

The Real Romance of a Beauty-Prize Winner

How Josephine Brown, Honored by Beauty Judges in Three Big European Cities, and Pestered by Proposals in Consequence, Has Just Given Her Hand to a Rising Young New York Doctor.

New York.—The four grim gray walls of the city prison over on Blackwell's Island have been just bursting with the secret of a romantic engagement, and there is a smile these days on the faces of the forlorn creatures forced to live there—for the fortunate man is Dr. Phillip B. Matz, assistant physician to the prison and the friend of every unfortunate inmate of that place, according to the Sunday World.

The heroine in the case is Miss Josephine Brown, who lives at No. 204 West Ninety-fourth street, New York. It was on a mission of mercy to "the island" that Miss Brown met Dr. Matz—but to begin at the beginning:

A little over 11 years ago Chicago was taking a very great interest indeed in a little seven-year-old girl who could play the violin with the skill of a born artist. The little one was Josephine Brown. She had won her honors at a series of public concerts. A year or two later she came to New York with her mother, and added to her fame as a violinist was her reputation for childish beauty. The almost perfectly formed features of her face, the magnificent black eyes and long, jet-black hair acclaimed her wherever she appeared. Those who were charmed with her then predicted that as she grew older she would become one of the most beautiful women in the world.

In New York Mrs. Brown secured for her daughter the leading violin teachers, and very soon musicians and artists were attracted toward the little western girl. Photographers, artists in black and white and those who painted in oil besieged the mother to allow Josephine to pose for them. Mrs. Brown granted as many of these requests as possible, and the Madonna-like face of the little girl became well known in the artists' studios of the city.

All Countries Praise Beauty.

Quite without the knowledge of Miss Brown or her mother, a little over a year ago one of the artists who had been attracted by the beauty of the little girl when she first arrived in New York, sent his portraits of her to London, Berlin and St. Petersburg and entered them in beauty contests then being held in those cities. A different pose of Miss Brown was sent to each place, but in every city the judges were unanimous in awarding her the first prize for beauty.

Pleased as she was by the honor

than her beauty, had attracted the attention of the lawyer when she first came to the city. Through friends Mr. Hummel was introduced to her and her mother. Eventually he became the acknowledged patron of the little girl. He obtained the best teachers for her, arranged concerts at which she played and secured her introductions into the homes of the socially prominent in New York and Newport. What success has come to Miss Brown she owes largely to the kindly interest of Mr. Hummel.

And Miss Brown was grateful. She was not content to tell only of the many kindnesses he had done for her and her mother. She did more.

The first day the convicted lawyer sent word to the outside world from his cell in prison that he would like to see those of his old friends who still cared to see him, Miss Brown was one of the first to hurry to him with flowers and fruit and some dainty jelly that her mother had made with her own hands. It was the sight of his little friend that brought the first smile to the face of the little lawyer that any one had seen after his conviction.

Cheered Her Benefactor.

Since then never a week has passed that Miss Brown has not been a visitor to the island. In her arms she has always carried flowers, fruit, books—countless little offerings of devotion to make the days of her benefactor pass as quickly as possible. Once in a while she would take her violin and play over and over the favorites of Mr. Hummel. She was in truth an angel of mercy, for while she played for Mr. Hummel the other men in the prison hospital could hear and see her, and her visits made them happy.

But Miss Brown was not the only friend of Mr. Hummel during the days of his disgrace.

One of the honor students of the Long Island College hospital, in the graduating class of 1907, was Phillip B. Matz, a young Baltimore student. His actual knowledge of medicine, added to a genuine kindness for his fellow beings, made him more than successful in treating the cases the older doctors allowed him to handle during his senior year. It was with a feeling that their pupil would acquire himself creditably that the doctors secured him the assignment to Blackwell's Island immediately after his

Of course, on several of these occasions Miss Brown was announced. The doctor was introduced.

And then of course the inevitable happened.

Even before he had been formally presented, Dr. Matz had heard of the beautiful young woman whose gratitude toward her old friend had never changed in his adversity. He had heard of her from Hummel, from the other prisoners, from the keepers, who had come to look forward to her visits almost as anxiously as did Hummel himself.

What has followed has been the secret the grim old place has kept so well for months. Now that it is out, Miss Brown, with her face suffused with blushes, will tell you herself that the minute she saw Dr. Matz "he appealed to her," and the doctor will tell you that even before he had met her he had made up his mind that so loyal a friend as Miss Brown had shown herself to be was just the girl for him.

Love's Young Dream.

The visits of Miss Brown to the cold, forbidding prison became more and more frequent—for of course, as she would have told you a few weeks

ago, Mr. Hummel needed to be

cheered up more and more as the days dragged along. But it was not only Mr. Hummel that saw her. Of course no one would ever suspect it, but there are pleasant walks and quiet nooks even on Blackwell's Island, and a very happy young couple were often seen walking along in the very shadow of the prison, more deeply engrossed with each other than with anything else in all the world.

Now that the secret is out, the quiet smiles of approval that have greeted the young couple from the associates of the young man and the friends of the young girl have been turned into real old-fashioned congratulations. Messenger boys and postmen are kept busy all day long bringing letters and telegrams from all over the country.

"I'm getting almost as many letters now as I did just after I won those prizes abroad," Miss Brown said. "They are quite different, though. Then they were from people who said they were Count This and Duke That or Lord Something Else, and they all wanted me to marry them. Just fancy marrying a man you never saw. Some did inclose their pictures, and they were certainly a funny-looking lot. I'm glad I didn't let my early experience turn my head, though, for now I've got something better than a duke or count—I've got a real man."

When, after taking all precautions, a young man has chosen a young, energetic, lively and ordinary girl, he may rest assured that he has done very much for the subsequent success and happiness of his life.

Man is not a solitary, but a binary being. One is two, and two are one. To be a man is in a vast majority of cases to be a married man and a father of children.—Chicago American.

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DR. PHILIP B. MATZ.

lustrated were taken had tons of the same kind, many hundreds of thousands of tubers being in an equally diseased state, and a great many much more so. The loss to this particular grower can be easily imagined. Scab of this kind may be prevented if the sets are soaked for two hours in a solution of formalin made up at the rate of one pint of formalin to 30 gallons of water, the sets being dried before planting.

During seasons when disease has made inroads upon the quality of the crop harvested, there is usually more or less discussion and difference of opinion as to the food value and the desirability or otherwise of feeding stock with diseased potatoes. It is in the main all a matter of degree. Of course, there are conditions and stages of rottenness when it would be little short of folly to do anything but destroy them. On the other hand, that a moderately diseased potato, though unfit for culinary purposes, has a definite food value for stock, and may be used with perfect safety as food for pigs, no practical farmer in the country will for one moment deny, provided that the potatoes have

toes to stock in this country know full well that even healthy tubers, entirely free from disease of any kind, if given for some time, will cause purging, and that to a considerable extent. Prof. Wrightson, a well-known authority on the science and practice of agriculture, has put on record quite recently: "Diseased po-

tatoes are good food for pigs and have been given to cows even in a raw state with profit. To sell the sound tubers and have the damaged ones for stock is not altogether bad business, hence a mild attack of disease may be borne with equanimity." And, further, as to the wholesomeness of diseased potatoes for stock, "I remember one case in particular in which there were a number of diseased ones in the crop, and these were given raw to cows in milk without any ill-effects." In stock feeding or farm practice of any kind, as in many other occupations, one cannot lay down absolute rules and say, do this or that, and certain other things are bound to happen; but in this instance we can to a large extent, if not altogether, secure immunity from any trouble likely to result from the use of diseased potatoes, and this by using only reasonable precautions in preparing them as food for stock. The potatoes should be carefully overlooked and thoroughly cleaned before use, all the soft, badly rotten ones thrown on one side to be destroyed, the presumably fairly good ones cooked, preferably steamed.

The accumulated experiments of the last few years show clearly the beneficial effects of spraying, and the Bordeaux mixture now so commonly used is only of real practical service when used as a preventive rather than a cure. Early in July, if the weather is dull, warm and moist, it suggests that at any hour an outbreak of disease may occur. It were better far not to wait for such conditions before striking a vigorous blow to ward off the prospective enemy.

remained firm and hard, and are not in the least degree soft and pulpy. The diseased potato illustrated, and sections of the same, are quite firm to the touch, and in that condition the alteration or loss of food constituents was but slight; the carbohydrates had not varied to any considerable degree from that in a normally healthy potato. The change that had taken place was mainly in the flesh-forming or albuminoid matter, the proof of which is usually fully in evidence, as the ammonia and other compounds

are volatilized as the decay increases. It may be of interest to look for a moment at the average analysis of a healthy potato compared with the analysis of a swede turnip:

Potato. Turnip.
Water 75.0 89.4
Albuminoids 2.1 1.4
Fat 0.3 0.2
Carbo-hydrates 20.6 7.1
Fibre 1.1 1.3
Ash 0.9 0.6

Perhaps in ordinary farming practice we scarcely realize wherein the difference lies. By the above table it can be observed that there is nearly three times as much carbo-hydrates in potatoes compared with the quantity found in swedes, and nearly twice as much albuminoid matter; and, moreover, it may be added that 60 pounds of potatoes represent an increase of one pound live weight, whereas it takes 109 pounds of swede to give the same result. A high analytical value, as here noted, while good in its way, is not everything that can be said. The price of the material and the digestive powers of the animal have to be taken into account, for it is well known that foodstuff having a lower percentage of nutritive material in larger bulk is more readily digested. In feeding diseased potatoes to pigs and cattle in Germany, a series of experiments have been carried out with the crop of 1905. Dr. Otto Appel, writing in the Journal of the Imperial Biological Station, states that, when the tubers were supplied to the stock in small quantities, either raw or boiled, no ill effects followed; but when increased amounts were given, the animals were slightly scoured. The report, though adding to our knowledge, cannot, of course, be looked upon as conclusive either way without further experiment. Most farmers who have had experience in feeding pota-

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THE DISEASES WHICH ATTACK THE POTATO

Are Persistent and Troublesome—Damaged Tubers May Be Safely Fed to the Livestock.

Potato disease (phytophthora)—common in England—is not the only trouble which affects the potato-grower; unfortunately, there are other diseases—leaf curl, black scab, potato scab, wet rot, etc.—all of which are more or



A Diseased Tuber.

less destructive. In the case of potato scab, though it is not exactly injurious to the tuber, if the skin is badly spotted, naturally enough the market value of the crop is lowered. The illustration of potato scab in all its unsightliness is sufficient evidence of reduced market value. The grow-



Scab on Tubers.

er from whose crop the specimens illustrated were taken had tons of the same kind, many hundreds of thousands of tubers being in an equally diseased state, and a great many much more so. The loss to this particular grower can be easily imagined. Scab of this kind may be prevented if the sets are soaked for two hours in a solution of formalin made up at the rate of one pint of formalin to 30 gallons of water, the sets being dried before planting.

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Section Showing Disease.

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MISS JOSEPHINE BROWN GARBED FOR THE SADDLE.

and attention showered on her by the artists, it was the friendship of those who took an interest in her musical training that Miss Brown cherished most. And it was this gratitude that led to the bewildering number of congratulatory letters and telegrams which Miss Brown has been receiving during the past few days.

When "Abe" Hummel, the convicted lawyer, was sent, disgraced and reviled, to serve a year's sentence in a felon's cell on Blackwell's Island, there were many of his friends who came forward to tell of his deeds of kindness during his years of success, and foremost among them was Miss Brown.

Became Girl's Patron.

Her skill on the violin, even more

graduation. And their confidence was not misplaced.

Helped Unfortunates.

He felt that the unfortunates he was called upon to treat in the prison hospital were human beings like himself, and many a man, sick with disgrace and tired of life, found new inspiration in the young doctor. None, however, liked him better than "Abe" Hummel.

If you talked to the convicted lawyer to-day he would tell you nothing has helped him to bear his disgrace more than the cheering talks of the young physician. Not a day has passed that Dr. Matz, even though he did not have to prescribe for his patient, has failed to visit his cot and chat with him for 15 or 20 minutes.

FEW THOUGHTS ON MARRIAGE.

Hints for the Man Who Is Seeking Happiness and Success.

A man who wants happiness and success in life ought, as a rule, not to marry a girl older than himself. In fact she ought to be at least five, better still, ten or even 15 years younger than the man.

Marriage is not meant for the pleasure and comfort of the husband and wife alone; it is a holy institution meant for the future generation.

The question always is, or should be, what will the children be? Is their health likely to be good when