

Scenes of a Day in the Children's Court.

How Justice, Tempered with Kindness, is Meted Out to Youthful Offenders—No Unwholesome Publicity Given to the Exploits of Bad Boys or Parading of Misfortunes of Those Who Are Good.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, April 4.—The children's court in this city has now received a practical test of more than a year and its establishment has proved to be as much of a reform as the most ardent of its supporters hoped. In this city, the complete separation of children accused of various juvenile offenses from the criminals and drags of a city's population, which fill the ordinary police courts, has been the outgrowth of a long struggle for better methods of caring for unfortunate young people. This

education to have him committed to an institution because his mother has taken to bad ways. The stepfather is discovered asleep on a settee, is awakened with difficulty and shoved up to the bench in a half dazed state, plainly "under the influence." The justice gives one quick look at the man's dirty countenance, and sees there only an additional argument for taking the little fellow away from his parents. A brief consultation with Mr. Townsend, and the boy is committed to the juvenile asylum where he will get his first fair chance for improvement.

A WEeping GIRL.

A sickly little girl comes next, weeping violently. She lives with her mar-

ried sister and neighbors think she is abused because they have heard her crying. Several anonymous letters, too, have been received about her. The brother-in-law—an honest, kindly man in appearance—says the girl has always been treated well. One of the missionaries talks with the child apart, but can get nothing out of her. The justice has made up his mind about the brother-in-law and declares that no action is to be taken for the present. After a time the child decides that she wants to go home again and her brother-in-law takes

Next comes a girl of 10 or 12 and a boy much younger, whose father refuses to have them in the house. It appears that this "house" is two or three rooms in a cellar, where these children have lived, neglected and dirty, for months. Their mother seems to have disappeared. The boy and girl have often been left alone in their burrow, and several complaints have been made of the indifference of the parents. The father is called. He is an Italian with a countenance which would qualify him for admission to a band of brigands without further credentials. The children are sent to St. Agnes' home, and the father is to pay a certain weekly sum for their support.

IT EVENED UP.

Maxfield Parrish, the illustrator, has a picturesque house in Vermont and from this pleasant home he often

A LEGAL POKER HAND.

[New York Telegraph.]

I wish that persons who know nothing of poker would refrain from answering questions about the game. A while ago the Evening Telegram, in answer to a query, said that four cards made a valid, or "legal," hand in poker, and the decision nearly caused a homicide that night in a Park Row newspaper office during a momentary dispute.

Now a Cincinnati paper says that if one card is dealt to a player on the draw, and some one else by mistake picks up the card, the one who was entitled to it can play the four cards in his hand.

It is this sort of talk that makes one lose faith in Ohio people. Five cards—no more, no less—make a legal hand in poker. No one is playing your hand for you, and if you permit some one to take the card that is dealt to you it's your own fault. The four-card hand is dead. And even in Cincinnati, where I hear they play with the joker, this should be understood.

IT EVENED UP.

Maxfield Parrish, the illustrator, has a picturesque house in Vermont and from this pleasant home he often

makes excursions into the wildest and most isolated parts of the state. During a recent visit to New York Mr. Parrish said:

"I stopped overnight at a lovely Vermont farm last month. The house commanded a barren and desolate landscape. It was anything but gay."

"I remember the brief conversation I had with the farmer as he showed me to my bed."

"A very quiet place," I said.

"It is," said he.

"Does a newspaper ever find its way here?"

"Then," I said, "you don't hear much of what is going on in New York, eh?"

"No," said the farmer grimly; "but then, you see, they don't hear much in New York of what is going on here, either."

A Thousand Dollars' Worth of Good.

"I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel and stones with excruciating pain," says A. H. Thomas, a well known coal operator of Buffalo, O. "I got no relief from medicine until I began taking Foley's Kidney Cure, then the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick-dust-like substance and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. It has done me \$1,000 worth of good. Foley's Kidney Cure will cure every form of kidney or bladder disease. Sold by F. J. Hill Drug Co."

IDAHO REAL ESTATE

If you wish to secure a good farm on easy terms, or Fine Fruit, Sugar Beet, Alfalfa and Grain Land with abundance of Water, and a lovely climate, come or write to Blackfoot Real Estate Co., Blackfoot, Idaho. We also have plenty of MONEY TO LOAN AT EIGHT PER CENT.

ELIAS S. KIMBALL, President

J. Z. STEWART, Manager.

Cornet, Window, Wall Paper, Free- co. Wood Work

CLEANING

All Branches of House Cleaning.

NATIONAL HOUSE CLEANING CO.,

59 East 1st South St. Phone: Bell 1058k, Ind. 978.

INTERIOR CHILDREN'S COURT.



Here is shown the bar of the children's court with the famous Judge Wyatt, known as the "Kid's Friend," on the bench. The scenes that are daily enacted in this little courtroom are pathetic. Every child arrested in the greater city of New York must be arraigned in this court.

struggle has at last met with much success and now there is a court, sitting daily in a special building, to relieve the sufferings of children as well as to punish their crimes.

NO POLICE COURT LAWYERS.

In the first year of its existence, 747 children, most of whom were arrested by policemen without warrants, were arraigned before the court. No police court lawyers are on hand to take a \$10 fee for haranguing the magistrates, for the proceedings are really more like a family council than a trial. The justice, the agents of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, the two women missionaries who care for the interests of Catholic and Hebrew children, and Mr. Howard Townsend, vice president of the New York Juvenile Asylum, take over each case as it comes up, more anxious to do the best for the culprit than to find some clause in the penal code to hold him on. This is the only use, beyond caring for his own property, to which Mr. Townsend puts his legal training and to it he devotes the morning of every week day.

A LOOK AT THE BOYS.

To the casual observer, the general appearance of the room is much like that of an ordinary police court. Outside the railing which divides the room into two unequal parts and separates the justice, agents, missionaries and offenders from the spectators, sit several scores of men and women, silent for the most part and manifestly anxious. Many of the faces are those of foreigners, some are stupid, some prepossessing, not a few hard and vicious. As the justice enters all rise while he takes his seat on the bench. He is a smooth-shaven, keen-featured, kindly appearing man, looking in his black gown like a bishop—but one who knows more of the world's most mischievous. The clerk calls a name, and the court constable brings in a boy by a small side door. He is taken up to the "bridge" before the bench. Mr. Townsend and the Gerry society agents close round him, while the two missionaries stand near. A man and a woman from the audience are called up. Not a word is audible ten feet away from the group. After a few minutes the boy is taken out again. Outside the rail no one has the slightest idea what he was accused of, whether he was accused of anything at all, and still less of what has become of him. This is intentional. There is no wish either to make a hero of a bad boy by giving publicity to his case, or to parade the misfortunes of a good one. One might spend the whole forenoon in court and go away no wiser than one came.

ON THE "BRIDGE."

Standing on the "bridge" however, by listening attentively one can catch something of the whispered conversation in progress. A boy, ten or so, is charged with stealing from an Italian baker's wagon an immense flat-loaf of bread which looks half as big as he is. The Italian tells his story with great volubility through the medium of an interpreter. The boy with tears running down his dirty cheeks, defends himself in a hard, mechanical manner, acknowledging, however, that he has previously been before the court twice. He is declared guilty and remanded for sentence. Another boy, with a criminal face, admits stealing a blanket. He likewise has been before and is found guilty and remanded. One or two boys charged with petty offenses are let off with an admonition and then comes a case of a different sort. A pale lad, with a drawn, frightened face in his eyes, is brought up on his stepfather's appli-

cation to have him committed to an institution because his mother has taken to bad ways. The stepfather is discovered asleep on a settee, is awakened with difficulty and shoved up to the bench in a half dazed state, plainly "under the influence." The justice gives one quick look at the man's dirty countenance, and sees there only an additional argument for taking the little fellow away from his parents. A brief consultation with Mr. Townsend, and the boy is committed to the juvenile asylum where he will get his first fair chance for improvement.

ODD NEW YORK SCENES.



One of the most interesting places in the great city of New York is the building at the corner of Eleventh street and Third avenue, where is located the famous children's court. Here are brought all offenders of tender age, that they may be kept entirely free of hardened criminals.

her away. Clearly a case of diseased nerves and meddling, though probably well-meaning neighbors. Here is an Italian boy found sitting on a doorstep in Hoboken. He says he ran away from his home in New York because he had lost half a dollar and was afraid his father would beat him. He has been two years in the juvenile asylum and would like to go back there. His case is held over for further consideration.

FOR SNOWBALLING.

A bright little office boy is charged with having snowballed a man. Honest, straightforward and not a bit abashed, the lad acknowledges that he did snowball the man, because the man first threw a bottle at him. "I'm going to let you go," says the justice, "but you must remember that the fact of your having been assaulted gives you no right to take the law into your own hands. Don't do it again."

WANTED TO BE AN ACTRESS.

A well grown Hebrew girl who had run away to Philadelphia is brought up. She wanted to become an actress, it is said. She is pretty in a hard, unpleasant way, and seems utterly without natural affection as she looks over once at her mother. She tells an improbable story with a decided, stolid, yet eager utterance. She is sent to the house of mercy.

ing a ward in the asylum is \$131 and in the precincts it is about the same. Institution life is about the best far from ideal. But the some philanthropic movement that resulted in the establishment of the Children's court is making itself felt in the transformation of the places to which the children are assigned there are sent. The juvenile asylum is about to move from the city to a farm at Dobbs Ferry, where a model village is being erected for it by York & Sawyer, the New York architects. Here no effort will be spared to make the stay in the asylum a real opportunity to the child to regain physical and moral health. The day of the old-fashioned reformatory is over and the Children's court and the change in location and methods of the juvenile asylum are among the signs of the new era.

HEALTH IS YOUTH.

Disease and Sickness Bring Old Age. Herbine, taken every morning before breakfast, will keep you in robust health, fit you to ward off disease. It cures constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, liver, skin, liver and kidney complaints. It purifies the blood and clears the complexion. Mrs. P. A. Smith, of Waco, Texas, writes April 2, 1902: "I have used Herbine, and find it the best medicine for constipation and liver trouble. It does all you claim for it. I can highly recommend it." 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Z. C. & B. I. Drug Dept.

WANTED TO BE AN ACTRESS.

A well grown Hebrew girl who had run away to Philadelphia is brought up. She wanted to become an actress, it is said. She is pretty in a hard, unpleasant way, and seems utterly without natural affection as she looks over once at her mother. She tells an improbable story with a decided, stolid, yet eager utterance. She is sent to the house of mercy.

H. DINWOODEY FURNITURE CO.

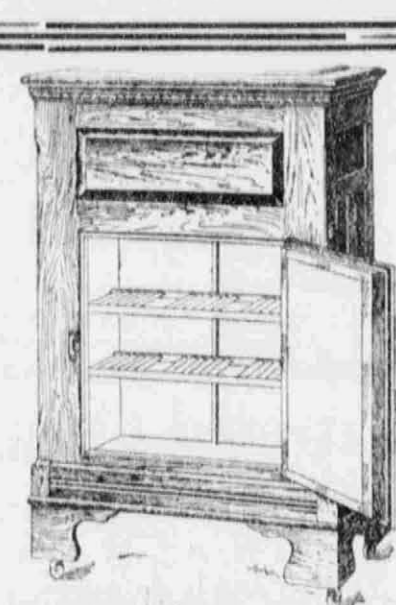
Utah's Largest Home Furnishers.



Morris Chairs.

MISSION AND OTHER STYLES FINE VELVET AND LEATHER CUSHIONS—

\$6.50 to \$50.



REFRIGERATORS, The Alaska.

THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL REFRIGERATOR FOR PERFECT CIRCULATION: MOVABLE SHELVES AND PIPES: EASY TO KEEP CLEAN. SAVING OFFICE.

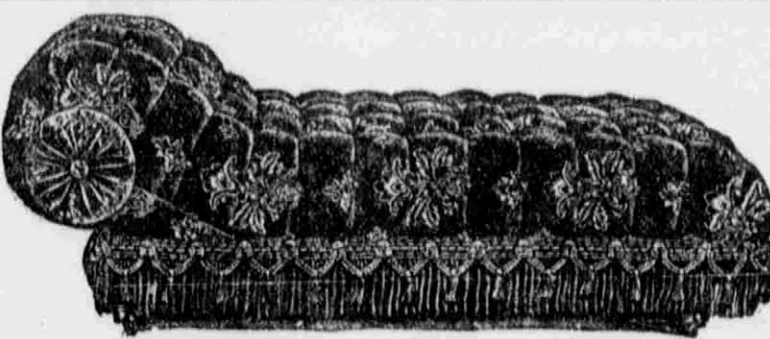
\$7.50 to \$160



Sideboards and Buffets.

IN BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS AND FINISHES—

\$17.50 to \$325



Velour Couches, \$7.50 to \$35

We also have a complete line of LEATHER COUCHES and DAVENPORTS.



GO-CARTS AND BABY CARRIAGES. This year brings forth many new ideas in styles of Go-Carts and carriages. Our stock is most complete. We carry the celebrated Heywood and Wakefield line. Our prices range from \$3.00 to \$50.00.

LADIES' WRITING DESKS.



OAK AND MAHOGANY VERNAL MARTIN INLAID FRENCH MISSION DESIGNS—

\$6.50 to \$75.

UNIVERSAL RANGES.



SUPERB IN QUALITY FINISH AND OPERATION HEAVY AND DURABLE EVERY RANGE WARRANTED

SUPERB UNIVERSAL THIS YEAR'S DESIGNS ARE NEW AND STRIKING.

Chiffoniers.



Oak and Mahogany, first class trimmings, without mirror—

\$7.00

SPECIALS ON ROCKERS.



Cobbler seat oak or mahogany, rockers, strong and well finished—

\$1.85

CLOTHES BARS.

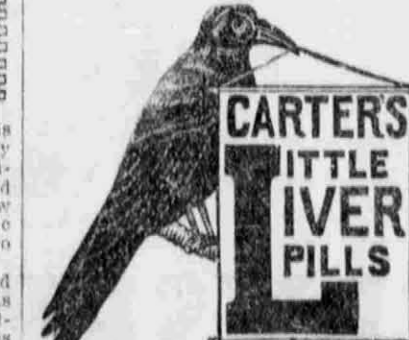


75c, \$1.50

The Yellow Fever's Deadly Trail.

THE discovery of yellow fever is said to date back to the first years of the discovery of America, when the disease broke out among the soldiers of Columbus in San Domingo. But the first authentic account is of an epidemic which occurred in the Barbados in 1647. Since then innumerable epidemics have ravaged the cities of North and South America, Central America, and even Europe. During the Napoleonic wars the most extensive epidemics occurred. In 1800 Cadix was visited by this scourge, which attacked 8,000 out of 57,000, 8,000 dying in a few months. One of the epidemics which has ever ravaged the United States occurred in 1853 and extended along the Atlantic coast through all the southern states and as far north as Rhode Island. One hundred and twenty-five thousand persons were stricken, more than twenty thousand dying of the disease. Peculiarly of the germ of yellow fever is that it may be carried long distances and preserve its vitality for months. During the epidemic of 1890 in Cadix there was an instance of this. A party, fleeing from the infected city, went to his villa in Medina, Sidonia,

and there died of the disease on his arrival. The villa was immediately closed and the following year the articles of clothing and furniture were sold to a dealer in junk. He died of yellow fever in a few days and the epidemic which followed was directly traced to this case. The infected trunk of a man who had died in the Barbados of the disease was the beginning of the outbreak in Philadelphia in 1791. The effects of this man, a Mr. Bingham, were sent from the place where he died and the germs had enough of vitality in them when the trunk was unpacked to lead to a disastrous outbreak. Individuals of all ages and races are attacked. It was at one time thought that the croak was immune, but this is found to be a mistake. The negro is not as susceptible as the white man, but he is by no means exempt. One attack, as a rule, seems to render the victim immune for life, though the immunity may be lost by a prolonged stay in a northern climate. Yellow fever is a hot weather disease, being most prevalent in June, July and August. One or two frosts may arrest an epidemic, though it may reappear on the return of warm weather.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coal Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.