

BONE ON HIS BRAIN

Removal May Restore Victim to His Right Mind.

New York Man Recovers Speech After Operation and Surgeons Believe Frequent Attacks of Insanity Will Now Cease.

New Haven, Conn.—Removal of a piece of a patient's skull which had come in contact with the brain brought back the power of speech to Harry Witte of 154 Plymouth street.

For six months Mr. Witte had been unable to utter a word, but when Dr. Morris D. Slattery, who performed the operation in the presence of a dozen or more prominent surgeons in the city, came into the operating room again after leaving it to see another patient, Mr. Witte raised his head from the pillow, and in a distinct but low tone said: "Hello, Doc."

There was great surprise at the moment and the news quickly circulated to the physicians who had been interested in the case. They proclaimed the belief that when Mr. Witte fully recovers his strength, his speech would be as good as ever. They also believe that frequent attacks of insanity, the result of injury to Mr. Witte's head 21 years ago, will cease. The operation was performed in the hospital of St. Raphael.

The injury to Mr. Witte, who is 25 years old, came to him when he was 15. He was playing ball near his home in Forty-fifth street, New York city, one afternoon, when he was run over by a team, the horse stepping on the boy's head. He was taken unconscious to a hospital, where it was found that his skull was fractured. He remained in the hospital about six months, but as a result of the injury insanity developed.

He was later sent to the insane asylum in Middletown, N. Y., and after a few years there he was released as cured. Three years ago, however, he became insane again, and was once more removed to the asylum. While at the institution he had lucid intervals, followed by clouded reason. After treatment for about a year he was released and came to this city. He made his home with his brother, John Witte, an electrical worker. Last summer his condition again compelled his removal to the state asylum in Norwich for a few months.

Last December Mr. Witte was again taken to the Norwich asylum. After a month there his condition became such that he could not utter a sound and remained in that state until the other day, when the operation was performed. Now he talks rationally to his nurse, and the attending physicians believe that he will be cured of all insanity before long.

COWS IN A CONFECTIONERY

Their Stay is Short but Exciting to Customers Who Were Present When They Paid a Visit.

Sheridan, Ore.—Quite a number of customers were in the confectionery store of J. L. Morris when three cows entered and took charge of things. A small herd of cattle was being driven to the depot stockyards and three of the animals escaped.

The trio of cows rushed through the open door, disregarding the cries and antics of passersby to head them off, and they were soon breasting among the immaculate showcases. The soda fountain and showcases appeared to be demolished by the first headlong rush, and frightened women clerks sought the "high places" without ceremony.

A large crowd watched the peculiar performance from the outside. The cattle were induced finally to leave the store.

INVITED TO WEAR TROUSERS

Special Notice is Issued to Remind Guests of Grand State Ball Who Might Be Forgetful.

London.—The preparations for a grand state ball which King George was to attend were made carefully as will be seen from the following announcement in the St. James Gazette:

"Both the entrance to Grosvenor house are to be used tonight for the coaches of Westminister's hall. The carriages of royal guests and of ambassadors will be parked in upper Grosvenor street, all other carriages in Hyde Park entering by way of Grosvenor gate. Dress for gentlemen is full dress uniform with trousers. The last sentence is very effective."

Find Big Snake in His Bed.

York, Pa.—When D. M. Lucas of Jacobs, Springfield township, retired he found in his bed a black snake four feet long.

The unwelcome visitor had doubtless climbed the large rosebush which grew by the house and crawled along to the bedroom window.

When Lucas got into bed he was surprised by touching the reptile. It went a chill over him, but he kept his presence of mind, immediately rose, and with a club dispatched the snake.

Whale Gives Rich Jewel.

Victoria, B. C.—A piece of ambergris said to be worth \$150,000 was taken from a whale killed by the whaler Perriana, which arrived here the other day. The ambergris is said to be one of the largest pieces ever found.

FLIGHT OF STAIRS STOLEN

New Yorker Has Difficult Task in Making Police Understand His Excited Complaint by Phone.

New York.—Here, then, is the man who is probably a second cousin of the man you've heard about who would steal a red-hot stove. For this man stole a—well, to put things in regular order, the whole affair started when an excited individual took off the receiver of his telephone in the apartment house at 1944 Madison avenue, and more or less excitedly asked central to connect him with the police department, the fire department, the building department or Mayor Gaynor.

He didn't seem to care very much which one he was connected with, either, but he wanted it quickly. At any rate, he got one of the four on the wire, and this is what he said: "I live on the sixth floor of this building, 1944 Madison avenue, and something has gone wrong with the elevator bell, so I started to walk down the stairs. It went all right until I got to the second floor, and then I found out that some one had stolen the stairs—"

From the other end of the wire—"Yes, I said the stairs, the s-t-a-i-r-s, stairs—do you get that? Some one stole the stairs. They're gone, I can't get down, and I want help. I've got a job and a boss that likes to see me get in on time, and I'm no Ray Ewry. I can't jump down a flight of stairs when there's no stairs there."

Investigation disclosed that the flight of wooden steps leading from the ground to the second floor had actually been removed, and a carpenter was hastily summoned to put up a temporary stairway for the imprisoned tenants.

DISEASE OF DOGS AND CATS

Mysterious Epidemic in London Classified as Contagious Gastro-Enteritis, Killing Dogs.

London.—It would appear that an epidemic of a little known disease is sweeping through London, dealing death to hundreds of cats and dogs. The ailment, which is comparatively new to England, having made its first appearance in Bristol a few years ago, is known to veterinary surgeons as Stuttgart or contagious gastro-enteritis. At present the epidemic is most marked in the southern suburbs, but several valuable cats whose homes are in the west end have died of the disease.

In its earlier stages the symptoms of the disease closely resemble those of strychnine poisoning, and, according to several veterinary surgeons interviewed by a representative of the Washington Star, this similarity has been mainly responsible for the numerous reports received by the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals that poisoners are at work destroying household pets. A similar outcry was raised six weeks ago in the Cullompton district of Devonshire, where cats were dying in great numbers, but analysis failed to find any traces of poison in the stricken animals. Coincident with the Cullompton epidemic a similar scourge was reported from Northamptonshire and Hertfordshire.

Practically nothing is known of the bacteriology of the disease, but everything points to its being of microbe origin. The probability is that several distinct germs are present, some akin to the bacilli which cause acute intestinal complaints in human beings and others resembling the putrefactive or septic germs found in acute gangrenous conditions.

KILL 3,000 DOGS IN A YEAR

Wealthy Members of Animal Rescue League Volunteer Their Services and Will Ask No Fee.

Boston.—Three thousand stray dogs have been killed in the last twelve months by Boston's official dog catchers. The official dog catchers are Huntington Smith, Julian Codman and Dr. Frank J. Sullivan, all wealthy citizens. They are officers of the Animal Rescue league, and volunteered their services. The dogs have been picked up by the league employees. Although the law prescribes a liberal fee to the dog catchers for every animal killed, the three designated officials will not present a bill to the city, as the law definitely provides that they must themselves do the catching and killing.

Woman Rides 6,000 Miles.

Moscow.—Mrs. Kudashoff, widow of a Cossack officer, reached here after riding 6,664 miles from Harbin to St. Petersburg.

She is 36 years of age, tall and spare, and has her hair cut short. She wears a Cossack tunic, corduroy breeches, high top boots and a large Cossack fur cap.

"No one would believe that I was a woman," said Mrs. Kudashoff, "but in my masculine capacity I was more than once obliged to resort to fist-cuffs."

Drives Bee From Church.

Ridgely, Md.—For years bees have lived inside the weather boarding of Ruthsburg Methodist church, a frame structure. Recently they have annoyed the worshippers by stinging them. The trustees ordered J. H. Smith to rid the church of the bees, which he accomplished by smothering them at night. When the weather-boarding was torn off several hundred pounds of fine honey were gathered, having been accumulated there for years.

ADIEU TO OWN BOAT

Mrs. Splear Was Determined to Be On Time.

Wanted to Laugh at Stragglers and Finally Sees Steamship Carrying Her Clothes and Money Go Away Without Her.

New York.—Mrs. Splear was going to Antwerp. Mrs. Splear is going to Antwerp, but things have happened between that "was" and "is."

Mrs. Splear was going on board the Lapland of the Red Star line, and she was going to get down to the pier in time. So, when the watchman opened the doors, there was Mrs. Splear sitting on the curb with three suit cases and other packages.

After a while Mrs. Splear noticed a large crowd at the end of the pier. They were all waving handkerchiefs. Some were laughing; others were crying. If there is one thing Mrs. Splear is, besides plump, it is curious, and she wanted to know why there were so many people at the end of the pier.

Presently Mrs. Splear found herself in the very center of the crowd, and the sprits of waving things being contagious, Mrs. Splear wanted to wave something, too. But she didn't have even her handkerchief, so she just waved her hand.

After she had waved the hand for a while a steamship began to back away from a pier—the very pier on which Mrs. Splear was standing, too—so the woman waved all the harder until the bow of the vessel appeared.

Then Mrs. Splear stopped waving, for on the bow she could read the name Lapland. When the officers of the Red Star managed to calm Mrs. Splear down to a hysterical state merely the Lapland was rolling past the Statue of Liberty. The woman was put aboard the steamship Arabic of the White Star line, and will get at Antwerp about the same time that the Lapland does, but Mrs. Splear faced the difficult problem of crossing the Atlantic with only the clothing she had on and without funds.

NEW RODENT IS DISCOVERED

Nevada Golden Mantled Ground Squirrel and Two Other Strange Animals Found in West.

Berkeley, Cal.—The finding of three new species of animals, hitherto unknown to scientists, is reported in the account of the discoveries of an expedition sent to Humboldt county, Nev., by the University of California. The newly classified animals will be known as the Nevada golden mantled ground squirrel, the Nevada wood rat and the intermediate short-tailed meadow mouse.

The expedition was headed by Professor W. F. Taylor, curator of mammals in the California Museum of Vertebrate Zoology. With him were Miss Annie M. Alexander, Miss Louise Kellogg and Charles H. Richardson. Scarcity of big game was reported, the only species found being the mule deer, the prong-horned antelope and the wildcat. The expedition also explored Virgin valley.

SHOE PRINTS PROVE TRICK

Mark on Rival's Skin Left by Kick of Race Horse Causes Judge to Impose a Fine.

Paris.—Something like the Bertillon finger print system was applied to a horse the other day in Paris. Before the start for a race Badajos amused himself by letting out freely with his heels at his rivals and succeeded in kicking Baron de Rothschild's Kildare II. After the race Kildare II's injuries were examined and a perfect imprint of Badajos's shoe was found on his skin.

A committee present at the examination exclaimed: "What's this?" and forthwith inflicted a fine of \$300 on Shields, the kicker's trainer, for the imprint showed clearly that Badajos wore certain American shoes forbidden by French racing regulations, which insist on perfectly flat plates.

"Cut Off" Skirt Latest.

Paris.—Now comes the "cut-off" skirt. It differs from the hobble skirt merely in length. It stops well above the ankles. In some cases it reaches only half way below the knees. This fashion has been duly launched by Femina, the leading fashion magazine of Paris, and women of fashion are waiting to see what its public reception will be.

Bathing Suits in Church.

New York.—The following advertisement appears in a Montclair (N. J.) newspaper: "The Brookdale Baptist church will be in session at 9:30 tomorrow morning. No collection. Please bring bathing suits."

Child Nicksman a City.

Charleston, W. Va.—"The Cog City" meaning coal, oil and gas, has been adopted as the slogan for Charleston at a large open-air meeting on the capitol lawn. Miss Nan McDowell, aged 14, suggested the name, and it was selected out of 1,200 suggestions.

JESTS BY EPIGURE

German Makes Many Jokes About American Cooking.

Criticizes Our Sweet Tooth and Declares Our Roasts Are Tasteless—Tells of Chickens as Big as Storks.

New York.—Ernst von Wolgast, who came to New York last winter to study social conditions, is a man of letters and in his own country ranks higher in a literary sense than many of his countrymen who visit the United States. It was to be expected, therefore, that he would carry home valuable impressions of life here, but he seems to have been impressed chiefly by the crudities of the cuisine.

To him American cooking is so grotesque and naive a gastronomical system that his ridicule of it lies in the least serious fields of burlesque. As a conclusion to all he observed here, he thinks Americans want everything so sweet that a frequent visit to the dentist is inevitable. From the coffee in the morning until the late supper he finds that Americans must have their sweet tooth satisfied or they are unhappy.

It is not easy to say in what kinds of homes Herr von Wolgast studied life here, since he finds that the domestic service in the best houses is so poor that it is difficult to get the dishes washed and the result of this is the necessity of getting along with one knife. This condition he says makes it difficult to eat roast beef, as the silver knives will not cut it and there are no houses in which both kinds of knives are found.

He remarks that of all the roasts served on New York tables, beef is alone possible to eat, since lamb chops and veal cutlets are tasteless. Perhaps the most astonishing statement he makes in reference to the roasts is that at a certain house he received for dinner honey as a compote. Surely this is unique not only in his experience, but in that of most New Yorkers. Compote or stewed fruits are seldom served in American families, but are to be found on the tables of Germans, so Herr von Wolgast must have had this experience in the house of some of his compatriots.

"Game," he says in one place, "is much more eaten in the United States than it is with us. Poultry grows to the most impressive dimensions here, have seen chickens as tall as storks and as fat as a poodle dog."

The flesh of these abnormally large beasts is, however, not tender, and the limbs in particular acquire an entirely different character from the flesh on the breasts. It turns brown and succulent in the roasting, while the white flesh remains dry and flavorless.

It is evident that what Herr von Wolgast describes as a chicken must have been a turkey. Some of his other experiences at table were more remarkable, but they probably happened in a boarding house—if they happened anywhere. He says that young chicken is even served with sweet sour sauce, which he finds very disagreeable, since even in the finer houses the servants will not wash the dishes and it is necessary to eat everything on the plate with the chicken and the sweet sauce.

He says that in his boarding house after soup a piece of fish was served to him. About this plate from which he was supposed to eat the fish were laid many small dishes containing vegetables, chicken and various combinations of vegetables and meat. He was compelled to eat these on the fish plate and lined only potatoes, which, baked in their skins, he found delicious. He observes with the air of an authority that all the fish from the Atlantic ocean are so poor that only the river and fresh-water fish are regarded as worth eating.

"I do not think," he said, "that there is in the three kingdoms of nature anything that is not to be found in an American salad. The groundwork of this is composed of two or three large green leaves. On these is poured oil mixed with vinegar, and there arises a more or less striking structure of all impossible soups and sweets, salts and bitters, toughs and tenders, liquid, edible and inedible objects."

PIG WEARS A WEDDING RING

Woman Loses Gold Band and Finds It Two Months Later When Young Porker Goes Lame.

Wawawai, Wash.—A young pig on the farm of Moses Davis, near here, went lame and was losing flesh so rapidly that Davis caught the animal to inspect it. On the left hind foot he found the gold band wedding ring his wife had lost two months ago. The ring was so tightly fastened on the foot that considerable difficulty was experienced in removing it. The ring is as good as new, having been worn slightly by gravel and sand of the pig lot. Mrs. Davis lost the ring mysteriously about two months ago and it is supposed it fell in the pig lot and the pig stepped into it.

See Sting Brings Disaster.

Hartford, Conn.—George Seale, of Brookline, Mass., has a bad gash in the thigh and a number of cuts and scratches, because he incautiously tried to swat a bee on his nose, while he was driving his automobile at a rapid speed along Saybrook road here. He took his hands from the steering wheel involuntarily, when the bee alighted on him, and in a twinkling found himself underneath the car. The car was only slightly damaged.

Yields \$4,000,000 in Gold.

Seattle, Wash.—Advice received by Seattle banks from their correspondents at Fairbanks, Alaska, say the season's gold output of the Tanana district will be at least \$5,000,000 and may reach \$4,000,000, exceeding by \$1,500,000 the estimates made two months ago.

SEND RATTLESNAKE BY MAIL

California Made Custodian of Innumerable Collection of Spiders, Bugs and Strange Things.

Los Angeles, Cal.—A live rattlesnake held captive in a large oil can which it turned was reinforced with a wooden box arrived at the Hollenbeck consigned to Charles Mead.

Since his receipt of the rare Latrodectus mactans, or red spotted spider, the most poisonous insect of its kind, Smead has been made the custodian of an innumerable collection of spiders, bugs and curious living things that crawl, creep and fly, the latest being the rattlesnake.

A friend residing in Calisoga having read of the fact that the hotel man had received the spider decided on a more peculiar gift and as a result set out to catch the snake, of which species there are many in that section of the country. In a letter accompanying the gift, the donor mentions the manner of its capture and hopes that Smead will be able to add to the collection which he has of it in making for the southwest museum. As yet Smead has not been able to decide whether the serpent shall be killed and his skin tanned and stuffed or whether to turn it over to some of the Main street side show fakers.

From Don Cabezon, on the Mexican border, Smead several days ago received one of the most perfect specimens of a scorpion ever seen here. It is five and one-half inches in length with not a vertebra or a claw displaced in the horrible land crab. In addition two splendid specimens of the centipede were inclosed.

A mining man residing in Lower California undertook to show his esteem for the hotel man by shipping him a pair of bats captured in a great guano cave along the west shore. They were both dead, but preserved in such a manner that they will keep for a long time. In the letter accompanying the bats the mining man tells a wonderful tale of the millions of these night flyers that at about seven o'clock in the evening begin to leave the caves.

They pour forth in one steady stream for a period of more than three hours, all going out over the ocean in their flight. At about three o'clock in the morning they begin to return, flying from the land side, having evidently completed a big circle in their flight. Again it takes them several hours to get inside. The caves are so foul smelling, so vilely black that they have never been fully explored."

WANTED TO SHOW THE JUDGE

Magistrate Calls Halt When Girl Starts to Bare Form in Court—Case Was Dismissed.

New York.—William McMeahan of 238 Avenue A was so little anxious to see his wife outside the Yorkville court the other day that he waited until a policeman went along with him.

McMeahan was a complainant against his comely stepdaughter, Mary Miller, a pocket edition maiden, charged with presenting a large black eye to her foster parent.

"She is all the time beating me," the man told the court.

"He hit her first," said the tiny woman.

"Where?" asked Magistrate Steinert in a moment of judicial indiscretion.

The girl started to let the strapery down from a well rounded shoulder. There was a threat of a more intimate knowledge of the family affairs of the McMeahans.

"Hold on, don't do that; this case is dismissed," said the magistrate.

"I'll see you outside," said Mrs. McMeahan to her husband.

McMeahan said he was in no particular hurry about going. He waited for a policeman going his way.

PLANS WILD GAME PRESERVE

Jacob "Buffalo" Jones Purposes to Raise African and Asiatic Animals in New Mexico.

Trinidad, Colo.—The establishment of an immense preserve at Onava, N. Mex., upon which he proposes to experiment in producing new breeds, is the plan of Jacob "Buffalo" Jones, who passed through here with two carloads of buffalo, en route to that place.

Jones purposes to experiment in breeding species of African and Asiatic animals in New Mexico and will try crossing these breeds with similar species of North America.

Many of these animals, he believes, will prove valuable for food. The shipments consist of forty-eight head of fine specimens of American bison.

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BONES OF MASTODON

Fossil of One of World's Most Colossal Creatures.

Three Mammoth Molars Unearthed in Old Doggett Mine, Near Walker, California—Largest Contain Four Cusps Each.

San Francisco, Cal.—Five gigantic teeth, which in some prehistoric period probably graced the cavernous mouth of a mastodon, predecessor of the mammoth, and one of the most colossal creatures that have ever inhabited the earth, have been unearthed in the old Doggett mine, on the banks of the Klamath river, near Walker, Cal. The three largest of these stupendous molars contain four cusps each, each tooth measuring seven inches across from the first to the last cusp and a little over six inches from the tip of the root, or that part of it which remains, to the top of the center cusp. The teeth measure four and a half inches in width.

In a remarkable state of preservation, they were found in a pocket of sand and gravel eighteen feet under the surface of the earth, by a gang of shovelmen in charge of Edward B. Frost, a mining engineer, who was in charge of an excavation project at the mine.

That the teeth were those of an herbivorous animal seems evident from their evenness. They are too large to have belonged to the mammoth. This would seem to indicate that they belonged to the mastodon, which towered in size above the mammoth as that creature did above the modern elephant.

Close to the teeth was found an ancient stone hatchet, which is believed to belong to a period co-existent with that in which the animal to which the teeth belonged is believed to have lived. Indians of the Klamath river tribes, on being shown the hatchet, declared that they had never seen or heard of anything resembling it, and the medicine men and chiefs stated that the traditions of their people contained no account to show that the hatchet had ever been made or used by them.

In the same pocket where the teeth were found was a horn seven and a half feet long, which crumbled in the hands of the shovelmen when they attempted to take it up. The horn measured at the butt fourteen inches in diameter, but, according to Frost, who has spent some time in Alaska, where he saw several specimens of the horn of the prehistoric mammoth unearthed, it bore so resemblance to the horn of that animal. The horn, Frost states, was of the same contour as that of ordinary cattle, and contained a core and a thin shell similar to that of the ox.

These relics were found in a stratum of earth which bears evidence of being the ancient channel of the Klamath or some other river from which the Klamath was evolved.

The general formation of the earth gives every indication of having been massed ages and ages ago, and from the trees and the partly petrified trunks of trees which were found at bedrock twelve feet under where the relics were unearthed, there is every reason to believe that the teeth have lain imbedded where they were found upward of 10,000 years.

That the teeth and horn could not have traveled far from the very spot where the animal met his death is the belief of Frost. He bases this on the fact that the gravel would grind to a powder anything that was caught in it as it slowly moved along as a mighty mass in the process of creating some new geologic formation. This he states is partly proved by the quick disintegration of the horn once it was touched by the hand of man.

NEW WAY OF "SITTING OUT"

Couples From London Ballrooms Now Go for Spin in Taxicabs—New Danger for Chaperons.

London.—London chaperons have now to cope with a new danger. It is the new fashion of "sitting out" dances and much more exciting for the participants than the old practice of seeking (usually in vain) a "cozy corner" in a leafy conservatory or on the stairs.

This new sitting-out device is to hire a taxicab at the door of one's hostess and to go for a spin with one's partner. This little escapade can be decidedly flirtatious, and some couples the other evening were indiscreetly long in their absence.

The first pair who thought it necessary to say the taxi broke down found the excuse acceptable, but when the same tale was brought out by the fifth couple some folk smiled.

Hornets Boon a Truism. Springfield, Mass.—The protruded head were has stirred hornets and bees into unwelcome activity. Many persons were delayed for business today owing to hornets which took possession of the street railway telephone box at the Westfield-Troy road. Every conductor must telephonically arrive at "the line," and there was natural hesitation by the trolley-men, a score of whom are suffering painful stings. The hornets refused to be dispossessed.

Hornets nested on a load of hay in Hamardville, Conn. James Currie, the driver, inadvertently inhaled a pitchfork into the nest. Currie was tenderly assisted to his home.