

LET'S THE BRAIN EXPAND.

Suspense Brings Intelligence Into the Darkened Mind of a Girl.

A number of surgeons in Atlanta, Ga., have successfully performed an operation which has let the light of intelligence into the darkened mind of a girl, who, at the age of 11 years, had the intellect of a baby. Her name is Emily Woodruff, and she is the niece of W. B. Lowe, the wealthy railroad builder and convict lesees. She is strikingly pretty, and all her life has passed without a single day of illness. But while she grew in physical vigor her mind seven years ago ceased developing. Physicians in this country and Europe were appealed to, but never successfully diagnosed the case. A short time ago a young Atlanta physician suggested that the trouble was due to the fact that her skull was too small to permit her brain to grow. He informed them that an operation was possible, but the chances were about even that it might prove fatal. A family council was held, and it was agreed that they would rather have the girl die than grow up an idiot. She was taken to St. Joseph's hospital and the operation was performed by a half dozen surgeons. At the temple they cut into the skull on either side, making two holes a trifle larger than a nickel. Beginning at these openings, they cut through the skull in two straight lines, running back to a point at the back of the head. This cut was 11 inches long and formed a perfect "V." The skull was lifted, the wound bandaged and the little girl put to bed. This was two weeks ago, and when the success of the operation led the physicians to make it public, it was announced that the child is showing a marked mental improvement.

TO MAKE THE DEAF HEAR.

St. Louis Man Invents an Apparatus Which He Claims Is a Wonder.

If Benjamin Franklin, who found pleasure in toying with bottled lightning, could return from the dead long enough to observe some of the electrical inventions that have indirectly resulted from his experiences how astonished he would be.

In St. Louis he could ride hundreds of miles on electric cars; his eyes would be dazzled by the glare of electric lights; he could talk to his old-time friends in distant cities over the telephone, or he could send them a telegraphic dispatch. All of this electrical progress has come to pass since the days of Franklin. And now comes William L. Skinner, 2606 Locust street, with a perfect patent, who proposes to make the deaf hear clearly.

It is an invisible electrical device, thoroughly tested, and which he is willing to have the government say whether he is correct or not. There are three people in St. Louis who will testify to its efficiency. Mr. Skinner asks but for the royalty of a patent. He has been a lifelong unfortunate and wishes to benefit his comrades.

TO EXPLORE MOUNT ST. ELIAS.

Proposed Expedition of Prof. Henry G. Bryant to Alaska.

Prof. Henry C. Bryant, of Philadelphia, has had an interview with Secretary Long and explained to him the plans of his proposed expedition for the exploration of Mount St. Elias in Alaska. His purpose is to start very soon in company with an expert from the United States coast and geodetic survey, and with the aid of several of Peary's men to explore thoroughly the country in the rear of the big mountain. Secretary Long promised to furnish the party letters to Lieut. Commander Symonds, commanding the Pinta, the only ship which the government maintains all the time in Alaskan waters, so that in an emergency the gunboat people might come to the assistance of the explorers.

GOLD FINDS AT RAGGED TOP.

Placer Diggers Running \$45 to the Ton Causing an Inrush of Miners.

All is excitement at Ragged Top, in South Dakota. Placer diggers have been discovered in Long valley, about half a mile from Preston. The discovery was made at the bottom of a shaft 50 feet deep on the Windsor fraction. The gold lies in fine sand composed largely of quartz. It appears to be a blowout in the bottom of a 25-foot shaft. All the material taken out of the shaft since the discovery appears to be of a general value of \$45 per ton. People from the valley towns and strangers are all jumping and staking off ground. The Daisy shaft, that has been shut down on account of water for the last few days, has started up and is sinking in ore that averages \$40 per ton.

OPENING IN MEXICO.

Noed There of a Commercial Agency Pointed Out by Consul.

The consul-general of the United States at Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, informs the department of state that he believes there is an opening in Mexico for a commercial agency. None now exists there. He thinks such an agency would at once have a clientele of American merchants whose Mexican trade is constantly increasing and a patronage of Mexican merchants who are more and more conducting their business after American methods. The consul believes such an agency would be a good investment for American capital.

Grave of Our Common Mother.

The supposed grave of Eve is visited by over forty thousand pilgrims in each year. It is to be seen at Jeddah, in a cemetery outside the city walls. The tomb is 50 cubits long and 12 wide. The Arabs entertain a belief that Eve was the tallest woman that ever lived.

Scientific Problems.

Prizes to the value of 255,415 francs are offered this year by the Paris Academy of Sciences for the solution of various scientific problems.

British Postal Cards.

It takes 72,000 tons of paper to make the post cards used in the United Kingdom each year.

GOLFERS' AWFUL FRIGHT.

In Gorgeous Red Attire They Are Treed by Angry Buffaloes.

After Being Rescued by Police They Find That a Fence Divided Them from the Enraged Animals.

Chicago golfers who have not been treed by angry buffaloes do not know the excitement of the goring in the dizzy city of New York. There is no arguing about tastes with a big, burly, black bull buffalo. All the buffalo family hate red venomously, while golfers love it just as furiously. Bring together this furious like and fierce-like duality and things are sure to happen.

They happened the other day at Van Cortlandt park, where there are golf links and a herd of buffaloes. The links are inhabited on pleasant mornings by young ladies and gentlemen in red hats, red jackets and golfing hose in whose color scheme red plays a prominent part. The buffalo paddock touches, sides with the golf links at about the third hazard, just beyond the second bunker. The paddock is bounded by a stout wire fence, so artfully concealed behind bushes an ordinary citizen can hardly see it. A frightened man could not see it in a hundred years.

A big, shaggy buffalo with ugly horns stalked up to the top of a small hill and watched some red-clad golfers approaching his paddock. Then he belched furiously and galloped towards a young man in advance. The golfer looked and shivered. Back of the big fellow galloped a dozen of his family, their heads and horns lowered as if for business. Down fell the golfing man's putter. Away he ran on his trembling red legs. They sped like the spokes in a new red wagon. At the second bunker they cut through the skull in two straight lines, running back to a point at the back of the head. This cut was 11 inches long and formed a perfect "V." The skull was lifted, the wound bandaged and the little girl put to bed. This was two weeks ago, and when the success of the operation led the physicians to make it public, it was announced that the child is showing a marked mental improvement.

To Make the Deaf Hear.

St. Louis man invents an appliance which he claims is a wonder.

If Benjamin Franklin, who found pleasure in toying with bottled lightning, could return from the dead long enough to observe some of the electrical inventions that have indirectly resulted from his experiences how astonished he would be.

In St. Louis he could ride hundreds of miles on electric cars; his eyes would be dazzled by the glare of electric lights;

he could talk to his old-time friends in distant cities over the telephone, or he could send them a telegraphic dispatch.

All of this electrical progress has come to pass since the days of Franklin. And now comes William L. Skinner, 2606 Locust street, with a perfect patent, who proposes to make the deaf hear clearly.

It is an invisible electrical device, thoroughly tested, and which he is willing to have the government say whether he is correct or not. There are three people in St. Louis who will testify to its efficiency. Mr. Skinner asks but for the royalty of a patent. He has been a lifelong unfortunate and wishes to benefit his comrades.

GREAT ACTIVITY IN OIL FIELDS.

Huge Bonuses Being Paid for Leases Filed at Anderson, Ill.

The county recorder's office at Anderson, Ill., was crowded the other day from the time it opened until the doors were closed at night with oil leasers, and thousands of acres in the north part of this county were placed under lease. Some of the leases were in consideration of most sensational bonuses. One lease covering 120 acres two miles from the Van Cortlandt Park police station, "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buffalo coming!" The other golfers howled and shrieked in terror. Clearly, running was out of the question. What to do, then? Why? Tree-climbing, to be sure. And up they went.

The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station. "Oh!" he groaned. "Oh! Buffaloes! Help! They're loose," and the police force instantly flew to the horses and galloped toward the golf links to corral the buffaloes. They found the herd calmly chewing grass behind the fence. Then the police rode up under the trees at the second bunker and called down the golfers and lifted down the golfers. The original panic-stricken golfer fell breathless across the threshold of the Van Cortlandt Park police station.

"Oh!" he yelled. "Buff