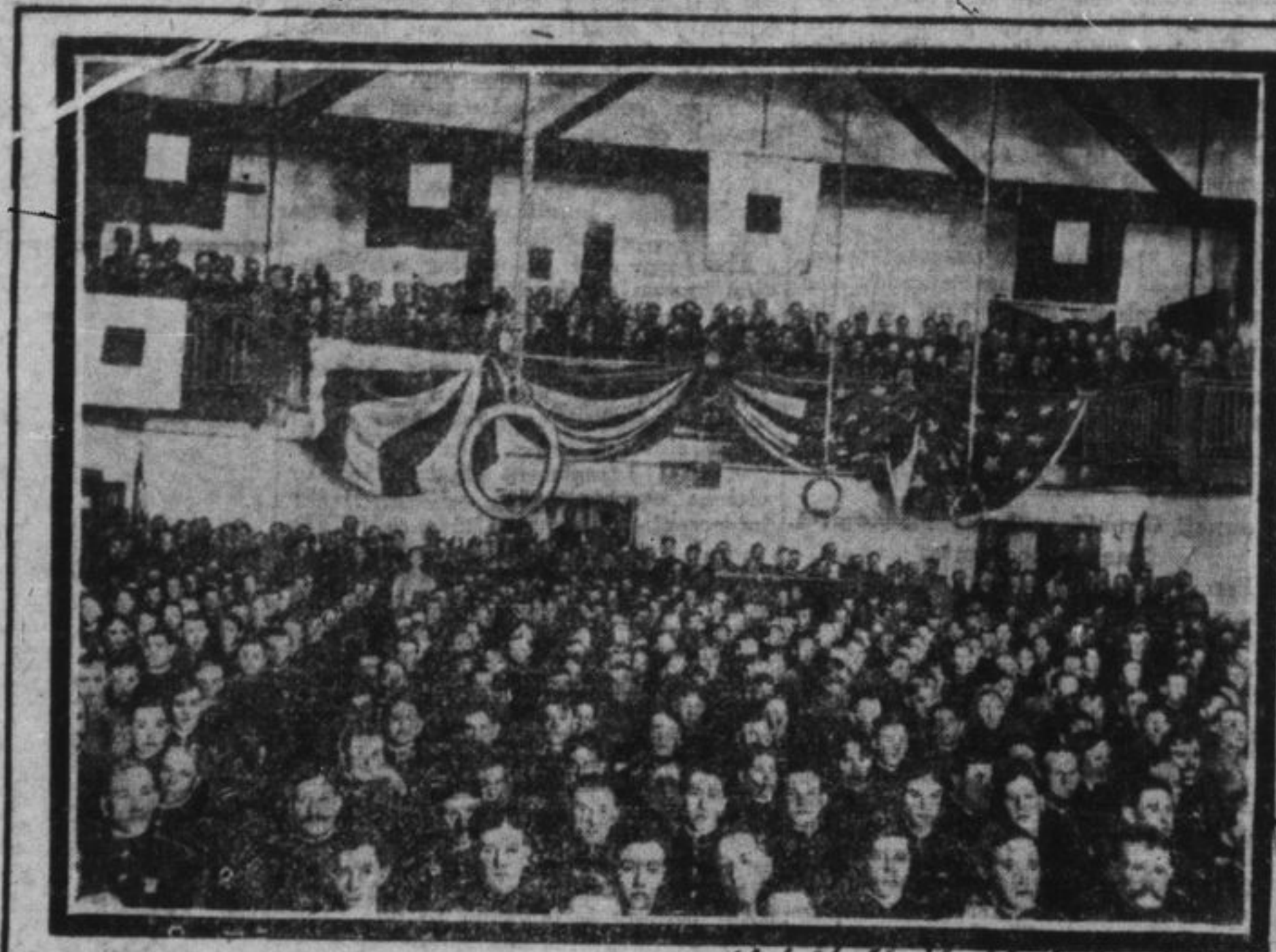


# THE WOMAN WHO LOVES OUR FIGHTING MEN



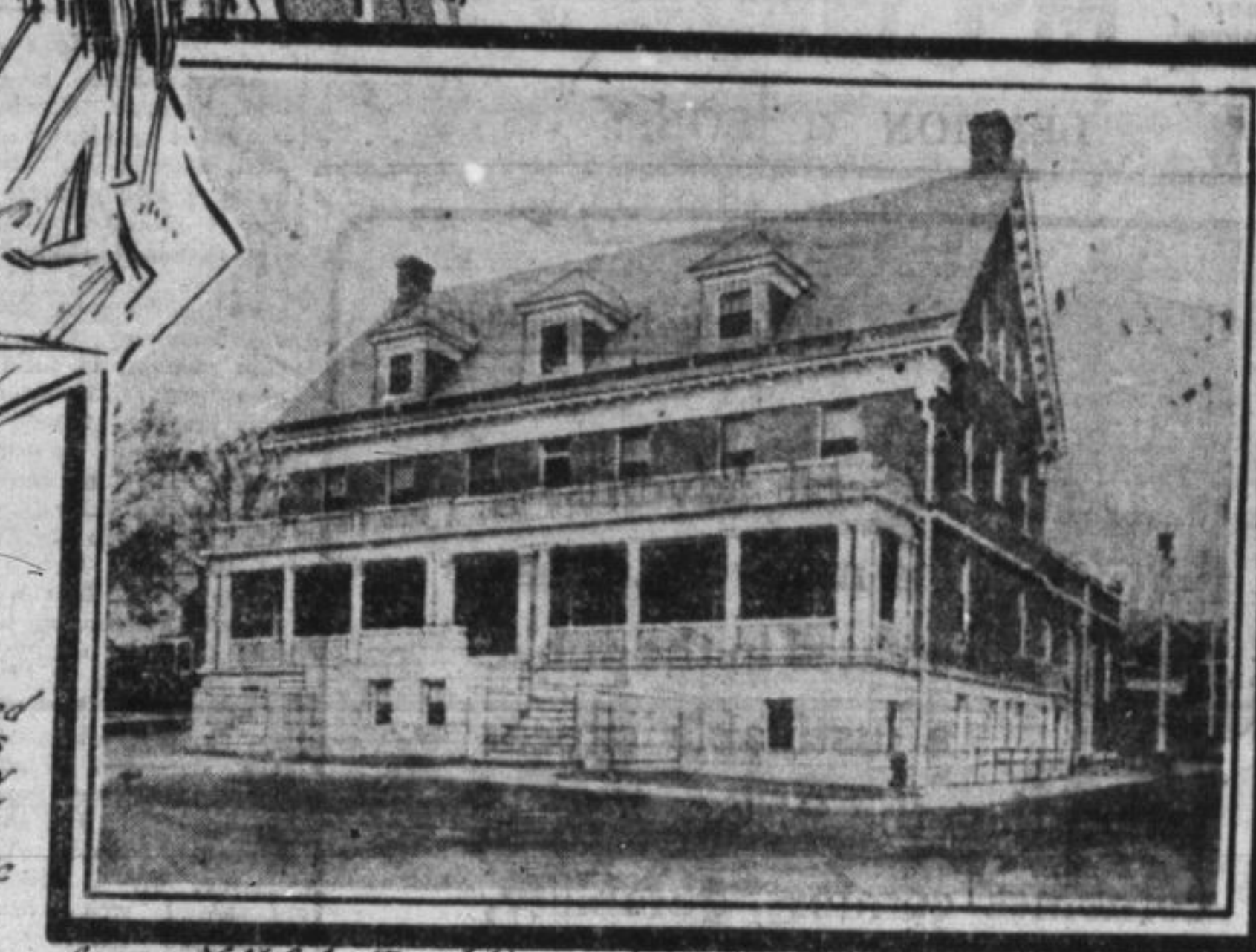
Miss Helen Miller Gould



An Entertainment at the Fort Leavenworth Building



Y.M.C.A. Building at Brooklyn Navy Yard, Costing nearly half a million, the gift of Miss Gould



Army Y.M.C.A. Building at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., Given by Miss Gould at a Cost of \$50,000.



Presented to Miss Gould by the Atlantic Fleet

Veterans who wore the blue and veterans who wore the gray during the stirring days from 1861 to 1895 are growing rapidly few. How swiftly time sings its way! One is startled, almost, upon recalling that the Spanish-American war, our latest conflict, is now ten years in history.

Because of their experiences in camp and field, the men of '61 and '98 can never lose their interest in the fighting men of to-day. Whatever appertains to the welfare or advancement of our army and navy finds sympathetic advocates from ocean to ocean.

Few names appeal more strongly to the veterans of two wars, and to the American soldier and sailor of to-day, than that of Miss Helen Miller Gould. Not only through her wealth, but by personal service she has demonstrated her great interest in the two armed branches of our national defense; she is widely known as the woman who loves our fighting men.

At Fort Leavenworth, Kan., last October, an honor was accorded this woman which was said to be unprecedented in United States history.

It was such an honor, indeed, as, in foreign countries, is usually vouchsafed only to queens.

The afternoon sun blazed on the polished guns, the bright brass buttons and the uniforms of 3,000 soldiers. While a dozen bands played stirring music the soldier boys marched in review, with alert, even steps, tricked out in their finest trappings, their heads erect, every man on the qui vive, eager to make the best showing. All the while, beneath a great new flag, a modest little woman stood, with glistering eyes, watching them intently.

Beside Miss Gould stood the governor of Kansas, the general commanding the post, and a number of other officers, in glittering uniforms. Then a salute was fired, a salute such as greets an important personage when reviewing the fighting men. The woman in the plain dress clapped her hands enthusiastically.

Turning right and left during the review she operated a small camera. When it was over she made Gen. Charles B. Hall stand at attention while she got his picture, had him show her how to discharge a rapid-fire gun, and then, laughing, ran off with a party of friends, to visit the sick in the hospital.

Afterward there was a reception in the new Y.M.C.A. building, built by Miss Gould for the soldier boys at a cost of \$50,000. There the members of the twenty-four military organizations stationed at the fort shook hands with her and thanked her personally for what she had done for them. As she left the fort she was given cheers such as, a writer declared, "had not been heard in the west since the Indian wars."

Miss Gould's pet philanthropy is advancing army, navy and railroad Y.M.C.A. work.

Years ago—that is, comparatively speaking, for Miss Gould is only about forty years old—she won the title of the "best loved woman in the United States." To-day she may well be called the "best loved woman of the boys in blue."

Whenever a soldier may be stationed, almost, there is some evidence of the thoughtfulness of the elder daughter of the late Jay Gould. Whenever she is of the navy may sail, even on the farthest seas, the name of Helen Gould is certain to be spoken of with affection.

At Cavite and Olangopo, in the Philippines, and San Juan, in Porto Rico, soldiers and sailors listen to her played by photographs given them by Miss Gould. At the naval stations at Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Norfolk, Newport and Vallejo, California, they read Bibles given to the men personally by Miss Gould. Way up in the far Alaskan north, on the Yukon river, there rises a beautiful Y.M.C.A. launch, the name of which is Helen Gould.

Since her notable work for the soldiers after the outbreak of the Spanish-American war, Miss Gould has devoted her chief attention to work among sailors and soldiers.

Her name heads the list of contributions to the cause are the Brooklyn Navy Yard Y.M.C.A. building, erected and furnished at a cost of \$500,000; the Fort Leavenworth Y.M.C.A. building, which cost \$50,000; the St. Louis Y.M.C.A. building, which cost \$250,000; the Moversy, Mo., Railroad Y.M.C.A., which cost \$20,000, and buildings along the Gould line of railroads toward which she had contributed more than \$100,000.

Most of Miss Gould's charity remains unknown—unpublished. Perhaps most of her contributions are given with injunctions of inviolable secrecy. Inspired by the example of Miss Gould, Mrs. Russell Sage recently donated \$350,000 for an annex to the naval Y.M.C.A. at Brooklyn, and \$25,000 for a house at Fort McKinley, the Philippines, while John D. Rockefeller has given \$300,000 for the naval branch at Norfolk, Va.

Several years ago Mrs. Sage wrote "One of the most commendable charitable works that has ever come under my eye is one that Miss Helen Gould may be said to have originated. It is

the establishment of a haven for the sailors of the United States navy—a home where they may really feel at home, one to which they turn with genuine happiness.

When asked how she became interested in this phase of Y.M.C.A. work, Miss Gould wrote: "When I was invited to become a member of the women's auxiliary committee of the international committee in 1897 I was glad to accept the invitation, on account of the very practical work they were doing for railroad employees through the railroad department.

After the outbreak of the Spanish war I became identified with two or three patriotic societies, but they have discontinued their work, and of late nearly all my efforts for the benefit of the soldiers and sailors have been in co-operation with the army and navy departments."

"Miss Gould was never persuaded to do any act of charity unless with her own eyes and wise judgment she discovered the need," declared one of her private secretaries. Eight years ago, when visiting the navy yard at Brooklyn, the need of a place of refuge and amusement for the sailors was brought to Miss Gould's attention.

To get to the gate of the navy yard Miss Gould was obliged to pass through a street flanked by saloon signs. There were legends such as these: "Entertainment Provided," "Amusement Going On," "Money Loaned," "Suits Bented."

In the saloons she saw scores of boys in blue, squandering their money. It was not seldom that the philanthropic young woman saw sailors reading out of the saloons. But she did not blame them. She realized that the men needed recreation. It was not obtainable in the inadequate quarters of the old "club."

Then Miss Gould gave the money to erect the new building—one of the most splendid edifices of the kind in the world. There were given the sailors all the amusements of the saloons—without liquor.

There were pool tables, bowling, a shooting gallery, a restaurant, a swimming pool, a roof garden, piano, talking machines and clean, comfortable beds.

The building is conducted on the same plan as a hotel. There are about 200 sleeping rooms, and lodg-

ing is obtainable by enlisted men for 25c. a day. Meals are served at certain hours in the restaurant for 25c. On holidays great big dinners are served and on Christmas there is a great turkey feast, when the dining room is decorated with holly and mistletoe and gifts from Miss Gould are distributed among the sailors.

In the lobby of the building is a soda fountain, where tempting drinks are served, iced drinks, sodas, tea and bouillon in the winter. In the billiard room games can be played for 2c. a cue. The association recognizes the influence of the home on a sailor's life and encourages the writing of letters. At the Brooklyn branch there are writing tables, and last year more than 90,000 letters were mailed from there.

There is an immense auditorium at the branch, which covers an entire floor. Almost every week entertainments are given. It was in this room that Miss Gould was presented, some 5,000 sailors—a large loving cup, which the charming recipient received with moist eyes. It was a touching event, and told of the affection and regard of the boys in blue for the popular woman.

The new Y.M.C.A. Building at Fort Leavenworth is a magnificent two-story structure. It was dedicated on the occasion of Miss Gould's visit last October. Last March the attendance numbered 9,930, and the

**Weak Fluttering Hearts.**  
Will never be cured by the false, unnatural stimulants of liquor. First increase your vitality, build up the system, strengthen and purify the blood—then the heart will respond and grow strong. Perrozins is precisely what to take; it gives you an appetite, everything that will look after everything that is eaten. Perrozins improves nutrition, makes the vitalizing blood, and is positively the most powerful restorative and strengthener known to science; it improves the nerve tissue, regulates the heart's action, makes the blood strong, and makes well. For more will see a list of good and costly. For a list of boxes for \$2.50 at druggists or Folson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

number of letters written at the place exceeded 1,500.

Miss Gould has been the good angel of the Army and Navy Y.M.C.A. Among her most recent benefactions is a gift of \$25,000 for the equipment of a gymnasium for the new Rockefeller establishment at Norfolk.

Perhaps few phases of philanthropic work have done more good than this branch of the Y.M.C.A. Although the primary object is to give religion to the enlisted man, the medium for so doing is to give him home comforts while on shore leave.

At these headquarters the men are given private lockers, and the accommodations provided greatly surpass those of the cheap hotels and saloons the boy in blue was wont to frequent.

An important feature of the work is the banking system, by which the sailors' money is cared for. This money is placed at interest. Last year the association cared for \$300,000.

What possibly appeals to the sentimental hearts of the jockies more than anything else is the constant thoughtfulness of Helen Gould.

Continually, Miss Gould sends gifts to the army and navy branches. Sometimes they are trifling, but show her regard all the more plainly. For instance, after a recent trip to Palestine, Miss Gould sent Bibles, made in the Holy Land and covered with boards made from native cedars, to the various branches.

Photographs, books, writing materials and pool tables are received from her kind-hearted woman constantly. At Christmas she sends great boxes to the various branches, and there are presents for all the boys. Every member of a branch receives a Bible from Miss Gould containing her signature.

Through these Bibles she has entered into correspondence with many of the jockies, and the gentle Christian admonitions written to the bluecoats from "the canon" fall but impress themselves on their lives.

For quite a number of years Miss Gould has been interested in the railroad work of the Y.M.C.A. In 1899 she set aside a sum of \$100,000 to assist in establishing branches along the Gould lines in memory of her father,

To defray the entire expenses of branches she deemed wise, and her plan invited the co-operation of the railroads.

At present along the Gould lines there are about twenty buildings, costing \$5,000 to \$25,000 each. Half of the cost was defrayed by Miss Gould and the railroads, and the other half by the members. Within six years Miss Gould donated twenty-eight libraries to railroad branches.

Miss Gould's undeviating rule of beneficence was evidenced when, in 1903 she took a trip through the west to study the needs of the men. In her late father's private car Atala she took a spin over 7,000 miles, completing it in twenty-three days.

Naturally, a benevolent woman so widely known as Miss Gould is the recipient of thousands of letters asking for help. In her charities, however, she carried out business methods as rigid and practical as those of her father. She is said to receive more than 1,000 begging letters a week, most of which, of course, find their way into the waste paper basket.

In her daily mail are letters from "cranks," some of whom propose marriage, and letters from mothers telling that babies have been named after her. These letters are kept in an album, and to-day there are more than 200 "Helen Goulds."

In Miss Gould's home, at 379 Fifth avenue, New York, are innumerable souvenirs sent her by soldiers during the Spanish-American war. There are torn flags, cartridges and bullets, fragments of shells, pictures of

the marching troops and individual soldiers. These are dear to Miss Gould's heart, and today so fresh are the memories in her mind that she can tell the visitor the circumstances concerning each souvenir.

When Helen Gould went to Montauk Point during the war and told Colonel Farwood to draw on her bank account for any amount of money necessary to care for the wounded and sick soldiers, she was given a niche in the hearts of all soldiers. It is said there was scarcely a man who suffered in Cuba, Porto Rico or the Philippines who did not benefit from her generosity.

Miss Gould's charities are legion. Among some of those nearest to her were Woody Crest and the Lyndhurst Club and Industrial School. Because of the financial stringency, Miss Gould was compelled to close these last April. There many children from New York were given the best education. The industrial school was erected at a cost of \$75,000.

**Mixed-Up Divorce Laws.**  
Record-Herald, Chicago.  
"Why are you laughing?"  
"Have you been reading these articles about the mix-up on account of the difference between the divorce laws in Illinois and Indiana? It appears that some of the courts have held that a man or woman who is divorced in Illinois and then gets married within a year in Indiana is not legally tied up, if he or she returns to live in Chicago."  
"Yes."  
"Well, I'm one of them. I got married in Indiana four weeks after I had been divorced in Illinois."  
"But why should that make you so hilarious?"  
"Some of these people connected with the state's attorney's office seem to think they can make me mad by showing that I'm not my present wife's husband."

**FOR INDIGESTION**  
distress after eating, dizziness, that heavy feeling, wind and pains in the stomach and furred tongue, take  
**Beecham's Pills**

before you retire to rest. They start the gastric juices, assist the stomach to dispose of the food, encourage good appetite, sound digestion and make you feel like a new man.

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

ghast at the "goose flesh" that appeared.

"Hurry up, mamma," he called, "I'm turning into a chicken."

**POOR BLOOD IS MISERY.**  
Pale Faces Show Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are Needed.

Anemia is written on the features of thirty women and girls out of every hundred. Unmistakable as the signs of "too little blood."

The weaker sex is assailed at all ages by the evils resulting from bloodlessness, from the girl who is weak and languid, with dull eyes, pale, pinched cheeks, fitful appetite and palpitating heart, to the woman who feels more well, with gnawing pains in the back, aching limbs and nervous headaches.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are especially valuable to women of all ages, for they possess the power of making the abundance the rich, red blood without which no woman can have perfect health. They fill the starved veins with new blood so that enfeebled bodies are strengthened, weak nervous systems are fortified and robust health restored.

Miss Rose D'Aragon, Waterloo, Que., follows the profession of teaching, which brings more than ordinary strain to all who follow this calling. Miss D'Aragon says: "It seemed as though I was gradually going into a decline. I lost all my strength, my appetite was very poor; I was pale and suffered from frequent headaches. I was often dizzy and the least exertion would leave me breathless. I doctored for a time, but with little or no benefit. One day I read in the Waterloo Journal the particulars of a case similar to mine cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I determined to try them. In a few weeks there was a decided improvement in my condition, and by the time I had taken seven or eight boxes I was again in the best of health, and able to enjoy myself as well as any of my young friends."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**External Evidence.**  
Harper's Weekly.  
Little Clarence had the experience for the first time of taking 15c bath in a cold room, with water not at the usual temperature. His mamma left him for a moment, while he looked

**A new sensation. A real pleasure. The big black plug.**

**Black Watch**

**Chewing Tobacco**