

RACE TO SAVE BABY'S LIFE.

Surgeons Cut Hole in Its Throat and Remove Peanut.

New York Herald.

Mary, the baby daughter of Mrs. Bertha Fingerhut, of 242 East Twenty-first street, was saved from death by choking through the quick work of two surgeons in performing an operation of tracheotomy.

The mother was breaking peanuts into fine pieces with her own teeth and feeding them to the baby, when the latter, unobserved, seized a whole kernel and tried to swallow it. She began to choke, and when slaps on the back failed to dislodge the peanut Mrs. Fingerhut hurried with the child to a drug store at the corner of First avenue. The druggist said he could do nothing and urged her to hurry the baby to Bellevue hospital. Mrs. Fingerhut was almost frantic and commenced to run up First avenue in the middle of the street, crying loudly.

Behind them was a board of health ambulance driven by Albert McNeil. He turned to Dr. Earl H. Welcome, a United States army surgeon attached to the Willard Parker hospital, who was also on the ambulance, and suggested that the baby might have been run over.

Dr. Welcome jumped from the ambulance and asked Mrs. Fingerhut what the matter was. She was so excited that she could say nothing but that the child must be hurried to the hospital.

Dr. Welcome snatched the baby from her, jumped to the seat beside McNeil and told him to drive with all speed possible. The ambulance reached Twenty-sixth street in quick time and went into the hospital yard at a rate that made the gatekeeper stare.

Dr. Welcome rushed into the reception room of Bellevue, where he was met by Dr. Hooker.

"The baby is choking," said Dr. Welcome.

The other physician looked at the child, who was unconscious and said: "I'm afraid you are too late, doctor; the baby's dead."

"No, she isn't," said Dr. Welcome. "Her pulse is fluttering. Get your instruments."

They hurried the child into another room. In scarcely a longer time than it takes to tell it one of the surgeons had made an incision in the baby's throat and inserted a tube for her to breathe through, while the other thrust a forceps down her throat and withdrew the peanut. They then sewed up the incision and bandaged it. The baby was revived with stimulants, and when her mother arrived Mary was in condition to be taken home.

"You insist on laughing at my new hat," said Mrs. Cumrox, severely.

"Yes," answered her husband, "I can't get away from the idea that it is a joke."

"A joke? On whom?" "Well, when you wear it the joke's on me."—Washington Star.

JUST BECAUSE IT'S YOU

Sung by Miss Mazie Hartford, George Cohan's

"THE AMERICAN IDEA" COMPANY.

Words by JAS. A. GAMBLE.

Music by E. TAY TINKER.



1. I oft-en won-der how a girl gets round a fel-low's heart, Now ma-ny a Miss has caught my eye, you
2. I've seen you in the af-ter-noon, and in the morn-ing too, I've met you when the hours dragged, and



on-ly made me start; It was not in a fleet-ing glance, that Cup-id hid his wile— when the mo-ments flew, I've thought you love-ly when you smiled, and laughed to hear you scold.

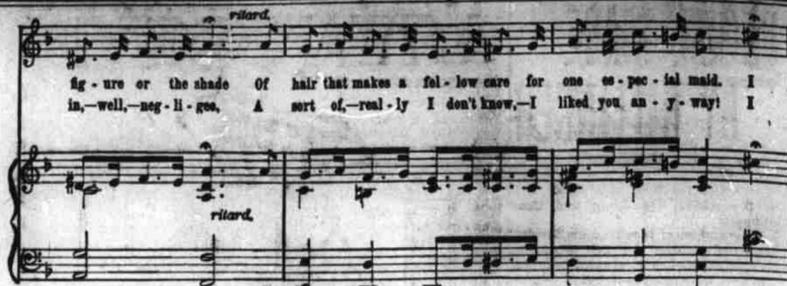


Eyes have been brown as yours be-fore, there's nothing in a smile, It can-not be a dain-ty gown, a It's not be-cause you're young I praise, you nev-er can grow old, I've seen you all in silk and lace and



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CHORUS.

I like you when you're hap-py, I like you when you're sad, I think you're charming when you're good, and



fetch-ing when you're bad; I like you dressed in pur-ple, In white, or red, or blue, But the



rea-son why I love you, is be-cause its you! I cause its you!



Just Because It's You. op-ed n.

No. 73.

RUMFORD

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Biscuits and Cake will retain their moisture longer.

One Pound Can = = = 30 Cents

Three Pound Cans = = = 75 Cents

Every can guaranteed by your grocer. Save the cards from inside the cans and get a

Complete Cook Book