

### CURE BY INJECTION

Much Hope Offered by Physicians in Use of Radium.

European Scientists, After Making Experiments, Write Article on Subject for London Lancet—Lupus Vulgaris of Neck.

New York—Several European physicians and surgeons have been experimenting with injections of solutions of radium as a curative measure. Dr. L. Wicham and Dr. M. Degrais have written an article on the subject for the London Lancet. The Medical Record says of it: "They allude to a paper presented at the Lisbon congress by several French authors, the conclusions of which are as follows: "When introduced into the animal body the emanation diffuses itself through the structure, and may in this manner reach deep-seated parts. It has a predilection for the glands which form an internal secretion and especially for the suprarenal capsules. It is eliminated by the lungs and the skin, and to a small extent by the kidneys."

The authors then pass on to relate their own experiences with this mode of therapy. In a case of lupus vulgaris of the neck, a curative change was produced by injections of (1) water rendered radioactive in the proportion of one milligram of pure sulphate of radium per liter, or (2) water impregnated with radium in the proportion of one milligram in pure bromide of radium per liter. In this case 66 injections of each kind and of from one to two cubic centimeters were given in the course of two months.

They have also presented a case of lupus erythematosus, treating for comparison the lesions on the left side by the application of the radium apparatus and those on the right side by injections. On the left side there was a sharp reaction with destruction of the lupus and a subsequent process of repair. Later there seemed to be a strong cicatrix, but still later there was a recurrence of the lesion at the margin of the cicatrix of repair. On the right side there was no visible inflammatory reaction, but there was first a diminution and then a disappearance of the erythema of the lupus, the part assuming a whitish cicatricial aspect.

At the time the recurrence was found on the left side the recovery on the right side was maintained, and there had been no reappearance of lupus since that time. In these two cases the doses of radium were extremely small, but they contained the emanation, an emanation which is not present in the rays emitted by the radium apparatus.

The injection of certain insoluble salts of radium suspended in an emulsion into structures of small absorbent power prolongs the contact of the salt with the diseased tissues and intensifies the action of the radium and of the emanation. This plan was followed in treating a large cancerous nodule, being made in a mixture of paraffin and vaselin. The object was to inject the preparation beneath the nodule, so as to prepare a stratum underlying the whole of the diseased part. Thus the nodule was exposed to a great fire, as it were, maintained in place and rapidly disappeared. There was no ulceration and there has been no recurrence.

It must be understood that soluble radium when injected in a free state in the animal body and carries with it gaseous emanations which give rise to the phenomenon of radio-activity. The salt in radium apparatus does not supply emanation for therapeutic purposes, for this gas does not pass through any solid body, being in this respect unlike the extremely penetrating radium rays.

The authors believe that these experiments offer much hope for the future.

### PUT SANDALS ON PET DOGS

Latest Unique Fad of London Society is to Dress Canines in Colored Boots.

London—Summer sandals are at present being worn by the elite of the canine world.

Doggie's boots are sold in all colors, both serious and gay, and are, as a rule, made of black leather.

In the summer, however, these boots are somewhat too heavy for their wearers, so sandals are substituted.

"Sandals can be obtained in all sizes," said a dog's outfitter.

"They are similar in shape to those worn by babies, and are made of leather and fastened by a strap and button in ordinary sandal style."

Steer in Post Office. Myerstown, Pa.—Assistant Postmaster Noll and the clerks were startled when a big steer bolted into the post office here the other day. He was one of a drove being driven by Frank Robney of Lebanon, and a passing car stampeded them. The clerks beat a hasty retreat, but Mr. Noll stood his ground and finally drove out the animal.

Canada Crop Estimate. Winnipeg, Manitoba.—The official estimate of the wheat crop for 1910 was announced the other day as follows: Wheat, 101,254,000 bushels; oats, 106,254,000 bushels; barley, 17,000,000 bushels; flax, 4,000,000 bushels.

### SOCIETY BORROWER MUST GO

Feature of London's Smart Set is Likely to Disappear Under the New Regime.

London.—The "borrower," who has for some years been a feature of London society, is likely to disappear somewhat under the new regime. She, for the borrower is usually a woman, came in with the sporting set, which has had things its own way. She is generally of good family and is an excellent sportswoman, but impetuous. She never borrows money except from members of her family, and she does not really need to do so, as she has to pay for little. She borrows motor cars and week-end cottages. She has been seen at dinners wearing the jewels of a good-natured friend.

When she wants to bring out a daughter she borrows a ballroom, and it is no uncommon thing to see announced in a London paper that Lady So and So will give a dance for her debutante daughter at the house of Countess This and That.

One wealthy and good-natured peeress used to be implored by borrowers for the loan of her London mansion, which contained a magnificent ballroom. The peeress herself was an elderly lady who never attended dances, but she generally complied with the requests of her friends, who had smart little houses lacking in space.

Each season about a dozen large dances were held at her mansion. Last summer, however, one borrower went too far; she did not play the game, and she had all the bills for the ball directed to the peeress, who paid them, but has never lent her house to any one since.

Queen Mary, who is very much in touch with all current social life, knows of the existence of the borrower, and is likely to end her London career. Women whose means do not allow them to meet their social obligations without taxing the good nature of their friends will not be encouraged to enter the court circle, no matter how good their pedigree.

### STORY OF FORTUNE IS JOKE

Policeman Wolf, One of New York's "Finest," Repudiates Yarn of "Sudden Wealth."

New York.—If you had served on the police force for 17 years without a complaint, and

If you were just starting on a vacation, and

If you read in a newspaper that you had inherited \$200,000 German marks, which is \$125,000 in American money, or nearly 100 years' pay as a policeman, and

If you had to admit it wasn't true—Wouldn't it jar you?

It jarred Wolf—Henry Wolf of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station—when he looked up from the can of shellac from which he was daubing the floor of his flat at No. 2364 Amsterdam avenue to receive a reporter who called to show him a clipping and to congratulate him.

Wolf read the story and rose from his knees to say:

"Darn those fellows in the station house! Every time I go away on vacation they spring something on me."

"Inherit a fortune?" "Inherit nothing? Say, do you think I'd be here if there was any part of \$125,000 in sight? Why, I haven't even 'opes' as the Englishman would say. If I thought I had a relative in the world that would be likely to leave me anything I'd go back to Germany and wait, so that I'd be on hand when anything happened."

"Enjoying my vacation with my fortune? Sure I'm enjoying my vacation. When I'm working I patrol a beat on my feet. Ever since I woke up this morning, the first day of my leave, I've been patrolling this flat on my knees."

"What would I do if I had inherited the fortune? Say, I've had to wake up many a poor fellow who had fallen asleep on my beat, but I never took to dope myself."

And Wolf, picking up his varnish brush, resumed his "vacation."

### PRECIOUS METALS IN OCEAN

French Scientist Figures There is \$24,000,000 for Each Inhabitant of World.

Paris.—There is enough gold floating in the sea to make everybody rich and consequently happy.

This information is the result of an analysis of ocean water recently finished by Alphonse Bergot, a professor in the oceanographic institute. Fresh possibilities are thus offered to speculators and promoters.

"The analysis revealed about fifty milligrams (7/16 grains) of gold in each ton of sea water," explained the professor. "That seems little enough, but considering that it takes a line of figures a column wide to give the total number of tons of water in the ocean it is easy to see that an immense amount of gold is held in solution. If each of the 1,500,000,000 inhabitants of the world had his share it would equal \$24,000,000 apiece. What a beautiful ending to all difficulties."

"Are there other precious minerals in the sea?" the professor was asked.

"Yes," he replied, "there are ten milligrams of silver in every ton of sea water, hence the total is about \$5,000 (five times the amount taken from the earth since the discovery of America. There are about sixteen grams (one-half ounce) of salt in each pound of sea water."

### WHALES AFTER BOAT

School of Seventy-five Follow Vessel for Two Hours.

Never Before in Memory of Skippers Were Huge Mammals so Numerous Along Atlantic Coast as at Present Time.

New York.—No vessel passing through the picket line of whales which has patrolled the Atlantic coast from Florida to Maine since July has encountered such a large school as did the schooner Ella L. Davenport, which arrived the other day from Charleston, S. C., with lumber. Never before in the memory of skippers making this port were the huge mammals so numerous as at the present time. Whalers which formerly were forced to traverse Arctic seas in search of their quarry merely put out to sea nowadays and harpoon their prey.

"I had seen several small schools of whales on the way up," said Captain John F. Dunton, of the Davenport. "None of these schools came very close. But about 30 miles southeast of Winaloa Quarter Shoal lightship, down at the Delaware Capes, the largest bunch of 'em I ever saw hove up from the south. It wasn't a school, it was a big university. You can't count whales very well, because as soon as you count one he bobs under, comes up in another place, dives down again and sticks up his spout for another tally."

"But I marked the ocean off into four parts when the whales circled all round, and gave one quarter to the first mate, one quarter to the second mate, the third quarter to the boatswain and the fourth to my wife. I kept tally on all four. Dividing by three to account for the natural restlessness of the animals, I'm pretty sure that there were at least 75 whales in that university. My wife declares there were 200."

"They didn't do any harm, excepting one that scraped the bottom of the hull. The schooner rattled down below and settled a little to leeward, but the whale swung from under and the boat righted herself. My wife was pretty badly scared. I can tell you, but I didn't think we'd come to harm. I know a whale will never smash into a ship unless it is attacked first. They're good natured and seem to know that there's plenty of room in the ocean."

For more than two hours the school accompanied the ship, swimming along in twos and threes, turning, diving, swimming below the surface in all directions, but keeping in the general direction of the Davenport.

After they had escorted the Davenport for nearly ten miles they suddenly headed for the south, and in five minutes were out of sight.

### DOG'S GOLD TEETH GLISTEN

Open-Face Construction in Canine's Mouth Makes Him Conspicuous in Indianapolis.

Indianapolis.—An English bulldog with gold teeth set in an automobile in Washington street, near Illinois, the other day, and attracted considerable attention. By reason of the open-face construction peculiar to the English bulldog, one gold fang was especially prominent, and fairly glistened in the sunlight. There was other wealth in the dog's mouth besides the prominent gold fang, for she had four black teeth of the valuable metal.

Despite these adornments, however, the dog was not at all proud, but looked about in a casual way as though mildly interested in the people who were keenly interested in her. And her name was Biddy, just plain Biddy. She is of aristocratic breeding, despite her name, for her "pa" was King Kilborn and her "ma" was Mae Bell, and she cost more than \$10 when she was a little thing that had not yet learned the joys of a bone. She is the property of F. M. Cantwell of Peoria, Ill., formerly of this city, and made the trip to Indianapolis with him in the big touring car, enjoying the ride immensely.

In justice to her it should be explained that her gold teeth are not due to age, for she is not much more than a year old. A Peoria dentist, who is a friend of Mr. Cantwell, did the dental work. Some of her teeth were getting in bad condition, and one day Mr. Cantwell remarked to the dentist that he was going to send his youngest daughter to him for some dental work. Instead of the "youngest daughter," however, there appeared at the dentist's office Biddy, with an escort. Fortunately she has a good disposition, and the dental work was done without mishap, though toward the end of the operation she began to grow somewhat peevish. Whisper it—not to Biddy, but it is said on good authority that some more dental work awaits her at an early date.

### Bees Stop Sale.

York, Pa.—While an auctioneer at the sale of the property of Mrs. Harvey Small, at Carleystown, this county, was asking for bids upon a hive of bees, the little honey-makers became ruffled at the inspection to which they were subjected. They sallied forth, putting to flight a hundred or more people, including the auctioneer. A number were stung and the sale had to be postponed until the bees settled into the hive again.

### WEST RAISING SACRED SHEEP

Former Yale Professor Expects to Make Fortune Out of Experiment on Pacific Coast.

Taroma, Wash.—On Hesper Island, in Puget sound, George Sifford, a former Yale professor, is tenderly caring for a bunch of lambs as ever delighted the heart of a gentleman farmer. They are karakuls, or the sacred sheep of Asia and biblical times, and were secured by Sifford after great effort and considerable money. It is said they are the first ever raised in America; they are worth more than 100 times as much as the common sheep of the flock.

The Karakul is the sheep which produces wool used for the finest coats in Europe. Its wool is almost priceless, and there are comparatively few garments made from the real Karakul. The pure bred sheep are to be found only in the herds of the wealthy noblemen of Bokhara, as the majority of the breed are mixed with Afghan and other species.

Sifford, while acting as a missionary to central Asia, brought thirty of the sacred sheep to this country. He secured his first pure-bred sacred sheep because of a favor he did for a Bokhara nobleman. Convinced that such a sheep would soon be a source of great wealth if once adapted to America, he searched around to find others. He was rewarded in his efforts and finally through the aid of a wealthy uncle reached America with the specimens.

To find a climate similar to that of Bokhara was the most serious question before Sifford. On the way down Puget sound from Victoria, B. C., he passed Hesper Island covered with evergreen trees and luxuriant shrubbery. Reaching Seattle, he returned to the island to investigate and found almost the identical grasses and shrubs that grow in Bokhara, but of different names. Here he took the sacred sheep, and they flourished. Now there are fifteen lambs, and the next summer or two there will be a good-sized flock of the most valuable sheep in the world.

The sheep are free from any of the diseases afflicting the common kinds, and the quality of wool produced since reaching American shores indicates an improvement.

### LICENSE TO WED SAME GIRL

Rivals in New Jersey Secure Necessary Permit to Marry Pretty Miss, but Law Forbids.

Trenton, N. J.—Miss Isabel Conroy, a pretty Trenton girl, is facing one of the most serious problems of her career, inasmuch as two young men are carrying marriage licenses, on each of which is inscribed her name. Edward Billings and Arthur Dennis, well known youths, both press their claims to Miss Conroy.

Both have shown the licenses to Miss Conroy, but she has not as yet announced her intentions, telling both suitors she will consult a lawyer and act upon his advice.

Miss Conroy admits she cares a whole lot for both young men, but says her affections for them are equally divided. She intimates she would make no objection to marrying one of them, but says she does not think it would be proper to take both.

"Didn't you encourage both of them?" Miss Conroy was asked.

"I liked both the boys and they came to see me frequently, but I arranged their visits so they would not meet," was the girl's reply. She added that she thought one of them would propose, but says she had no idea both would rush off and get marriage licenses without consulting her.

"I was so sure of her," declared Dennis, "that, after taking out the marriage license in regular form, I engaged a minister and paid him in advance."

The first time the suitors met at the Conroy home was when they went to present Miss Conroy with their respective marriage licenses. She fainted when both exhibited the documents.

### TO VACCINATE CANARY BIRDS

Paris Pasteur Institute Makes Little Songster Immune From Dreaded Marsh Fever.

Paris.—Nothing is too small for the attention of the Pasteur Institute in Paris, provided it is connected in any way with infection. It appears that the canary suffers from a sort of marsh fever, communicated to it by an insect known as the coxer. Doctor Rovy, the head of the institute, has told the academy of sciences that the bacillus of this fever has been isolated and a serum made to inoculate other canaries.

Canaries vaccinated with this serum proved comparatively immune against the attacks of the coxer, while noninoculated birds suffered severely when attacked.

### Wants Children Spanked.

Greely, Col.—American children are not sufficiently spanked, declared Dr. O. Stanley Hall, president of Clark university, Worcester, Mass., in an address.

"I do not believe in too much flogging, but it should not be abolished," he asserted. "Americans protect their children too much, and it makes them precocious and disrespectful. A little spanking now and then reinforces the moral purposes of the child."

The doctor defended laughing "until one falls from the chair and rolls under the table," also championed getting angry, crying and dancing.

### POETRY IN BILLS

University of Chicago Teacher Makes Unique Statement.

Professor Wilczynski Announces Advancement of Rhythmical Revolution in "Poetry and Mathematics."

Chicago.—Poetry is booming. The grocer's bill may now be called a lyric, the butcher's communication an elegy, and the housewife who checks the charges a literary artist of the subtlest mold. Professor Ernest J. Wilczynski of the University of Chicago mathematics department says so.

Professor Wilczynski, who teaches integral calculus, projective differential geometry and other advanced subjects at the university, announced the advance of the rhythmical revolution in a lecture on "Poetry and Mathematics" the other day at Ryerson Physical Laboratory. Poets and mathematicians, he declared, are expert in each other's arts, and by no means so different as uninformed persons may imagine.

The university authority defined the world as one huge mathematical problem, and his remarks were full of comfort for those who may have felt a lack of the poetical faculty. Bookkeepers as well as tradesmen and kindergarten pupils may squeeze themselves into the poet's hall of fame by a liberal interpretation of the new theory.

"The poetic and mathematical aspects of the human mind have much more in common than is usually realized," said Professor Wilczynski. "There is no such thing as a faculty of the mind that is without contact with other faculties, and it is true in the case of the mathematics and poetry, of course."

"A poem and a mathematical composition are both the expressions of ideas. Goethe said that he disliked mathematicians because they always translated everything into their own language. But he would not have objected had he known that their language was the most beautiful, perfect and adequate of all."

"Each art has a peculiar language, and its conventional symbols. Beethoven and Wagner spent many years distributing small black dots over five parallel lines, but the dots were only the symbols, not the music. In the same way the mathematical equation is only the symbol, but the form is the important thing. This is true of both poetry and mathematics."

"Like poetry, mathematics may express its thought in different ways and may be of beauty because of its formal element. The peculiar element of poetry may be said to be rhythm and that of mathematics to be solution. Aristotle called attention to the necessity for unity of action in the drama, and the same necessity holds for mathematics."

"Aristotle's famous saying that the probable-impossible is preferable to the improbable-possible, is true in mathematics also. We insist upon causality in mathematics as we do in poetry. "The minds of poets and mathematicians work in the same way, both possess imagination, both hold the idea important and insist that the essential ideas must be true. The perfect mathematician, then, may be regarded as the perfect poet, and the arts are very similar."

### LONG, HARD WINTER AHEAD

Blackbirds Going South and Chipmunks Getting Into Their Burrows, Says Zoo Keeper.

New York.—"We are going to have an early winter this year and a long and severe one," said Head Keeper Snyder of the Central Park menagerie the other day. "All signs point that way, and I have been studying these things for a quarter of a century."

"Blackbirds, chipping sparrows, bluebirds and other summer visitors have been flocking for over a week. I saw a flock of several thousand blackbirds flying southward over the city last week. Migration to the south is unusually early this season."

"The chipmunks are very busy laying up a supply of beech nuts and other provender for a long winter. Woodchucks up the state are going into their burrows for the winter with a big layer of fat on their ribs. Usually they stay out until September. You had better get your fur overcoat out of the top barrel for an early cold snap, for frost will be here early."

### Take Census of Skulls.

London.—Probably the most remarkable census ever taken has just been completed. This has resulted in the publication of a guide book recording the remnants of all those who repose in the Museums of Skulls at the Royal College of Surgeons. The museum is not a collection of skulls only, nor have the skulls been preserved merely to satisfy a morbid curiosity.

### How a Story Originated.

Tangier.—A report in circulation here that American interests had purchased the greater part of the valuable Angora country, in southwestern Africa, turns out to have been erroneous. It originated from a small and unimportant purchase of land by a Moor named Hassan Ben Ali, who is a naturalized American citizen.

### FAT BOY CANNOT GET WORK

"Baby Harry," Who Weighs 475 Pounds, Fears He Will Starve Account Labor Laws.

Chicago.—Too fat to go to school; too fat to get clothes to fit him; too fat to do ordinary work, Eugene Crawford the other day lost the job that brought him bread and butter and clothes, because he is too young. "Nobody loves a fat boy," was the plaint of the youngster, who is 14 years old and who recently has been showing his 475 pounds of solid flesh at Riverview Park. To many the story of the boy was very humorous, but to him it is a serious matter to be a very, very fat boy.

State Factory Inspector Davies found the boy at the amusement park and complained that the child labor law was being violated. Today "Baby Harry" appeared at Mr. Davies' office in person to plead his case. His troubles started when he entered the door. "Come in," said Assistant Inspector Barney Cohen.

"Can't," said the fat boy. "I'm Baby Harry and I'm too fat."

A side door built on more expansive lines was found and he entered the room.

"If you don't let me work I'll starve to death," he said to the inspector. "It's awful to be so fat."

"Why don't you go to school?" asked Mr. Cohen.

"Can't," replied the boy. "I am too fat. They could not find any place to put me. I was too big for the desks and if the teacher got me a chair it usually broke when I used it."

Just then the sofa began to creak and Mr. Cohen looked anxious.

"If you don't let me stay at the park and earn some money," continued Baby Harry, "I don't know what I will do."

"It's too bad," said Inspector Davies, "but you must stop. The law is plain and you cannot appear any more."

Then Harry went out by the large door, sobbing.

### END OF STAGE-DOOR JOHNNY

Edison Demonstrates Kinetophone and Declares Will Put Grand Opera in Every Hamlet.

New York.—"I take great pleasure, gentlemen, in asking you to watch positively the last appearance of the stage-door Johnny. He simply cannot fall in love, you know, with a girl one hundred thousandth of an inch thick."

With these remarks, Thomas A. Edison began the first demonstration that has been given to any one except his own experts of his kinetophone, otherwise his talking pictures. A dozen newspaper men composed the audience that saw and heard the performance at the West Orange laboratories.

The picture that was thrown on the screen explained itself literally. The figure of a man stepped forward, bowed and then began to talk—the lips moving in perfect, unmistakable union with the words that could not have come from any place else it seemed.

The man dropped a croquet ball; its impact sounded instantly from the floor. He pounded the table with a little hammer, and there was not the fraction of a second between the sight and sound of the blow. He dropped a plate, and as the pieces flew, the crack resounded.

Finally an automobile here was sounded and the demonstration was at an end.

"In going to put Metropolitan grand opera into the hamlets of every state in the Union in a couple of years," said Mr. Edison afterward.

### EAGER TO GET WEEKLY BATH

English Millionaire Proud of Gorgeous Lavatory in His Elegant Mansion.

London.—"Appropos of personal elegance and cleanliness," so "M. A. P." has related in the evident effort to relieve the holiday pressure, "one is reminded of the story of a certain self-made millionaire who built for himself a gorgeous mansion not far from Hyde Park corner, the wonders of which were talked of far and wide and so excited curiosity that a certain member of royalty expressed his desire to see the inside."

"Very flattered and gratified, the proud owner showed the guest all that there was to be seen—leaving the wonderful bathroom until the end. Everything here was as near perfection as possible. Rare marble had been used for the floor, the walls were lined with panels of precious stones and a wonderful light of stars with a crystal balustrade led down to the bath itself. The royal visitor showed his admiration generously."

"Yes," said the host, "the man who designed it knew what he was about, didn't he. Do you wonder, your royal highness, that I look forward to Saturday nights?"

### Mosquitoes Kill Cattle.

Lake Charles, La.—Southwest Louisiana is in the grip of the mosquito plague. Thousands of cattle have been killed by the insects. They hover in hordes over the fields and marsh lands. At night they bite into horses, making living conditions almost unbearable.

It is impossible in some of the towns along the Southern Pacific railroad to go out of doors at night. Persons at dinner with their ankles swathed in protecting clothes; then they get to their beds and setting, for it is impossible to keep the mosquitoes out of the residence.