen mit Preffelbeeren" on their menu.

Cyrus, which wishes to unite with Greece, is only nominally Turkish, for, since 1878, the whole of the administrative power has been wielded by Great Britain. The island was captured by the Turks in 1870, when Selim II., with an army of 60,000, conquered it.

There are thirty-three members of the British house of lords of eighty years and upward—as against six of the lower chamber. The Earl of Wemyss tops the list with ninety-four, and then follow Lord Strathcona at ninety-two, with Lord Nelson, Lord Halsbury, Lord Peel, Lord Scarisdale (whose son is Lord Curzon), down to Lord Roberts, who is eighty. The house of commons has but one nonagenarian, and his name is Young.



NEW TEETH

Ready in a Day. Old teeth out in the morning—new ones in by night. Perfect fit—excellent finish.

\$8.00. And not the slightest pain in the operation. VITALIZED AIR—the most wonderful of all pain killers, is free to you.

187 Main St. E. cor. Stone St.

Home Phone 1011. Bell Phone 1588 Genesee.

JOHN C. ROSSENBACH

Funeral Director. Office and Residence, 438 Wilder Street.

WE DEFY DIRT AND WRINKLES. The Parisian Dry Cleaning Works. Jos. W. Hettig, Mgr. 35 Elm St. Rochester, N. Y. If you need your garments well cleaned, Phone Main 2518 Bell and Our Messenger will call.

John Miller

Wholesale COAL Lumber. 826 Clinton Ave. South. Phones, Home 1830, Bell 653 Chase.

FRANK KLEIN

Livery & Boarding Stables. Also, Horse Clipping Done. 207 Smith St.

LET US EXAMINE YOUR EYES

Julius L. Miller, Proprietor. Personally has charge of examinations. His 18 years experience, 13 with some of the best optometrists in New York and Philadelphia puts your eyes in competent hands. A moderate charge for glasses only.

Flower City Optical Co.

50 Clinton Ave. N. opp. Masonic Temple. Eight years at present location.

Ye Olde Book Store

FRED RILEY, Prop. Open Evenings. 53 South Ave.

RYAN & MCINTEE

UNDERTAKERS. 196 Main St. West. Home Phone 1464. Bell Phone 8990.

Geo. Engert & Co.

COAL. Principal Office and Yard Telephone 25. 306 Exchange Street.

French Olive Oil

Fifty Cents a Pint. J. K. Post Drug Co. 17 Main St. JE.

JOSEPH H. OBERLIES

ARCHITECT. Office—838, 840, 842 Granite Bldg. Home Phone 3667.

Thos. B. Mooney

Funeral Director REMOVED. To 98 Edinburgh Street, Temporary Office, 363 Plymouth Ave. Lady Attendant. Both. Phone 9418. Bell Phone 187 A.

The Best Remedy

Jackson's Cough Syrup 2&c. Geo. Hahn Prescription Druggist. 561 State Street.

L. W. Maier's Sons

UNDERTAKERS. Established 1879. 150 Clinton Ave. N. Phones 609.

Send us your printing.

ROSENBERG