

ST. JOHN STAR, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1905.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Dr. Matthew's Close Call While Fossil Hunting.

He is a Son of Dr. George Matthew of St. John—Perils of the Desert.

The following article from the New York Sun will be of unusual interest to the people of this province, and particularly of St. John. The Dr. Matthew mentioned is a son of Dr. George Matthew of the St. John Custom House.

While the work of adding new specimens of stuffed animals, shells, fossils, etc., to the American Museum of Natural History, at Seventy-seventh street and Columbus avenue, is going on all the time, it is little known that many rare, and some hitherto unknown specimens of fossils have recently been added to the already large collection.

The average observer passing through the halls of the museum, gazes with curiosity upon many of the queer, oddly formed skeletons, knowing little of nothing of their origin, what they really make known to the world, or how they are procured.

Some of the most valuable fossils of extinct and prehistoric animals were found in the course of the past summer and fall in Wyoming, Montana, South Dakota and other Western States, and go to show that thousands of years ago animals roamed there the like of which are now either extinct or are found only in the tropical jungles.

Since last June five expeditions have been sent out by the staff of the museum to the Western States. All were successful in obtaining many strange and uncommon fossils.

The parties that go on these trips are usually made up of four or five persons—an expert scientist, two assistants, a cook and a teamster. They choose a trail hunting ground the arid and rocky Bad Lands, which are found here and there in that vast region between the Mississippi River and the Rocky Mountains.

With an outfit consisting of a tent, hammocks, a strong two-horse team, two saddle horses and camp utensils, a camp is made near the grounds where the fossils are most common.

The Bad Lands are usually elevated tracts, varying from a few square miles to a much greater area, and destitute of all vegetation. The soil is almost entirely rock or sand, and is worn throughout in huge gulches by the action of water torrents. It seldom rains in these regions, but when the sky does pour forth its waters it comes in the form of cloudbursts, giving birth to streams that rush down into rushing torrents, which in turn cut their way through the forest, leaving gaping ravines and gullies in their wake.

It is in such places as these that fossils are found. The bones, harder and more tenacious than rock, protrude into the air after the manner of bones in which they have been imbedded in worn away. The phosphate of lime contained in bone turns them blue, and thus the eye is able to distinguish them from the surrounding objects.

To any one who is not a scientist, fossil hunting would be the dullest and most monotonous work. Provided with a small pickaxe, two feet long, a canteen of water and a midday lunch, the searching members of the party leave camp in the morning and search, each taking a different direction.

Scrutinizing all the rocks as he makes his way, the scientist may wait for hours without finding a trace of a bone. A week's work may meet with no success, but usually he succeeds sooner or later in finding the object of his endeavors. His pick is then brought into use, and the rock soil encasing the fossil is broken so that the bones can be removed. If he sees traces of other fossils he continues to dig, and the rock until sometimes whole skeletons, often of hitherto unknown prehistoric animals, are exhumed. So the work goes on, with varying success. At night he returns to camp, either happy or disappointed.

The first expedition that left here last summer was in charge of Benoit from the southwestern part of South Dakota, just south of the Black Hills, in search of fossil marine reptiles. Mossesaurus, which inhabited the great inland sea that once spread over the center of North America from Canada to Mexico.

These Mossesaurus, better known as Great Sea Lizards, attained sometimes the length of thirty feet or more. They had short necks and bodies, but long flippers and tails. Plesiosaurs were longer animals. They are supposed to have resembled in a measure the Mosasaurs, but their necks were long and their tails short.

In this expedition several Mosasaurs were found, and also the nearly complete skeleton of a Plesiosaur.

The second expedition which left New York this summer was also in charge of Mr. Brown. This time a search was made in Montana for the remains of the gigantic Dinosaurs, a reptile thought to be the largest animal that ever existed. Some of them were seventy feet long, of enormous bulk and possessed a long neck and tail, four massive legs, a small head and inferior brain. A petrified bird bone of one of these creatures is on exhibition. It is six feet long and weighs 600 pounds.

Mr. Brown located some good prospecting points, which will be developed next year.

In hope of finding traces of the Uintathere, "a huge elephantine beast, with six horns on the skull and great sabre-like tusks," a third expedition was led by Walter Granger to the Bad Lands in southwestern Wyoming. Two incomplete skeletons, which can be combined to make one, were obtained, also about 300 specimens of extinct animals, including thirty different kinds, of which some were entirely new to the scientists. Among the bones excavated were those of the ancestors of the horse. Many skeletons of monkeys were also brought to light.

An expedition under Albert Thompson



PROF. S. P. LANGLEY, OF THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE, who promises to build an air ship that will fly.

son to the Big Bad Lands of South Dakota resulted in the discovery of two skulls of the Titanotheres, six of the rhinoceros and the remains of many smaller animals. The first two resembled each other in size and general appearance. The Titanotheres, however, had four horns on its skull. The last and in many ways the most successful trip of this year was to Arkansas. The search was confined principally to the interior side of overhanging cliffs in that rocky section of the northern part of that state. These cliffs formerly served as the lairs of many carnivorous animals.

An immense number of specimens representing between 1,000 and 1,500 animals and about thirty different species were dug up. The bones were all in a petrified condition, but many were those of animals whose descendants are still in existence. They include dogs, wildcats, raccoons, black bears, woodrats, short-tailed shrews, white-footed mice and many others. The bones of an extinct peccary were among the prized collection.

Probably the most valuable find was the skeleton of a great sabre-toothed tiger. This extinct animal, so called from the fact that its upper canine fangs were seven inches long and curved, was about double the size of any lion or tiger of the present day.

While the life of a fossil hunter may appear monotonous, a few adventures are to be had. He must take his chances of becoming lost in that country where success is impossible. The rays of the sun beat down upon his head almost continually, while the mercury flutters around the 110 deg. mark. There are no Indians to be encountered, but wildcats and wolves occasionally frequent the deserted lands where fossils are most numerous, and occasionally a cloud-burst catches the unwary prospector and gives him a thorough drenching.

Dr. W. D. Matthew, associate curator of the department of vertebrate paleontology of the museum, while out with a party last summer, experienced a rather thrilling adventure. He had been working in the Bad Lands about four miles from camp, and was on his way back when he was caught in a terrible cloudburst, giving birth to a rushing torrent that rushed down a ravine, which in turn cut its way through the forest, leaving gaping ravines and gullies in their wake.

It is in such places as these that fossils are found. The bones, harder and more tenacious than rock, protrude into the air after the manner of bones in which they have been imbedded in worn away. The phosphate of lime contained in bone turns them blue, and thus the eye is able to distinguish them from the surrounding objects.

To any one who is not a scientist, fossil hunting would be the dullest and most monotonous work. Provided with a small pickaxe, two feet long, a canteen of water and a midday lunch, the searching members of the party leave camp in the morning and search, each taking a different direction.

Scrutinizing all the rocks as he makes his way, the scientist may wait for hours without finding a trace of a bone. A week's work may meet with no success, but usually he succeeds sooner or later in finding the object of his endeavors. His pick is then brought into use, and the rock soil encasing the fossil is broken so that the bones can be removed. If he sees traces of other fossils he continues to dig, and the rock until sometimes whole skeletons, often of hitherto unknown prehistoric animals, are exhumed. So the work goes on, with varying success. At night he returns to camp, either happy or disappointed.

The first expedition that left here last summer was in charge of Benoit from the southwestern part of South Dakota, just south of the Black Hills, in search of fossil marine reptiles. Mossesaurus, which inhabited the great inland sea that once spread over the center of North America from Canada to Mexico.

These Mossesaurus, better known as Great Sea Lizards, attained sometimes the length of thirty feet or more. They had short necks and bodies, but long flippers and tails. Plesiosaurs were longer animals. They are supposed to have resembled in a measure the Mosasaurs, but their necks were long and their tails short.

In this expedition several Mosasaurs were found, and also the nearly complete skeleton of a Plesiosaur.

The second expedition which left New York this summer was also in charge of Mr. Brown. This time a search was made in Montana for the remains of the gigantic Dinosaurs, a reptile thought to be the largest animal that ever existed. Some of them were seventy feet long, of enormous bulk and possessed a long neck and tail, four massive legs, a small head and inferior brain. A petrified bird bone of one of these creatures is on exhibition. It is six feet long and weighs 600 pounds.

Mr. Brown located some good prospecting points, which will be developed next year.

In hope of finding traces of the Uintathere, "a huge elephantine beast, with six horns on the skull and great sabre-like tusks," a third expedition was led by Walter Granger to the Bad Lands in southwestern Wyoming. Two incomplete skeletons, which can be combined to make one, were obtained, also about 300 specimens of extinct animals, including thirty different kinds, of which some were entirely new to the scientists. Among the bones excavated were those of the ancestors of the horse. Many skeletons of monkeys were also brought to light.

An expedition under Albert Thompson

QUICK WORK.

Two Officers Arrest Eighteen Men

After Interrupting a Cocking Main—The Justice Held Court in the Barn.

YORK, Feb. 12.—The interruption of a cocking main followed by a fist fight between the participants and two sturdy officers during which eighteen men were placed under arrest and sentenced to jail by a justice of the peace, was the unusual proceeding that happened just before midnight last night at York village.

It was Sheriff George O. Athorne of York Co., accompanied by a single deputy, George Preble of this town, who forced an entrance into a barn at York village, where a cocking main was in progress. At the intrusion some sixty men made a rush for the sheriff, who had taken his stand at the main entrance, the only easy exit. Athorne, who is a giant in physique, stood his ground, and, not having time in which to draw a weapon, struck out with his fists and in as many minutes had knocked down and rendered helpless eight men, placed handcuffs on two others, while eight more were being taken into custody.

In the meantime the others present at the main had crawled through two small windows and attacked Deputy Preble, who had been stationed at a rear guard outside. Preble, armed with his assault baton, was overwhelmed and finally rendered temporarily insensible by the blows of the assailants. Making sure of his eighteen prisoners, Sheriff Athorne summoned Trial Justice A. B. Cole, who had been waiting in the vicinity, and the latter entered the cockpit and announced that the justice court was in session.

Sixteen of the prisoners, all of whom gave delinquent replies to the questions of the justice, were taken to the jail and were fined \$5 each. Two others, who pleaded not guilty, were held for a further hearing. The justice then held court on the case of the cocking main and the latter entered the cockpit and announced that the justice court was in session.

At 9 o'clock last night Sheriff Athorne received word from his Elton that a cocking main was being held at the Elton. He immediately set out on the outskirts of York village. Hastily harnessing his horse, he drove to the home of Trial Justice A. B. Cole, who had been waiting in the vicinity, and the latter entered the cockpit and announced that the justice court was in session.

At 9 o'clock last night Sheriff Athorne received word from his Elton that a cocking main was being held at the Elton. He immediately set out on the outskirts of York village. Hastily harnessing his horse, he drove to the home of Trial Justice A. B. Cole, who had been waiting in the vicinity, and the latter entered the cockpit and announced that the justice court was in session.

At 9 o'clock last night Sheriff Athorne received word from his Elton that a cocking main was being held at the Elton. He immediately set out on the outskirts of York village. Hastily harnessing his horse, he drove to the home of Trial Justice A. B. Cole, who had been waiting in the vicinity, and the latter entered the cockpit and announced that the justice court was in session.

At 9 o'clock last night Sheriff Athorne received word from his Elton that a cocking main was being held at the Elton. He immediately set out on the outskirts of York village. Hastily harnessing his horse, he drove to the home of Trial Justice A. B. Cole, who had been waiting in the vicinity, and the latter entered the cockpit and announced that the justice court was in session.

At 9 o'clock last night Sheriff Athorne received word from his Elton that a cocking main was being held at the Elton. He immediately set out on the outskirts of York village. Hastily harnessing his horse, he drove to the home of Trial Justice A. B. Cole, who had been waiting in the vicinity, and the latter entered the cockpit and announced that the justice court was in session.

At 9 o'clock last night Sheriff Athorne received word from his Elton that a cocking main was being held at the Elton. He immediately set out on the outskirts of York village. Hastily harnessing his horse, he drove to the home of Trial Justice A. B. Cole, who had been waiting in the vicinity, and the latter entered the cockpit and announced that the justice court was in session.

IMPORTANT LETTER

From Senator Mitchell to His Law Partner.

Considered by Government to be Valuable as it Shows Line of Testimony Senator Desired.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 12.—Among the papers brought by Senator Mitchell's secretary, Harry C. Robertson, from Washington, D. C., was a letter from Senator Mitchell to his law partner, Judge Albert H. Tanner, dealing with their partnership agreements. The letter was surrendered by Mr. Robertson to U. S. Attorney Henry and appears as one of the exhibits in the case against Senator Mitchell.

The government considers this letter of Senator Mitchell's valuable to the case, in that as they contend it shows the line of testimony which Senator Mitchell desired Mr. Tanner to give before the grand jury on his second appearance before that body. The letter follows:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 5.

My Dear Judge—I am almost afraid to write a word as the scoundrels will misconstrue and distort all that is said. Your friend with letter did not arrive here until today. Your letter only received at 3 p. m. I have made search for my copy of articles of co-partnership of 1902, but I am unable to find it. I think it must be among my papers in office. Harry, of course, prepared those articles. You will see Harry on his arrival. I found our supplemental agreements of date Nov. 1, 1904, which are all right. Harry has these with him. Now the facts are these, and you must deal with them accordingly:

1—Under our articles I was not to have any interest whatever in any business you might do in any of the departments on any land matters.

2—As a matter of fact I never knew until now that any charges for any such services had been credited either to me or the firm, or that my account had ever been credited with any part thereof. I was never furnished with any statement of any bank account or of any charges whatever, and I have nothing to do with the book, nor did I ever see it. You will remember several times I cautioned you not to mix me up in any way with any land office matters.

3—To-day I do not know what book entries you have made or what you did with the cash or checks, if you ever received any for service. Nor do I ever see any book or check, nor do I have any knowledge that any part of any such cash, or receipts, was placed to the credit of our firm or myself. Now, judge, you will agree with me, I am sure, these are the facts, and I am also sure, whatever entries you made, you never intended I should have any part of such cash or checks, if any, and that you intended that in some way in settling accounts between us no part of such money should be credited to either but your individual property.

I had supposed, of course, that you had kept all such charges and accounts in your own name. There is no offence on your part in doing business for honest people in the land matters. I hope, therefore, you will do me justice in your own name. The giving of the facts as they are and I have stated. You must not get rattled or alarmed. See Harry at once on his arrival. Do not let me hear of any more of this kind of thing until I see you and now, strictly confidential, don't tell Harry, your son, or any one. Can't you immediately on receipt of this letter advise me and come here? Bring with you one trunk, but do not let your family or any one know, all the companies books, day ledger, all of them; also your own book, as I am extremely anxious to see for myself personally what the books show. Besides, it is important we should talk aside and alone, as I am helped defend me, in regard to the cases. I hope you can come. If so don't let a soul know you are coming, not even Harry.

And if you conclude to come, wire me as follows: "John leaves direct for Washington this evening—Tanner." I will then come and see you immediately before you are called again before the grand jury.

Sincerely your friend,
J. M. MITCHELL.

P. S. Don't show Harry this letter, or tell him anything in it. Don't let him see our books. Tell him nothing. Keep important papers in safe and safe everything and come here? These accounts will get in if possible.

P. S. Burn this without fail.

LOST HER PROPELLER.

MANILA, Feb. 12.—Captain Simpson of the British steamer Carlisle is en route to Manila on an inter-island steamer.

The Carlisle was under charter to the Russian government to carry supplies from Vladivostok to Port Arthur. When 300 miles from Vladivostok she lost her propeller and was carried by adverse winds and currents into San Miguel Bay, off the south end of the island of Luzon.

Captain Simpson went ashore in a small boat after the Carlisle had anchored in San Miguel Bay and was lost sight of until it was feared that he had met with an accident.

TO PRESERVE THE COLOR OF FLOWERS.

A way to preserve the colors of flowers when pressing them is to immerse the stem of the fresh plant in a solution of 21 grains of alum, 4 of niter and 166 of water for a day or two, until the liquid is absorbed, then press the plant in the usual way, sift some dry sand over the flower and submit to a gentle heat for about two hours.

PHONE 1,161.

DODGE THE SHADOWS.

Why destroy present happiness by a distant misery which may never come at all, or you may never live to see? Every substantial grief has twenty shadows, and most of them are shadows of your own making.—Sydney Smith.

JUDGE GROSSCUP, OF THE U. S. CIRCUIT OF ILLINOIS, where injunction to restrain the "Beef Trust" has just been upheld by the Supreme Court of the United States.

TRAMPS IN DRESS SUITS.

How Adjutant Thompson Fitted Out a Squad of Hoboes in Halifax.

Adjutant Thompson, proprietor of the Army Home on Water street, tells some very interesting stories of his experience while conducting a similar home in Halifax. On one occasion, he says, there was a general sale in connection with the Church of the Redeemer, of Halifax, and the pastor of the church, Rev. Frank Fahaddy, sent him word that there were a number of dress suits left over from a sale, which he would contribute to the home. The adjutant had about 30 guests at the time. On the night he received the word he broke the glad news to the guests, a large number of whom were merely tramps who had dropped into the home for a couple of days' rest. He promised them that if they would be good and not get drunk or raise any disturbance that night, they should each be presented with a brand new dress coat before starting on their tramp next morning.

The adjutant says anyone entering the home that night would have thought it was a prayer meeting. Each man was determined to win his new coat. When morning came, a large box containing the desired articles was landed at the door bright and early. The adjutant called up his men in line and gave orders to strip off their coats. The remnants of 30 coats were packed away in an old barrel, and 30 new ones were produced and donned in their stead. The matter of fit was a small question with them. In their eagerness to get into the new garments long arms were thrust into short sleeves and short arms into long sleeves. One young Italian got a coat, the tail of which dragged in the mud. On noticing this, he carefully plumped up about six inches of the coat tail and went away perfectly satisfied with his appearance. Every man seemed so well satisfied with his coat that the adjutant thought it would be a shame to let one of the tramps return to the home and fish their old coats out of the barrel again.

But the dress coats and the tramps soon parted. The envious eyes of the paupers were soon on them, and one by one the tramps returned to the home and fished their old coats out of the barrel again.

SNOWED UP.

S. and H. Train Has Not Reached Albert for a Week—Fierce Storm Raging.

HOPEWELL HILL, Feb. 11.—Albert county is tonight the graft of a veritable storm, which for severity has been equaled but never surpassed. The wind has blown a gale, driving the snow in blinding gusts that were almost impossible to face. Tonight the wind has increased to practically hurricane velocity, and the night is a wild one in the extreme.

Mr. Jones, the mail carrier, arrived here from Hillsboro about 5 p. m., after a very hard trip, and will be unable to proceed to Albert tonight on account of the enormous drifts and the violence of the storm. The Salisbury and Harvey had the track cleared between Salisbury and Hillsboro today, and intended to start from the latter town tomorrow, but after tonight's storm it is difficult to say when trains or mails will get over the route. The mails which have been brought by carriers are still a day behind. No train has reached Albert for a week.

CHAVATS OF WOOD PULP.

A syndicate of English capitalists is engaged in an endeavor to promote a market for the silks made chiefly from wood pulp. This product is principally obtained in South America, Paraguay furnishing a large supply. The vegetable silk has its origin in trees and is readily adaptable to native looms. The woven threads are supercalendered, which process presents a silky finish resembling percalized goods. For several years past this glossy material has been sold in piece lengths to the upholstery trade, by which it is utilized for filling purposes. The selling test of the artificial silk is anxiously awaited by manufacturers.

GOOD BREAD PASTRY CAKES.

Time changes all things—with the exception of minstrel jokes.

GOOD BREAD PASTRY CAKES.
ROBINSON'S
173 Union St.
CHICAGO
BETTER CONFECTIONERIES
Try our Home Made Candies.

Let your newspaper Do things for you.

When this newspaper has given to you the last word about the events of the day—when it has acted as a sort of Central office in "connecting" you with "all of creation"—it has done much for you, of course. But it can do more than that. It can help you run your store, your office, your factory, or your house. It can carry your "little worries" for you—and never turn a hair.

You do not fully use your paper if you simply read it.

You don't really KNOW your newspaper until you have used its want advertising columns.

It can dispose of things for you—It can secure things for you.

It can find lost things for you, find any kind of help you need, find buyers for your house, your lot, your horse, your furniture, your shop or store, leasehold or interest or equity.

In short, any day, every day, this newspaper stands ready and able to DO THINGS FOR YOU.

The Haymarket Square Polymorphian Club.

BIG ANNUAL CARNIVAL.

VICTORIA RINK. FRIDAY, Feb. 17.

Wait For It, Watch For Surprises, Always Something Doing at This Carnival.

25c. Admission—No Higher—25c.

OPERA HOUSE.

Monday, February 6

FOR NINE NIGHTS AND SATURDAY MATINEE ONLY.

The Bandmann-Dallas Opera Co.

Under the personal direction of MAURICE E. BANDMANN, will present the following latest London Successes for the first time in St. John.

Monday, Feb. 13th—The latest vaudeville success, "The Catch of the Season."

Tuesday, Feb. 14th—Benefit of Mr. Harry Cole. The side-splitting London success, "Sergeant Brute," as now being played at the Prince of Wales Theatre, London.

Wednesday, Feb. 15th—Farewell Performance. The great Gaiety Burlesque, "Faust Up-to-Date."

Prices of admission, 75 cts., 50 cts. and 25 cts.

The piano that has given such satisfaction in the Bandmann operas is from Nordheimer warehouses of John White, Charlotte street.

Price vs. Logan.

QUEEN'S RINK.

Tuesday Evening, February 14th.

These two flyers have been matched for a one mile race to be skated from opposite sides of the rink between the 5th and 6th band.

Ticket holders will be admitted on presentation of their tickets.

Friday Evening, February 17th.

NEPTUNES VS. SACKVILLE.

MOHAWKS VS. MONCTON.

There outside teams are the league leaders.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

EGGS!

Ever notice the way we keep eggs?

Separate boxes—every box with the name of the person we bought from and the date.

This has helped us to learn where the freshest and best eggs come from.

Our customers receive the benefit of our experience.

SUSSEX MILK & CREAM CO.

155 POND STREET.

Telephone 622.

J. H. BURLEY,

MASON AND BUILDER,

Jobbing Promptly Attended to.

72 LEINSTER ST.

Phone 1,581.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Atlantic Steamship Service

From Liverpool, St. John, N. B.

Jan. 24, Lake Manitoba...Feb. 11

Feb. 1, Lake Champlain...Feb. 25

Feb. 21, Lake Erie...Mar. 11

Mar. 7, Lake Manitoba...Mar. 25

Mar. 21, Lake Champlain...Apr. 8

FIRST CABIN—To Liverpool, \$47.50 and \$50 and upward, according to season.

Round Trip Tickets at reduced rates.

Second Cabin—To Liverpool, \$37.50; London, \$40.00.

Third Class—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry and Queenstown, \$28.50. From London, Liverpool or Londonderry \$27.50. To and from all other points at equally low rates.

ST. JOHN TO LONDON.

S. S. Lake Michigan, Feb. 9. This Class only.

S. S. Mount Temple, Mar. 20. Third Class only.

Rates same as via Liverpool. Fare from Hillsboro about 5 p. m., after a very hard trip, and will be unable to proceed to Albert tonight on account of the enormous drifts and the violence of the storm.

Write F. R. PERRY, Agent.

P. A. St. John, N. B.

AFTER ALL

There is Nothing Like

the celebrated Old Mine

Sydney for a clean bright,

fire.

We have the mine certificate at our office to show you, but the coal proves itself in the burning that it is the genuine.

It lasts longer, burns brighter, makes a hotter fire and less ash than any other coal.

AND THE PRICE IS RIGHT.

Only \$3.75 per load, \$5.85 per ton, \$7.50 per chaldron delivered.

Don't burn poor coal when you can get the best as cheap.

Gibbon & Co.

Smythe Street and 6-1-2 Charlotte St.