

**CURES OF FUTURE SURGERY**

**Boston Expert Says the Blind Will Yet See and Wornout Hearts Will Be Repaired.**

Boston.—Dr. Maurice H. Richardson, the noted surgeon, took a very optimistic view of the future of his profession in a talk given in the Harvard medical school series of popular free lectures, when he said possibly the surgeon may yet be able to give sight to the blind, to furnish hearing for the deaf, and even to give new life to a heart that has nearly stopped beating from valvular obstruction.

He also hinted that it is not impossible that some day healthy human kidneys may by some sort of cold storage or other preservative means be kept till needed, and then substituted by a surgeon for the worn-out and useless kidneys of some patient, who may then recover.

He said that whereas cancer is always curable by the surgeon, if he have the opportunity early enough, not one in 50 cases of cancer of the stomach and not one in 100 of certain other kinds of internal cancer reach the knowledge of the surgeon early enough to save the sufferer. The one thing above all others that has hitherto defied the surgeon, he said, has been obstruction of the circulation of the blood, located in either the arteries or in the valves of the heart, but the wonderful things accomplished by Dr. Carrel in New York by putting a clamp on the heart, the speaker believed, open up a wonderful vista of possibilities for the future of surgery.

If some way can be found to clear out an obstructed valve, he asserted, a man who finds it almost impossible to mount one flight of stairs would be just as well as anybody else as soon as the obstruction to his blood circulation was removed.

An interesting statement by Dr. Richardson was that cancer on the lip is quite common and is largely due to smoking a clay pipe, the stem of which sticks to the lip and removes a portion of the membrane, forming the seat of the cancer. Cigarette smoking may also cause cancer on the lip, owing to the tendency of the paper to stick to the lip.

**TRAINING GIRL FOR MOTHER**

**Woman Dean Says College Should Be Preliminary to Knowledge of How to Care for Babies.**

Cambridge, Mass.—Believing that her four college years are merely preliminary to a girl's training, in which studies should serve to make, first of all, a competent wife and mother, Sarah Louise Arnold, dean of Simmons college, declares herself an advocate of "home education."

Dean Arnold says that, although the girl usually goes to college on the advice of her mother, her father is most anxious to establish her as a competent householder, and, if necessary, a wage earner.

"A girl should have opportunity to train herself for married life," says Dean Arnold. "She needs to learn how to take care of home and children and how to earn her living if thrown on her own resources."

"When the daughter goes to college the father does not often appear except in the signatures to checks. When a father does accompany a girl, or when he conducts a correspondence, a different conception of a girl's needs is generally apparent. In the conferences with fathers one may discern no less solicitude for the daughter's welfare, but often a clearer vision of the paths open before her."

"It is a pity that the wisdom of home and school should not be more fittingly associated.

"College is at fault, for it substitutes intellectual accomplishments for the kind of heart learning which has made the greatest women most helpful and most influential."

**SPARKLE IS NOT NECESSARY**

**New York Judge Rules That Any Kind of Ring is Sufficient to Solemnize Engagement.**

New York.—After being taken in as a son-in-law by the family of the girl who says he proposed marriage and having fed at the family board on "geriatric flesh," "kniedele" and other such delicacies until, as he said, his waist had grown three inches, Emanuel Berstein, a cap manufacturer, refused to marry Miss Beesie Wallowitz. She is now suing him in the city court for \$10,000 for breach of promise.

Miss Wallowitz was spending her vacation in Connecticut when the defendant wrote her the letter in which he told her he was "gorman-dizing" at the home of her parents. The plaintiff said, that they were to be married last fall, and he gave her an engagement ring. Counsel for the defendant wanted to know what kind of a ring it was, and the plaintiff said that it was a plain gold ring. The question arose whether a plain gold ring could be considered as an engagement ring. Judge Smith then handed down an opinion that any kind of a ring that was given to solemnize an engagement was an engagement ring.

Australia Discovered in 1499.

Melbourne.—M. Petherich, curator in the historical branch of the federal parliamentary library, claims to possess convincing proofs that Australia was discovered in the year 1499 by Florentine Amerigo Vespucci.

It was in the year 1499 that Amerigo Vespucci visited the American continent, only seven years after Columbus had first sighted it.

The precise date of discovery of Australia has hitherto been doubtful.

**BIBLE HAS BEEN STANDARD**

**Immense Literary Influence Which the King James' Version Has Had on People.**

The celebrations of the tercentenary of the authorized version of the Bible naturally lead to a consideration of the immense literary influence of that version, says a New York Sun correspondent. Swift's dictum stands pre-eminent in this direction:

"If it were not for the Bible and Book of Common Prayer in the vulgar tongue we should hardly be able to understand anything that was written among us a hundred years ago. Those books being perpetually read in churches have proved a kind of standard for language, especially to the common people."

Add to this the testimony of Hazlitt, who also pointed to the sudden inundation of England by great literature in 1811. After referring to the greatness and simplicity of such stories as those of Joseph, Rachel and Leah, Ruth and Boaz, the captivity and deliverance of Israel, he says:

"There is in all these parts of the scripture, and numberless more of the same kind, an originality, a vastness of conception, a depth and tenderness of feeling and a touching simplicity in the mode of narration which he who does not feel need be made of no 'penetrable stuff.'"

Elsewhere he says: "There are descriptions in the Book of Job more prodigal of imagery, more intense in passion, than anything in Homer, as that of the state of his prosperity and of the vision that came upon him by night."

**GUARD TRACKS FOR CHILDREN**

**In Cleveland Crossing Patrolmen Are Stationed at Every School to Save the Little Ones.**

The schools and the police are now co-operating as never before to guard children from accidents on the street car track of the city. Uniformed patrolmen are regularly assigned to watch over the little ones and escort them across the tracks. The precaution is due largely to the accident that occurred several months ago when a small boy was run down and killed by a street car, just after leaving the Detroit school. The system is followed at all schools in New York.

Every school building in the city is watched and special care is given to those schools that front on car lines. The children generally are wide awake to the dangers of the crossing and crowd around the officer. He has little or no trouble in warning stragglers to keep close by, until the tracks are crossed in safety.

The innovation is a big help to Cleveland mothers. Formerly many mothers feared the time each day when school let out and would sit at the window waiting for the first sight of her child. Many, unable to bear the suspense, made daily trips to the school in order to watch over the child herself.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Justice White's Spotlight.**

Chief Justice White of the United States Supreme court uses a little lighting arrangement that reminds one of the spotlight on the little girl in the middle of the front row in a musical comedy. The Supreme court room is never brilliantly lighted, but all of the other justices read their decisions just from the light of the room—that is, they don't use desk lights, or if they do, the lights don't show. Chief Justice White, sitting in the middle of the row of solemnly garbed jurists, usually closes his eyes till it comes time for him to hand down a decision. Then he perks up, flicks on the little light in front of him, and it sits at such an angle that it illumines his face for all the world like the headlines in a vote-recal act.

**Waste Material Aids Gunners.**  
A government contract for cart-ridge cloth is keeping 50 looms busy in a Connecticut mill and the rush will continue throughout the summer. The fabric has the appearance of rough, gray crash.

The new material is used in making powder bags in which to place charges for the big guns of Uncle Sam's battleships and forts. The basis of the fabric is what was a waste product from raw silk, until an inventive German utilized it for a cloth the most desirable for the purpose ever known.

The cart-ridge cloth is ever known, thus minimizing the possibility of the dreaded and disastrous firebacks in the turrets of warships.

**Three Manifestations.**

"You may give three important illustrations to the power of the press," said the teacher to the class.  
The pupil who has not hitherto distinguished himself is first to reply: "Cider, courtship and politics."—Judge.

**Language of Flowers.**

"That spinster neighbor of yours has not given up all hope."  
"How do you know?"  
"Because I saw this morning that in her garden she was sowing bachelor's buttons."

**Be Careless of Them.**

"All the poets seem to think Dream-land a very pleasant place."  
"That because poets systematically ignore the existence of Welsh rabbits and other well-known engenderers of nightmares."

**PURCHASED BY THE WALLFLY**

**How the American Millionaire Bought a Bunch of Fine Paintings for His Residence.**

The rich American buyers who are depleting so many notable private galleries abroad of their artistic treasures understand and appreciate art far oftener than disappointed foreign bidders are willing to admit. Nevertheless one is occasionally found about whom cluster delightful anecdotes.

A connoisseur who is also in a small and select way, a dealer in pictures, related not long ago his experience in selling to an American millionaire. The man had never bought a picture, but as he had just completed the building of a palatial house some one suggested there should be pictures in it.

He was brought, as a possible purchaser, to visit the small but choice collection from which the dealer hoped to make a sale. The millionaire seated himself. The dealer and his friend pointed out one picture after another, decanting on the merits of each, but nothing they could say evoked any response.

In silence he allowed them to finish and a despondent pause ensued. Then he raised his hand and pointed at the wall opposite.

"I'll take them."  
"Which?" inquired the dealer, brightening, for there were a dozen or more paintings in the group—he hoped it was the two most important that were wanted.

"Them," repeated the purchaser, stolidly; then, impatiently, as he saw he was not understood, and with a casual wave of his arm, "Them on that wall." He did so, and paid the price without question.—Youth's Companion.

**STOCKING FULL OF WEALTH**

**Pretty Girl Gave the College Students an Unintentional View of Her Riches.**

She was really a very pretty girl. With a rather sedate and commonplace man for an escort she boarded a subway train at Forty-second street and took a seat opposite a party of Columbia students in evening clothes. The boys were feeling somewhat frisky and the girl gave all her attention to her escort.

"Peach," said one of the college boys. "Great eyes," said another. So they commented till they got down to her feet, which all agreed were shapely and well-shod.

After a time she shifted in her seat so that an inch or two of one stocking showed. Then she became animated in her talk with her companion and in turning about her skirt lifted further.

Here one of the keen-eyed boys across the aisle made a discovery. "She's got a bill in her stocking," he whispered. A shift of her foot brought it from under the shadow of her skirt. "It's a yellow-back," said one of the watchers. "I think I see a big C; wait till she moves again."

For five minutes there were no more revelations. Then the train started with a jerk that destroyed the girl's equilibrium and uncrossed her feet, bringing into full view just above her shoe a \$100 bill folded once.

**Plumber as a Peer.**

The elevation in Prussia of a plumber to the dignity of life membership in the House of Lords causes much comment in Berlin, because he is the first artisan who was ever raised to a peer's rank. The amusement, if anybody is really amazed, is not due to the occupation in which Herr Plate has made his fortune. Herr Plate is a plumber. In this country we are in the habit of looking upon plumbers humorously, but nobody can doubt that the plumber is a useful member of society. The plumber may be a sanitary engineer. His usefulness to society is almost immeasurable.

Still, we doubt if plumbing, because of Herr Plate's good luck, will ever come to be regarded in Prussia as a straight road to the peerage.

**Simple Smallpox Cure.**

To cure smallpox was apparently a very simple matter in the good old times. John of Gaddesden, court doctor to Edward II, as recorded that he got rid of the disease by the simple expedient of wrapping his patients in red cloth. "Let scarlet red be taken," he says, "and let him who is suffering smallpox be entirely wrapped in it, or in some other red cloth; I did thus when the son of the illustrious king of England suffered from smallpox. I took care that all about his bed should be red, and that cure succeeded very well."

**Bravery That Came Easy.**

"Father, I have been reading in this history of America that many of the men who fought in the revolutionary war left their plows standing in the furrows to go and take up arms against the British. It was very brave of them to do that, wasn't it?"  
"Yes, my son, very brave. Still, it will not be hard for anyone who has had experience in the business of following a plow over stumpy, stony ground to understand why those good men and true were perfectly willing to accept any excuse for trying something else."

**Literally So.**

"I hear that poor Harriet has a gambler for a husband."  
"Yes, he is literally her better half."

**LED HOUNDS TO DRAG TRAIL**

**Wise or Lucky Maneuver by Which Fox Escaped the Hunters for a Time.**

One of the oddest experiences in the hunting field happened yesterday when the Chevy Chase fox pack were out on regular Monday hunt. The pack was taken to the covers on the western end of the Jones place. In a very few minutes a fox was jumped which broke for the wooded banks of Rock Creek valley. Whether the inbred cunning of centuries of hunted ancestors told him what to do or not, on the Rock Creek farms he crossed the line of the drag laid for last Saturday's drag hunt, which the warm rains had brought up very strongly.

After taking several of these stiff post and rail and plank fences, with which this place is crisscrossed, the huntman recognized his carefully planned drag run of last week and attempted to check the pack. But it was useless. The hounds were literally flying and one by one the riders came to grief or dropped out on the race, until only the master, the huntman and one whip were riding to the hounds.

They finally came up with the pack at a check after two miles, but only after they had cast themselves back for the line. Whipping the hounds in again, the master took them as rapidly as possible back to where the original line had been left, and laying the hounds on they ran true and put their fox to earth.—Baltimore American.

**TRUTH ABOUT KING ARTHUR**

**Hero of Legends Was Great British Chieftain Who Waged Against Invading Saxons.**

In all probability the Arthurian story compiled by Sir Thomas Malory in the fifteenth century represents a body of legends almost as old as Christianity, which have properly no connection with the great British chieftain called Arthur, who distinguished himself in the wars against the invading Saxons, defeating them in the battle of Mount Badon about the end of the sixth century, and who was perhaps betrayed by an unfaithful wife, and killed by a near kinsman. Arthur was probably a legitimate hero of those early days, and it was perhaps natural that when the tales of the Holy Grail, or Chalice in which Joseph of Arimathea was fabled to have preserved the blood of our Saviour, were told to amuse and interest Christian children, they should be associated with his memory. The Arthur of Tennyson and of Hawker is purely mythical. No such court and Round Table as he is credited with establishing could have existed in the rough, uncultivated times in which the real Arthur lived.

**Modern Diseases.**

Apparently every new invention brings with it some evil. The British Medical Journal points out that among distinctly modern diseases are the poisoning produced by the fumes of calcium carbide of acetylene; the headache, dyspepsia, cardiac failure and sensory disturbances traceable to the manufacture and use of aniline dyes; the frothing of the blood, known as caisson disease, which follows too rapid decompression in workers at the foundations of bridges; the functional neurosis known as telegraphers' cramp, resulting from the use of the Morse key, and the numerous afflictions of the skin, lungs, digestive tract and eyes due to irritation by organic or inorganic dusts of industrial origin.

**Quick Changes.**

He was a bumptious top, and in the exuberance of his verbosity was commenting to the villagers on the wonderful change everything in Nature is subject to.

To appear humorous he stood on a country yokel's toes, and, as the litter hopped across the grassy sward for a yard or two, the yokel remarked with a leer:

"There, now! You see, that changes you into a grasshopper."  
Quick as lightning the bumpkin sprang towards the yokel, planted a big, heavy, dirty fist on his clean shirt-front, and, as he bent him flying into a heap of growing nettles on his back, he chuckled gleefully:

"Aye, an' that makes thee into a dandelion."—London Tit-Bits.

**Bumpers in the Air Road.**

The fundamental difference between operating the aeroplane and the automobile is that the former is traveling along an aerial highway which has manifold humps and ridges, eddies and gusts; and, since the air is invisible, the driver cannot see these irregularities and inequalities of his path, and consequently cannot provide for them until he has actually encountered them. Some form of control, whereby the machine itself promptly corrects for the inequalities of its path, is evidently very desirable. A solution of this problem may be considered as one of the next important steps forward in the development of the aeroplane.

**Modern Improvements.**

Patient.—Doctor, I'm having an awful lot of trouble with the gas in my stomach.  
Doctor.—Yes, yes, I know. Those old fashioned fixtures are giving people a lot of trouble this fall. Just step into the next room and I'll have my engineer wire you for electric lights.—Puck.

**TRAPPING IN THE FAR WEST**

**Plenty of Fur Animals Are Left in Certain Parts of Southern California.**

On the still tenantless plains and in the rugged mountain ranges of little known bits of southern California and the southwest the trapping of fur bearing animals is still a very live and lucrative industry, says the Los Angeles Times. In regions remote from the railroads there are still many wild animals whose pelts bring good prices and even more for whom substantial bounties are offered by way of encouraging the extermination of harmful species.

The black bear still is fairly numerous in this region, the scream of the mountain lion is heard on the high ridges, where only prospectors ever go. On the flats abide thousands of lynxes, bobcats, wolves and coyotes, whose pelts make handsome rugs. Tomstone, the famous and picturesque old mining camp of southern Arizona, is a great trapping center, and not long ago fifty trappers arrived in a bunch from their quarterly roundup to cash their pelts at the county seat. These fifty men brought in a total of the hides of about 3,000 skunks, 700 coyotes, 200 wildcats, and a large number of lynxes, bear and mountain lions. This county pays a bounty of \$1 per skunk, \$2 for a coyote, \$1 apiece for wildcats and \$10 for the hide of a mountain lion, wolf or bear. On this occasion it took the county clerk three days of busy work to settle with the trappers, who were paid a total of \$5,000. This was in only one county.

**ROMAN CURES OF TOOTHACHE**

**Remedies Prescribed Included Head of Mad Dog, Snake's Vertebra and Cabbage Caterpillar.**

If it be true that ancient remedies are always the best, it may be of interest to those afflicted with dental troubles to know how the ancient Romans dealt with such ills. The Quirites recognized two types of treatment, the magical and the medical. The following are some of the prescriptions advised by the magicians:  
Take the head of a dog that has died of rabies, mix the ash with oil of cyprus and inject the product into the ear of the affected side.

A water snake's vertebra will serve to scarily the gum provided that it be obtained from a white skinned snake. Or for the same purpose may be used a lizard's frontal bone obtained when the moon is full, or, if that fail, a chicken bone will do, provided that it be dried in a hole in a wall and thrown away immediately after used.

It is good treatment to inject into an aching ear oil of lemon, in which has been macerated mallow bugs, even should this last give rise to itching.

A worm fed on a particular herb or a cabbage caterpillar can conveniently be placed in a hollow tooth, but it is equally simple to chew an adder's heart.

Prevention being better than cure, a sovereign preventive will be found in the eating of two rats a month.—The Hospital.

**Modern Speech.**

Students of philology cannot fail to be interested in our modern vernacular, colored as it is by commercialism, art, invention and what not. It was a Bostonese clergyman who lately arose in his pulpit, just before the collection was to be taken, and under the inspiration of indigenous culture remarked: "My brethren and sisters, the accumulation of moneys will now ensue." It was, of course, commercialism that dictated the outburst on the part of the convert who said in prayer meeting: "Let us sing hymn No. 95, reduced from 100." But the gem of recent contribution to the vernacular is that based upon telephone jargon, which is fast making its way into all circles. According to the Republican of Jewell City, Kan., a local minister, at a church meeting held there last week made this announcement: "We will now sing hymn No. one-oh-one."

**Seemed Doomed to Disaster.**

An incident occurred recently which is unprecedented in the annals of Irish shipping. Five schooners which left Ballinacorra, County Cork, have foundered at the same time. The five vessels left port within a few hours of each other, and shipping men are unable to account for the loss of so many boats at one time. In all 34 lives are involved. There has never been a similar instance in the history of Lloyd's of the disappearance of five vessels sailing on the same day and on short coastal voyages. It is singular that all other boats leaving the neighboring ports arrived at their destination in safety.

**'Twas a Girl Mat.**

A local ironworker who has been married a couple of years always declared that his first son should be named Mat, after one of his best friends. Learning that the ironworker and his wife had recently been blessed with a charming baby, he greeted the father on the street: "Well, he beamed, 'how is little Mat?'" "Mat, nothing," answered the father: "it's Matress."—Youngstown Telegram.

**Virtuous Indignation.**

Parker.—See here, Barker, I have just heard that you repeated what I told you in confidence the other day.  
Barker.—Who said I did?  
Parker.—Barlow.  
Barker.—That's just like Barlow. He always blabs everything he hears.

**JANE HAD CHANGE OF HEART**

**Telephoned for the Police to Arrest Little Willie Jones and Then Repented.**

If Jane were 25 instead of 5 she would perhaps suspect that it was admiration on the part of Willie Jones, who has of late singled her out for curi-pulling, cap-snatching and other boyish methods of teasing. At any rate, Jane considers that her dignity has been "put upon" and her peace of mind destroyed.

"Do that again, Willie Jones," she spluttered, "and I'll have you arrested!"

And Willie Jones did it again. Jane marched into the house, took down the telephone receiver and demanded: "Give me the police station." As no grown-up was present to foil this drastic measure, the connection was secured, and then Jane said in a firm voice: "Please send an officer up here to 176 avenue to arrest a young gentleman, Harry, please."

Jane's family were amazed when a policeman presented himself to carry out his duty. Several other officers were soon called in to help locate the criminal, and there was much excitement for some half hour around No. 176 avenue.

It was finally thought that the officers' services would be needed in a hunt for Jane, who had mysteriously disappeared, but when Uncle Wilson went to get his overcoat from the hall closet, Jane was dragged forth, a very frightened little girl at the wheels of law had set revolving. "I-guess I-don't want Willie Jones sent to prison, after all!" she explained.

**USING THE WASTE PRODUCTS**

**Skilful Adaptations Add Much to World's Wealth and Field is Not Exhausted.**

A distinguished chemist once observed that "My lady writes tender sentiments to her lord with ink made from an old copper coffee pot on paper made from old collars." The utilization of waste products, which is adding so enormously to the wealth of the world, furnishes many such fantastic adaptations.

"Give me," Doctor Long said, "the sewage of New York, and I will return you yearly the superior milk of a hundred thousand cows." The waste soap-suds from woolen factories, which used to pollute hundreds of rivers, is now precipitated, and the coagulum is pressed into bricks and converted into superior illuminating gas. These are only examples of the ingenuity of man. That the field is far from exhausted is instanced in the estimate that from 600 to a thousand tons of fine coal are thrown away every day in the ashes of New York. It is not impossible that some one will shortly invent a process for reclaiming this wasted material.

By Nose to Matrimony.

"Look at her nose, that tells how to avoid matrimonial mishaps!" These were the words of Prof. Alfred E. Willis of New York to the students of the Northwestern University at Chicago. Professor Willis continued: "The broad, flat nose with a hump is a con-queering nose. The best nose in a woman is a thin, delicate and medium size."

According to Professor Willis' directions, the young man debating over a life vocation should feel of his nose. If he finds himself with a broad nose, like John Wansmaker or Andrew Carnegie, he has a long nose, particularly if he has a hump in the middle, and finds his prospective wife has the same peculiarity, he should break off the engagement immediately. There will be trouble from the start.

**Stirring the Melting Pot.**

What is believed to be the first attempt by an agricultural college to teach immigrants coming to this country, is said to give every promise of success. Ninety-five Polish farmers from the Connecticut Valley, southern New Hampshire and northern Connecticut, gathered at the Massachusetts Agricultural college to be instructed in agriculture and good citizenship. The lectures were interpreted by K. J. Wolski of Holyoke.

George Chapman of the department of botany told these men of the necessity of getting good onion seed, this being one of the most important crops of the valley. He also showed the water and wind blast method of selecting the poor from the good seeds.—Christian Science Monitor.

**Defying the Mosquitoes.**

Here is good news for persons who are annoyed by mosquitoes during our warm months. A farmer living in New Jersey has just received from a friend a plant called "ocumumiride." This plant is native to northern Nigeria, and a mosquito slighting on its leaves immediately loses consciousness. As most mosquitoes are household pests and usually inhabit the sleeping rooms and veranda, it will be a good plan for the suburbanite to gather a few of these plants and distribute them around the house.

**Different Ivories.**

"Let us go down and have a game of billiards."  
"Excuse me, but I am a greenhorn at billiards."  
"Greenhorn? I am surprised, sir. Why, you told me you were at home with the ivories."  
"So I am, sir. I'm a dentist."