Aged Negro Couple Give Land for New National Sanatorium

After laboring for 14 years to acquire their holdings, James K. Polk Taylor, a former slave, 71 years old, and his freedborn wife, Elizabeth Jane Taylor, 76 years old, have turned over about 450 acres of rich farming land located near Calhan, and about 40 miles from Colorado Springs, to the Charles Sumner National Tuberculosis association. The land is valued at about $10 an acre, and will be used as a site for a large sanatorium which while primarily proposed for colored people of the United States, will also care for consumptives of other races, should such service be required.

News of the transfer of the land for this purpose was made yesterday morning by Dr. S. W. Croswell, national secretary and financial agent for the association, who recently returned from the farm, after completing the details in connection with the transfer. This means a radical change from the first plans of the association, as it was the original purpose to locate the sanatorium in or near Denver. The association's by-laws, however, provide for the erection of the sanatorium in Denver or at some place easily accessible therefrom, and for this reason, when the offer of the land some 40 miles from this city was made, it was decided to locate the health resort there. The Rev. William R. Stephens, pastor of the People's Methodist Episcopal church of Colorado Springs, will become one of the trustees of the property.

The association, which was incorporated last July, expects to expend approximately $500,000 on the sanatorium. Forty acres of the land will be devoted to the sanatorium proper, as a building site, and the remaining 440 acres will be used for agricultural purposes, partially to sustain the institution, it being the purpose of the organizers to make the institution wholly self-supporting in time, if possible.

Inez Johnson to

FAINTS AFTER GIVING ALARM

FIRE CENTRAL GIRL IS FOUND UNCONSCIOUS.

Inmate Blazing Home Treated With Oxygen, but Succumbs to Illness.

The news that a dying woman lay in the house to which she had just summoned the firemen to put out the flames, apparently proved too much for Miss Anna F. Walsh, telephone operator at the central police station about 4 o'clock yesterday morning, for when the firemen returned after extinguishing the blaze, they found her...