

WIRE BROKEN BONES

Silver Strand Hastens Knitting of Fractured Parts.

Wonderful Progress Made in Surgical Science Illustrated by Two Operations—One on Island of Tristan Was Difficult.

London.—The wonderful progress made in surgical science is well illustrated by the accounts of two operations—one from the London hospital and the other from the lonely island of Tristan da Cunha, in the South Atlantic, 2,000 miles west of Cape Town.

The operation at the London hospital was carried out with great success by means of a novel apparatus for wiring together the ends of a broken bone. The instrument, which was invented by Professor Lambott of Paris, consists of a strong, pliable wire of softened German silver, on which a screw thread has been cut. A nut runs loosely on this thread.

One surface of the wire for its last eight inches is flattened out so that below the nut the wire has one flat surface and one rounded.

"In wiring a broken bone," one of the officials at the hospital explained, "the surgeon, after having separated the soft parts covering the fracture, bends the flattened end of the wire into the shape of a button hook, the flat surface being inside and the round threaded surface on the outside.

"Slipping this hook under the fragments, he pulls the free end up toward him with a pair of forceps, and then, opposing the two flattened surfaces of the wire, he screws the nut down until the loop thus made grasps the bone sufficiently tightly. The rest of the wire above the nut is then cut off, and another similar wire support is placed round another section of the break.

"With this instrument an oblique fracture of the thigh bone in a middle aged man was wired in about half the time it usually takes. An X-ray picture shows that the bones are held in perfect position. Instead of being in bed five or six weeks, as used to be customary before the days of wiring, this patient will probably be up in less than three weeks. The wire and the nut, which, of course, are allowed to remain about the bone after healing, give no inconvenience in after life."

The operation at Tristan da Cunha was carried out by A. Repello, who conducts the church services and performs other functions for the ninety-nine inhabitants. He writes: "A child was injured by a stone coming down the hillside and falling upon her legs, breaking both of them and making four very bad wounds, which got full of sand. I attended the child for nearly three months and I suppose it will be two more months before the wounds are healed.

"I was in great difficulty at first, as I had to operate on one of the feet, part of which I had to remove, including two toes. I have no surgical instruments. All I had was a little cotton wool and a little lint, my instruments consisting of a pair of scissors and a pocket knife. But, thank heaven, she improved wonderfully.

"If things were as they used to be when a British warship periodically visited the island, I should be provided with all the necessary things, but now we have not that privilege. But I hope better times are in store for us."

SOLOMON'S TASK IS OUTDONE

English Public Vaccinator Faces Problem in Case of Child Said to Be 'Half Italian.'

London.—According to the British Medical Journal a public vaccinator has been confronted with a curious problem. The father of a child who had attained the age of 4 months, and whose name appeared on the public vaccinator's list, wrote to that official a letter in which he explained that he was not, unlike many Englishmen, a conscientious objector to vaccination. But his wife, so he explained, was an Italian, and desired to bring up the child in the manner followed in her native country, where the child would be vaccinated at the school age and not in early infancy.

"My wife wished me to say to you," concluded the communication, "that the child is half Italian, and if the English government enforces vaccination it must undertake to confine the effects of vaccination to the English portion of the infant. She claims the protection of the Italian consul for the Italian half of the boy."

The question, which is actually pending, has brought no definite suggestions from the vaccinators, and it is held that compared to the problem presented Solomon had a comparatively easy task when he handed down his historic decision.

Signs on Live Stock.

North Adams, Mass.—Now that the hunting season is over, the return of Julius Edias, who manages his sister's farm at Savoy, is expected.

Miss Connie Edias, actress, is now in Europe, and her brother, left here as caretaker, went to New York at the opening of the hunting season here.

Before leaving the farm he had signs painted and placed on the live stock, plainly labeling them "This is a" or whatever the animal happened to be.

START LEOPARD WITH SMOKE

Bronx Keeper's "Old Reliable" Meets Snow White Beast From Crates to Cage.

New York.—A snow leopard, the Bronx zoo's latest acquisition, had his coming-out party at the menagerie. The debut was not accomplished without great difficulty. And if it hadn't been for a pipe—and this is no pipe—Mr. Leopard's public appearance might have been deferred indefinitely.

The animal arrived in New York from Bremen. Having been in a crate since he left Monowia, where he was trapped, his temper was not exactly sugar coated. When he got to the zoo his wooden home was backed up to an empty lion cage and he was invited to walk in.

But he was a most ungracious and unresponsive guest. He snarled in the corner of the crate, growled his disapproval and wouldn't go out.

Then persuasive methods were tried. A bucket of gasoline was brought, and with a bellows the vapor was blown at the leopard. This is usually conducive to agility even in the most stubborn, but the effect this time was surprising. The animal inhaled the gas like a carburetor in a marine engine; he even switched his tail as though he was trying to crank up the machine.

Then ammonia was tried; the leopard never budged. The keeper even threw lighted papers into his cage; he just stamped out the blaze. Then some one thought of Keeper Greevy and "Old Reliable."

"Old Reliable" is a meerschaum pipe the keeper has been industriously engaged in coloring for four years and is said to have a strength of fully 40 horsepower.

When Greevy was summoned to the leopard's crate and told the circumstances he at once lighted the pipe. At the first puff the leopard quailed; the second started him around the crate. But the time the fourth hit him he sprang into the waiting lion cage, whining as if to say: "Take it away, take it away. I'm only a leopard, not a smoke consumer."

So they let him alone and took the pipe and its owner away. Not until then did the leopard breathe freely once more. The animal is six months old and a rare specimen. It is pure white.

WHAT OUR COLLEGE MEN DO

Of Students From Cambridge 16.5 Per Cent. of 32,192 Listed Are Practicing Law.

Cambridge, Mass.—The directory of living Harvard alumni just issued contains 32,192 names. Massachusetts has the largest representation with more than 12,000. New York comes next with 4,700; Pennsylvania third, and Illinois fourth. Canada leads among the foreign countries with 411, with England second with 146. Japan has 36 and China 53.

Boston leads the cities, having 5,361, with New York next with 3,335. Other cities with large Harvard contingents are:

Chicago, 713; St. Louis and San Francisco, each 276; Cleveland, 261; Cincinnati, 243; Pittsburg, 136.

There are 5,300 Harvard graduates engaged in the practice of law, being 16.5 per cent. of the entire directory enrollment. Education claims 3,554; medicine, not including dentistry, 3,337; finance, 1,166; manufacturing more than 1,600, and the ministry slightly more than 1,000.

GERMANS DRIFT FROM FARMS

Recent Census in Germany Shows Kaiser's Realm Is Rapidly Becoming More Industrial.

Berlin.—Remarkable evidence of the rapidity with which Germany is being transformed from an agricultural into an industrial country is furnished by the new census estimates. The figures show that the cities of the empire are making great strides at the expense of the rural districts. In 1900 the empire had thirty-three municipalities with a population of 100,000 or more each. There are now forty-seven such cities and the number of towns with a population of 500,000 or more has grown from two to seven.

The combined growth in population of forty of the larger towns is alone about half the increase recorded for the entire empire, which is expected to be about 4,500,000. The rapid progress of the industrial centers has an important bearing on the internal situation, as the government's political support has heretofore been largely drawn from the agrarian districts.

Deer to Have Monument.

Katahdin, Mass.—A subscription headed by New York sportsmen is being taken to raise funds with which to buy a monument to mark the burial place of Ethel, the pet deer shot through the mistake of Bernard Morris of New York a few days ago.

Morris saw Ethel running about the Silver Lake hotel, a large bow of ribbon adorning her neck. Morris evidently thought it nothing unusual to see a deer running about unharmed and brought down the beast at the first shot.

Mary Conners, pastry cook at the hotel, rescued Ethel from the bears when the deer was young.

Marconi at Work.

London.—Mr. Marconi wants to solve two problems—an aeroplane which will rise directly from any spot, and the adaptation of wireless telegraphy to aeroplanes.

AGED PAIR IS LOST

Elopers, One 90 Years, Other 65, Lose Way in Chicago.

Woman Prompts Deaf Mate Who Replies "Hey?" to Ceremony Question—Couple From Cleveland and Both Looking for Home.

Chicago.—Jessops Reilly, who is ninety years old, according to statements by relatives in Cleveland, and Mrs. Mary Jane Tiff, sixty-five years old, eloped the other day to Chicago. They were married by Judge Cooper in the Superior court.

They were trying to avoid their friends in Cleveland, where both live, they said. They experienced some trouble when they found that most of the judges in the county building had departed.

Finally a watchman found them wandering about the corridors and led them to Judge Cooper's chambers. The bridegroom is hard of hearing and experienced trouble during the ceremony.

"Do you take this woman to be your lawful and wedded wife?" he was asked.

"Hey?" he queried.

The question again was asked him, and for the second time he failed to hear it, but the blushing bride came to his rescue and told him to answer "yes."

After the knot had been tied they departed happy.

Reilly was married, but his wife died in 1873. He is a pensioner. Mrs. Reilly's last husband has been dead a year.

The newly wedded pair met first when Reilly became a roomer of Mrs. Tiff, who has been married several times.

The old man, barely able to walk even with the assistance of a cane, was hobbling down the long hallway on the eighth floor with the marriage license and ring in his hand his fiancée clinging to his arm.

"We want to get married. Do you know of any one that will do it for us?" the watchman was asked.

"I want a home and a companion," said Reilly, "and I guess the woman that wants to be my bride is about as good as any. Aren't you, Mary?"

They went to the residence of the bride's daughter, Mrs. Margaret McCauley, who lives in West Twenty-sixth street, and from there they intended going back to Cleveland.

"Poor old man," said the newly made Mrs. Reilly, in speaking of her husband. "He has been without a helpmate for so long now that I am going to take care of him in his old days. I also am lonely and want a home of my own. We met each other about a year and a half ago."

COLIC HALTS BABY LECTURE

Grandmother Uses Old-Fashioned Remedies, but They Fail—Doctor Scores "Soothers."

Chicago.—"Dressing and Feeding a Baby," a lecture by Dr. Lena K. Sadler, was interrupted at the public library the other night when an infant, used to demonstrate the talk, was seized with an attack of the colic. Its grandmother then refused advice from the physician. Old-fashioned cures were used by the grandparent, despite the remonstrances of the doctor. After these failed a little hot water was fed the suffering baby and it went to sleep.

The nurse was about to remove the outer clothing to show the proper way to dress a baby in winter when the child began to squall. It was taken back by the grandmother, who rocked the crying infant roughly.

"Grandmother, don't bump the baby. You are only making it worse."

"Let me alone; I've raised children before," retorted the grandparent.

She finally found a "soother," which calmed the baby. The nurse then heated a few ounces of water which soon put the baby to sleep.

"How often does the baby have colic?" asked the physician.

"Nearly every day."

"Does it cry much?"

"Nearly all night; we get hardly any rest."

"How often do you feed it?"

"Every time it cries."

"What do you give the baby for the colic?"

"Bacon rind."

"Now, grandmother, that soother is the worst thing you could put in the baby's mouth. It falls on the floor, flies light on it, is covered with germs, and yet you put it in the child's mouth. Feeding a baby bacon rind is another ancient idea. Give the baby a teaspoonful of orange juice one hour before each feeding and it won't have colic. Only feed it every three hours."

Drops in for Breakfast.

Vineyard Haven, Mass.—"An absolutely true fish story" was related by Captain Lewis of the schooner Antoinette, which put in here the other day while en route from Florence, N. J., for Boston. The previous night, when 15 miles southwest of Fire Island, the Antoinette sailed through large quantities of mackerel schooling on top of the water. One of them, a fish 18 inches long, according to Captain Lewis, jumped over the rail and furnished all hands with a breakfast.

OLD SALEM LANDMARK SOLD

Place Where Nathaniel Hawthorne Courted Miss Peabody Is Transferred in Salem.

Boston.—Romance in the life of Nathaniel Hawthorne is vividly recalled by the sale of the three-story house at 51-55 Charter street, Salem. Louis Dembolsky has transferred the property to Jennie I. Linsky.

The house was erected about 150 years ago. Within the dwelling Miss Sophia Amella Peabody, daughter of Dr. Nathaniel Peabody, was born, September 21, 1809. Miss Peabody wedded Nathaniel Hawthorne, and it appears singular to readers of the great American romancer's works that, charming as his associations must have been with the house, he should have recalled its situation in the unpromising "Dolliver Romance," and later in the depictions made in "Dr. Grimshawe's Secret."

That he did so is shown in the opening chapter of "Dr. Grimshawe's Secret," which reads, "Cornered on a graveyard with which the house communicated by a back door," while the house itself was "A three-story wooden structure, perhaps a century old, low studded with a square front, standing right upon the street, and a small inclosed porch containing the main entrance, affording a glimpse up and down the thoroughfare through an oval window on each side."

Hawthorne in his writings referred at considerable length to the cemetery on the east side of the "Grimshawe" house. In fact, in the corner of the cemetery adjoining the house are the most ancient headstones remaining in the graveyard. Hawthorne once said: "It gives us strange ideas, to think how convenient to Dr. Peabody's family this burial ground is, the monuments standing almost within arm's reach of the side windows of the parlor."

The cemetery and house are practically as described by Hawthorne 72 years ago, with the exception of the gate, which has been destroyed. The house now is to be renovated and other buildings will be erected in the yard.

The exterior of the house will be changed in appearance, yet the mutations will not destroy the history of the old landmark, or diminish interest on the part of people visiting Salem for the purpose of viewing buildings associated with Hawthorne. He was not wedded to Miss Peabody in the "Dr. Grimshawe house," as has been claimed, but in a dwelling that numbered 13 West street, Boston, then the home of Dr. Peabody.

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SNAKE HATS A LONDON FAD

Headgear Adorned With Serpentine Imitations—Stockings are Embroidered to Match.

London.—Woman's fancy for strange pets has led to her adoption of imitation pets on almost all items of her dress.

The newest silk petticoat which is now being shown in London shops is ornamented with brilliant hued birds, around the founce. These are printed in silk on the petticoat, and include fowls, peacocks and parrots about a foot in length.

The price of a bird petticoat is \$4. It is sold in many shades—white, pink, blue, mauve and others—on each color alike the bird is vividly portrayed.

With the peacock petticoat the peacock stocking may be worn. The hoisery has a large silk peacock embroidered half way up the leg in the bird's gorgeous coloring. The stark stocking is another freak article of women's dress.

The snake hat has been sold recently in London, and the wearer can don a pair of snake stockings to harmonize with her headgear.

A specimen of the snake stocking in black silk is ornamented with a large red snake of sequins. This could be worn also for evenings with the glittering snake hair bandeau which is being shown considerably.

Many fans are exhibited which appear as a large peacock or fowl, with a head and beak finish, whilst others are painted with numbers of birds.

The butterfly lady, who wears a butterfly hat, brooch or shawl butterflies in her hair, can have butterfly handkerchiefs. These are sold at from \$1 a half dozen, and the pretty embroidered wings are detached from the ground work of the handkerchief.

Not inappropriately, the snake maiden might carry one of the new beetle handkerchiefs. These have tropical beetles embroidered in bright colors.

Passion Play Earnings.

Berlin.—This year's gross receipts of the passion play at Oberammergau are officially reported to have been \$426,000. After defraying expenses \$224,000 remains to be distributed, of which \$196,000 will be divided among 880 performers, the principals receiving \$225 apiece and the others in proportion. A liberal sum will be given to the poor and a balance of \$108,750 will remain in the village treasury for commercial purposes.

Appeal for Peace Sunday.

Boston.—An appeal to the clergy of all Christian churches of the country and to the leaders of all other religious organizations to observe the third Sunday in December of every year as peace Sunday, and on that date to urge by prayer, song and sermon "the abolition of war and substitution of imperative, universal arbitration," has been issued by the American Peace society.

HOUSE FOR FELINES

Latest Luxury Is Boarding Place for Stylish Cats.

Buffalo Woman Makes Specialty of Caring for Handsome Persian and Short-Haired Angoras—A Beautiful Animal.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Greenhouses for cats are the latest thing in winter quarters supplied by the mistress of the cats' boarding house on Hoyt street, who believes in furnishing her boarders with a sun parlor as well as with sleeping and eating apartments. Heavy builder's paper and tar paper line the rear wall and part of the roof of this new winter runway, but the remainder is glass, secured from a florist, who has retired from business. Those interested in improving the coats of their prize Angoras should see these fourteen good-tempered cats frisking around in the almost wintry sunshine, their fur growing thicker and finer and glossier every day.

Whenever the wind blows too nip-pingly, every cat retreats to the shelter of the house, which has been freshly lined with builder's paper, and has piles of straw to burrow in. Every cat in the establishment is a handsome Persian except the four short-haired cats, who have traveled from the ends of the earth, and who will leave the boarding house to resume their travels shortly.

Although the Angoras are a lordly lot, and come to the boarding house loaded down with prejudices about what they should eat and how warm an atmosphere they should be allowed to breathe, gradually the little lady of the house discourages these views until the kittens come to enjoy plain food and blasts of fresh air. Just at present she is working hard with a small Angora and her two kittens. They were very feeble on arrival, their eyes closed with hard colds and their bodies limp with weakness. Beauty, the mother cat, has had about \$50 spent upon her for doctor bills, and all three cats have to be fed goats' milk from a medicine dropper. The milk costs thirty cents per pint.

Although the three kittens have been at the house only a month, they have grown immensely, and have such high spirits that the other Persians are beginning to wonder if they have not some low-bred, short-haired blood in their furry bodies.

"Taking care of such a lot of valuable," said the woman of the house, "is a great responsibility. A few weeks ago one of my most distinguished boarders undertook to walk out alone, through a door which I had left open just for a minute. Well, he didn't come back. I spent a lot of money advertising, and did every thing to find that cat. At last a woman who sometimes works here saw a cat which looked like Smoke in a neighboring house, and we went after him and brought him home in triumph."

One of the most beautiful cats in the house is Cinders, whose velvety coat shows all the colors of the less brilliant leaves. When the air is not too chilly, Cinders loves to squirm among the leaves which fall from the trees into the open runway, and to dash out when another cat ambles by, unconscious of his presence.

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HOUSE CAT BESTS BEAR CUB

Exciting Encounter in Candy Store at St. Paul Witnessed by Many Stenographers.

St. Paul, Minn.—A fight between a cat and a black bear-cub took place in full view of several hundred employees of the Great Northern general office, and but for the timely arrival of the keeper the bear would have got the worst of the "scrap." The fight started when an employee of one of the express companies playfully took the bear cub out of its crate, in which it was being shipped from Duluth to Chicago, and started out to find something to eat for the animal.

The expressman, who had constituted himself keeper of the animal, took the cub, on the end of a leash, to a confectionery store on Rosabel street, near Third, and just as soon as Brown, Jr., entered the place the leash slipped and the bear became the possessor of the little store.

The proprietor, a well-known small merchant, was behind the counter when the visitors entered, but, upon looking up, he made for the back exit, leaving the bear to do his best to devour the array of pies and cakes upon the showcase.

The cat in the meantime escaped the bear's observation for a few minutes, but soon the cub saw it and playfully slapped her under the ear. The cat as playfully slapped back and evidently got her paws tangled up in the cub's whiskers, for he grew mad and cuffed the cat a jab that sent it into the street. The bear followed up its advantage and the two were having the "go" of their lives when the expressman managed to grab the cub and attach the leash just in time to save many of the stenographers of the big office building from hysterics.

The merchant said later that he thought the cat would have licked the bear if it had had a fair chance.

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