

'DIAMOND JIM' GIVES \$220,000 TO HOSPITAL

**Thank Offering to Johns Hopkins
for Cure, Which He Cele-
brates with a Dinner.**

FIRST SOLID MEAL IN MONTHS

**Illness Forced Him to Give Up the
Things in Life He Enjoyed Most
—Plans Another Dinner.**

James Buchanan Brady, Vice President of the Standard Steel Car Company, known from ocean to ocean as "Diamond Jim" Brady, has given \$220,000 to the Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, in gratitude for having his appetite restored.

After nearly six months of suffering from stomach and kidney trouble, in the course of which he could not indulge in the luxury of dry toast without suffering cruel penance in the process of digestion, "Diamond Jim" Brady was able to sit down to his first big spread last Thursday night. He gave this dinner at the Hotel Vanderbilt, and among his guests were Charles S. Mellen, President of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, and several other well-known railroad men. Mrs. Mellen was among his guests.

Whether \$220,000 can be considered an excessive amount for the service the Johns Hopkins Hospital did for Mr. Brady must be estimated after a study of the following menu, which the former dyspeptic and his friends had Thursday night:

	Canteloups.	
	Cherrystone Clams.	
	Chicken Gumbo. (Strained.)	
	Sea Bass, Saute Meuniere.	
Broiled Squab Turkey.	String Beans.	
	Salad.	
Demi-tasse.	Cigars.	Pol Roger.

The head waiter at the Vanderbilt said last night that Mr. Brady had done full justice to every course. It was the first occasion in the last two months on which Mr. Brady had dined in a New York restaurant without his physician at his side to raise a warning finger when he showed a tendency to take too large a bite of toast, previously soaked in milk. In this period the sight of a word in the strange dialect of a restaurant menu affected him like a dagger thrust. That is why he thought he had \$220,000 worth when he was put into condition to name what he wanted to eat and have all he wanted.

Mr. Brady has been ill since last Winter. Early in April he went to the Johns Hopkins Hospital at Baltimore in a serious condition from stomach and kidney troubles. His illness was aggravated by his mental condition. He loved good living, and next to that he loved the theatres. For years he had been the most loyal of the old guard of first nighters. The big diamonds which had flamed all over the steel car magnate at the opening of every first-class show began to be missed by audience and stagefolk.

When he could not eat or enjoy a show, "Diamond Jim" Brady found little pleasure in life, and when he entered the hospital he was beginning to be despondent.

His strong constitution and immense natural energy were in his favor, although he was well turned 60. He was put through a rigid course of treatment at the hospital, and about two months ago Dr. Plaggemeyer operated on him. The operation was successful, but still his recovery was somewhat slow. It was not until late in July that he began to round into tip-top form. In the latter part of July Mr. Brady began to feel so fine that he entertained himself one day by summoning all the children in the neighborhood of the hospital and scattering broadcast a bountiful supply of pennies, nickels, dimes, and quarters.

Whenever he left the hospital he was accompanied by Dr. Plaggemeyer. Last week, however, the physician threw off the leash, telling him he was a well man and could eat and drink as he pleased.

Last night, when an effort was made to reach Mr. Brady at his home, 7 West Eighty-sixth Street, it was said that he had gone out to dinner, and after that he was going to take in a show. This coming Friday night he is going to give another dinner at the Hotel Vanderbilt.

The gift of \$220,000 is to be applied to the ward of the John Hopkins Hospital, in which kidney and stomach troubles are treated.