

If you have ought that's fit to sell, Use printer's ink, and use it well.

THE APPEAL.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

In business, fortunes are not realized Unless your goods are amply advertised.

VOL. 33, NO 1

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1917

\$2.40 PER YEAR

SAVING OF LIMBS

American Surgeon's Fluid Avoids Hundreds of Amputations.

CALL BENEFITS WONDERFUL.

Many More Could Have Been Saved Had Value Been Felt Earlier—Young South American Surgeon First to Attract Attention of French Government to Carrel Treatment.

Paris.—The official lethargy which for so long has impeded the development of the disinfectant fluid invented by H. D. Dakin and perfected by Dr. Alexis Carrel, both of the Rockefeller Institute of New York, is rapidly giving way to a realization of the tremendous benefits accruing from its use.

It remained for a young South American surgeon, Dr. Shuroto, to attract the attention of the French government to



DR. ALEXIS CARREL.

the Carrel treatment. As a result of an appeal by American admirers of Dr. Carrel to M. Franklin-Bouillon, the latter persuaded the government, in the person of M. Painleve, to study at first hand the use of the Dakin fluid.

The correspondent was present when the minister of public instruction, who was the first member of the cabinet to take such a step, visited the Buffon hospital, close by the Pasteur Institute, to see for himself the miracles worked by Dr. Shuroto with the treatment developed by Dr. Carrel. Dr. Shuroto is perhaps the ablest of Dr. Carrel's few disciples in France.

WOULD EGG HENS ON TO LAY

Food Eugenicist Has Plan to Control Their Output.

Washington.—Out of the din and clamor for federal legislation to deal a solar plexus blow to the high cost of living came a unique and eugenic suggestion from a southern representative.

The legislator announced his intention of introducing a resolution for compulsory egg control for hens. He expressed belief that it might be easy to curb output, but was perplexed as to the practicality of speeding up the lay to any appreciable extent.

Pays For Fan Stolen Years Ago.

Greenville, S. C.—A woman who is seeking to "make peace with her Maker," as she expresses it, and who finds that something is hindering her has sent to a local dry goods company 25 cents to pay for a fan which, she says, she took from that company twenty-five years ago. The woman now lives in North Carolina. In the letter she stated that she stole the fan and that her conscience has hurt her.

Railroad Director at Sixteen.

Aurora, Ill.—The youngest railroad director in the world lives in Aurora. The distinguished youngster is Henry Herbert Evans, sixteen years old. He was elected one of the Fox and Illinois Union railroad board at the last annual meeting. His father is secretary and treasurer of the railroad. The railroad is twenty-two miles in length.

GETS \$68 A WEEK WASHING.

Girl Gave Up Stenography to Take in Clothes.

Norristown, Pa.—Quitting her position as stenographer to go to the wash-tub, Miss Georgianna Cuthbert is making \$68 a week, and she handles only five washes to do it, according to her testimony in the equity action in which she is defendant and Mrs. Marie Lussan, her neighbor, plaintiff.

Miss Cuthbert informed Judge Swartz that one family alone paid her \$30, another \$12, two \$9 and a fifth \$5 a week. She gets the business, she says, because she does not use bleach or acids in cleaning them.

"None of the clothing I handle is soiled, only mused," she said. Mrs. Marie Lussan seeks to prevent Miss Cuthbert erecting a laundry in the rear of her lot in Ardmore, Pa. Mrs. Lussan says that a laundry there would be undesirable, unhealthy and in violation of building restrictions.

In the testimony experts said a laundry would be objectionable; that there would be no dirt, no noise, no smell and, in fact, no reason why this woman should not be permitted to proceed with the laundry.

PAY FARES AFTER 20 YEARS.

Charity Finally Took \$1 That Railway Official Refused to Accept.

Findlay, O.—Philosophers for centuries have attempted to analyze the conscience of the human race and what prompts it, but have been unsuccessful. That such a thing does really exist, Charles F. Smith, general manager of the Toledo, Bowling Green and Southern railway, can now testify.

Recently he was sitting in his office when two men walked in and each threw a fifty cent piece on his desk, explaining that twenty years ago they had ridden from the north side to the Tangent depot without paying fare. That was because they were compelled to stand most of the way. During all this time their consciences, they said, had troubled them and they got no rest until they had returned the money with interest.

Mr. Smith refused to take the money, but Dr. J. P. Baker, head of the Associated charities, who happened in Smith's office at the time, confiscated the money for that purpose.

DEER ATTACKS POSTMAN.

Herd Within Three Miles of Pennsylvania Town.

Huntington, Pa.—Clark Smith, the oldest rural route agent attached to the Huntington postoffice, met with a spirited attack from a big buck deer while on his return trip a few evenings ago within three miles of this place.

A herd of six does, led by a large buck, had been feeding in a mountain meadow and were about to emerge into the open highway just as Smith was driving leisurely past.

His horse, a calico colored bronco, seemed to have aroused the ire of the buck, which leaped a fence and attacked the bronco by rearing up and endeavoring to strike it with its forefeet. Mr. Smith used his whip vigorously and finally drew itself and driver to a place of safety.

A herd of ten deer, including one elk, has been seen by a farmer at the further end of Smith's route.

DREAMED ABOUT SNAKES.

Then He Woke Up to Find a Three Foot Rattler in His Room.

Altoona, Pa.—George Meritts of Franklinville, Huntingdon county, tossed in the throes of a frightful nightmare and dreamed of rattlesnakes. In bed with Meritts was Samuel Alley of the same place.

When Meritts came to himself he still believed himself dreaming, for a hideous rattle sounded in his ears. Alley also heard it. The frightful whirr maintained a steady cadence, and both men were then aware that a rattlesnake was in their room. Having no light handy, the men were imprisoned in their bed for some time.

Finally a match and lantern were procured. The snake, more than three feet long, with seven rattles and a button, was coiled in the center of the floor. It was killed.

WANTS TO GET OUT OF JAIL.

Amandus Kessler's Plea to Join Marine Corps Likely to Go Unheeded.

New York.—Because he is a good sportsman, rifle shooter and has other marked accomplishments, Amandus Kessler wants to get out of jail at Easton, Pa., and become a fighter for Uncle Sam in the ranks of the United States marine corps, according to an appealing letter addressed to the marine recruiting station in this city.

Amandus wrote several pages in his patriotic outburst and promised to use his influence to awaken his fellow prisoners to the call of the flag if the inmates would only come and get him out.

Although the young man claims to be a good, "healthy fellow," unfortunately his morals are not in the same flourishing condition, so Amandus and his pals must languish in prison while the marine corps remains heartless but un-attendant.

Scholars Read Original Poems.

Westmont, N. J.—Eighteen grade pupils in the public schools read original poems during the afternoon session, treating considerable amusement and receiving some latent literary talent. Recently each pupil in this grade was required to make a five minute address without manuscript.

SLANG IS NECESSARY, SAY CHICAGO'S CO-EDS.

They'll Sling It For All They're Worth, but Only Highbrow Variety.

Chicago.—Slang, if it is of the high-brow variety, will still be in vogue among the co-eds at Northwestern university and the University of Chicago. And this despite the announcement that the women of Vassar have put the "kibosh" on it in all its variations.

Eastern girls are putting on airs, say the Chicago co-eds, who declare they intend to sling slang for all they are worth, but only, of course, the refined and cultured kind.

"Highbrow slang is not like the low, vulgar kind," declared Miss Norma Cullen at Northwestern university. "It's just expressive, and, well—it just makes one perfectly first. Yes, 'perfectly first' is cultured slang, and it's a ripping phrase."

"We've got to use slang," pleaded Miss Mabel McConnell, also of the Northwestern. "If we didn't we would not be able to understand the men."

Almost the same arguments were offered by the girls at the University of Chicago, where "shoot," meaning "begin speaking," "hit the tub" and "beat it" are not only permissible, but necessary expressions.

"But vulgar slang won't be tolerated," said Miss Helen Lindsay of Greenwood hall. "When I hear girls using it I always bawl them out."

NEW TYPE OF MINE TO PROTECT COASTS

Artillery Perfects an Improved Device Which Rises and Falls With the Tide.

New York.—A new type of submarine mine which has recently been perfected by the coast artillery branch of the United States army and which will be issued to forts guarding American harbors as soon as possible was described by officers who have been following tests of the mine. All are enthusiastic over the possibilities which the new weapon affords of simplifying and making more effective the nation's coast defenses.

While the mechanism of the mine is a secret, it is known that its effectiveness lies in the fact that the depth of the tide and the strength of the current in a harbor may be entirely disregarded when the mine is planted. An automatic device inside the mine itself can be set for any desired submergence, which will keep the mine at that place (usually eight feet below the surface) no matter how the tide may rise and fall and in spite of any drag by the current.

This type of mine can be planted in a harbor and then left alone on the bottom, controlled by the operator at the mine field switchboard in the fort. To this switchboard every individual mine in the field is connected by a cable. From his post the operator can send the mine on a moment's notice to its war position just below the surface. He can tell how far up it has gone by a small signal device in the casemate, a gong, which sounds a ringing note for every foot upward the hidden destroyer travels.

MOTHER SHOT KISSING SON.

Revolver Is Discharged as She Steals Up Behind Him—Youth Surrenders.

Milford, Conn.—Clarence Kehlenbeck, twenty-one years old, was cleaning a revolver in his room when his mother, Mrs. M. Kehlenbeck, stole up behind him to give him a good night kiss. As her arms encircled his neck the revolver was discharged, the bullet entering her abdomen.

Her son took her by automobile to St. Vincent's hospital, Bridgeport, and after learning that she had a chance for recovery, hastened back to Milford, where he gave himself up to the police.

NO NOBEL PEACE PRIZE.

Committee Refuses to Make Awards For 1915 and 1916.

London.—Reuter's Christiania correspondent says the Nobel committee has decided by 23 votes to 11 not to distribute the Nobel peace prize for 1915 and 1916.

The Nobel peace prize has not been awarded since 1913, when it was given to Henri La Fontaine, a Belgian senator, who is president of the Permanent International Peace Bureau at Berne, Switzerland. The prize for the previous year was awarded to Ethel Root of New York.

STANDARD TIME FOR SALONIKI PROVIDED
Saloniki.—If the allies have done nothing else at Saloniki they have at least enabled every one to know the right time.
Hitherto one railway worked to Vienna time, another to Constantinople time. Saloniki had its own local time and there was also Turkish time other than the Constantinople variety, which differed from all the others in being based on the course of the moon. There are still three different Sabaths a week—Friday for Moslems, Saturday for Jews and Sunday for the Christians.

BETRAYED BY RAT

Pretty Girl Court-Martialed For Seeking Fiance.

GOT INTO TRENCH ALL RIGHT.

Bobbed Her Hair and Disguised Her Voice, but When Rodent Scampered Across Her Feet as She Was Talking to Sergeant She Screamed Aloud in Feminine Voice.

Paris.—If a girl bobs her hair and disguises her voice and dons a poilu's uniform she may succeed in getting into the trenches undetected, but—

If a rat scamper across her feet when she is talking to a sergeant she just can't help screaming right out loud and in a very feminine voice.

At least that's what Cecile Bordier says. Cecile is a slender, Dresden china like lass of twenty-three, and her fiance is in the trenches somewhere. Cecile doesn't know just where, and she has been court-martialed for her last attempt to find him. She says she won't tell whether she'll try it again, but she admits she is doing her level best to find out just where that regiment is now.

Cecile got to Amiens on a plea of visiting a mythical aunt and took with her a uniform belonging to a member of her family. She cut it down to fit her own slim form and hid her crown braids beneath a steel helmet. Then she hid away in a motor truck, having smiled at the driver and made him her accomplice.

Five miles from the firing line she quit the truck and stumbled through the dark on foot. Finally she found herself in a communication trench leading to the front line works. She met a sergeant and told him she was on leave and hunting for her brother. The regiment had been moved.

"Then," she said, "he asked me a lot of questions, which I managed to answer without giving myself away, but suddenly a big rat ran across my feet, and I couldn't help but scream. And of course after that it was all off."

"First they took me for a spy. But the general was very kind and sympathized with me. He said for the sake of principle he would have to court-martial me. They gave me eight days' imprisonment, but you can guess whether I served my full term."

TO REDUCE ACCIDENTS.

Eleven Hundred a Day Now in New York State Outside of City.

Syracuse.—With the permanent establishment of the New York industrial safety congress, which concluded its first meeting here and is to have an annual convention hereafter, it is hoped by experts in safety appliances and in the education of workers to care for themselves that there will be a great reduction in the number of industrial accidents in this state.

It was brought out that, exclusive of New York city, there are 1,100 accidents a day throughout the state, or approximately one every thirty seconds of a ten hour work day.

The safety congress, which was presided over by James M. Lynch, state industrial commissioner, was attended by 300 men and women representing the largest manufacturing corporations in the state, from directors to shop foremen. Trade unions and civic organizations also were represented.

GAME PRESERVES ABOLISHED.

Britain Removes Cause of Bitter Social Hatred.

London.—Captain Bathurst, secretary of the board of agriculture, in announcing in the commons that the government was about to end the preservation of game really gave another instance of the way the war is healing the social dissensions of Great Britain.

During Lloyd George's land campaign in 1909 unexampled bitterness was displayed because the country dweller frequently was unable to obtain the finest patch of land to cultivate, while hundreds of thousands of acres were devoted solely to game preserves.

If the order remains in force after the war the whole character of agricultural England will be changed.

COMMUNITY RABBIT DOG.

Daisy So Expert All Dobbs Ferry May Employ Her Talent.

Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.—Until recently Police Chief Patrick Costello was the owner of Daisy, a rabbit dog famed in five counties. Chief Tom Lee of the fire department, Kenneth Toomey, A. Knippenberg, Morris Losee and scores of other mighty hunters used to borrow Daisy from the chief.

So habitual did this borrowing become as Daisy's renown spread that Chief Costello announced that Daisy was the community rabbit dog, and any resident in good standing could use her for a day's rabbit hunting if he would supply a day's rations and a night's lodging. He doesn't expect to see Daisy again until the rabbit season closes.

Bees Nearly Kill Heifer.

Marshfield, Wis.—A heifer owned by J. C. Davis kicked over a beehive. Instantly it was attacked by hundreds of honey makers and stung from head to foot. In its frantic efforts to get away from its tormentors the beast upset seven more hives, and the inmates of these joined the attackers. The heifer finally escaped, stung nearly to death.

"JOY RIDING" HANDCARS.

Lehigh Valley Installs Gasoline Driven Vehicles.

New York.—No longer will Giacomo Garibaldi, section hand on the Lehigh Valley railroad, or any of his fellows have to break their backs working a handcar ten miles down the track to replace a tie, drive home a spike or scrape ice out of a ditch. If Giacomo is told to do any of these things in a place remote from his bunkhouse he will board a gasoline driven motorcar and speed to the scene of the endeavor at any gait he selects up to twenty-five miles an hour.

The new vehicle will not be an automobile, although motor driven and gasoline fed. It will be like the old cars, except larger and gasoline driven. Each will be large enough to carry ten men. The railroad has ordered 149 of these, which will be distributed along the line. When they are delivered they will be enough in addition to the 183 now in use, and the old handcars will be scrapped.

PERFECT MIND AT HARVARD.

Muensterberg Marked a Student 100 in Mental Tests.

Cambridge, Mass.—Harvard has a perfect man mentally, Thomas J. Abernathy of Keenebunk, Me. Abernathy, who is a senior, after submitting himself with 275 other Harvard undergraduates to the test evolved by the late Professor Hugo Muensterberg, reached a standing of 100 per cent.

Abernathy's record became known when an article prepared by Professor Muensterberg two weeks before his death for the Harvard Illustrated became public.

In making his tests the professor had his pupils pick five printed lines of letters hidden in a series of letters jumbled together. Another test was that of selecting names of cities and animals with disarranged letters. Then a series of words was given from which the name of some prominent American was to be taken. Five minutes was allotted for each test.

SANTA NEARLY A DEAD DUCK.

Hunter Got Back His Christmas Wallow After Shooting Bird.

New Market, Cal.—Santa Claus was nearly a dead duck the other day for Harry Baldwin, a dairyman. While shooting on the marshes near here he lost his wallet containing \$55. "There goes my Christmas," he remarked to Jack Pease, his companion. "I was going to buy presents for my family."

Just then a flock of ducks flew over their heads. Crack went Baldwin's gun, and one of the birds dropped. He waded out after his prize, and there beside the dead duck lay his wallet.

FARMER KILLS WOLF.

Stock Raider First Seen in Western New York State in Seventy Years.

Rochester, N. Y.—Edward Andrews, a farmer living near Maples, shot and killed a large gray timber wolf in the woods on his farm. The wolf is the first specimen of its kind seen in western New York in seventy years. It was more than seven feet long and weighed 160 pounds.

During the last month the depredations of the animal had been enormous. Cattle and sheep were killed in Ontario, Yates and Steuben counties. Stock valued at \$400 was killed on the west side of Canandaigua lake.

\$170,000 FOR BROKEN VOW.

Awarded to a Pittsburgh Woman in Breach of Promise Suit.

Pittsburgh.—Miss Nettie Richardson, aged forty, formerly a cashier in a Pittsburgh hotel, got a verdict of \$170,000 in her suit for \$500,000 for breach of promise against Henry Deniston, aged seventy-eight, a wealthy recluse of Swissvale, a suburb.

Deniston, who belongs to an old Pittsburgh family and whose fortune is estimated at several million dollars, of which \$500,000 is in cash, lives in a little house on his farm almost within the city limits. He eschews a handsome residence on the place.

HORSE HAS NO REVERSE.

Animal Trained to Cavalry Can Go Only Bravely Forward.

New York.—"My horse—he used to be in the cavalry—my brave horse—he goes only one way—forward." So pleaded Tony Carosello, twenty-one, a driver, to Magistrate House in the Traffic court. Patrolman Lenehan accused Tony of refusing to back up his brave horse on Broadway.

"Sometimes even cavalry retreat," said the magistrate. "One dollar fine."

WIFE GETS HIS CENT; SUIT IS WITHDRAWN

New York.—The New York Public Service Commission has been saved the necessity of adjudicating the claim of Dr. William Brady of Elmira for 1 cent.

Mrs. Brady herself settled the issue. Several months ago the doctor dropped a cent in a drinking cup device on a Pennsylvania railroad train, which failed to work. He demanded reparation. Recently he wrote the commission that Mrs. Brady had abstracted a cup from the machine without inserting a penny, so he'd call it square.

May Inherit \$15,000,000.

San Francisco.—If Sally Nickel, the one-year-old granddaughter of Henry Miller, shall be alive at the death of the late cattle king's three grandchildren she will become the richest woman in California. She will inherit an estate valued at \$15,000,000.

SEES LOST HUSBAND IN NEWSPAPER PHOTO.

Brings Ray of Hope to Mrs. Lucy Zandler, Polish Refugee.

Albany.—There was a ray of hope in this Yuletide for Mrs. Lucy A. Zandler, a comely Polish woman of thirty, that she may find her husband in some of the armies or prison camps in Europe. He was taken from her more than two years ago, and she has heard no tidings of him since. The ray of hope was brought about by the illustrated supplement of a Sunday newspaper. Mrs. Zandler's employer, knowing her hatred of the Germans and Austrians, tossed the supplement to her with the remark, "There are some Austrians for you." As her eyes fell upon the picture she screamed and nearly collapsed. Then she pointed to a picture of some soldiers and exclaimed: "That's him! That's Joseph, my husband!"

Her journey to this country from her home in Lublin, Poland, she says, is like a dream and is still hazy in her mind. When the war broke out her husband, who had saved a little money, decided to come to America and live in peace. He purchased railroad tickets to Rotterdam and steamer tickets to New York. They had proceeded on their way for some distance when at a railroad station, Mrs. Zandler says, some soldiers took her husband in custody, telling her to proceed on her journey and that he would meet her at the ship. Where the station was or its name she has not the slightest idea. Neither could she say what was the nationality of the soldiers who kidnaped her husband.

WOMEN LAWYERS TOO KIND FOR BIG FEES

They Can Make a Hit, However, by the Free Defense of Criminals.

Chicago.—Pretty women lawyers by the score met in the rooms of the Brownleigh club to hear Clarence Darrow encourage them in their profession, but when he got through they were much discouraged.

"You can't be shining lights at the bar," said Mr. Darrow, "because you are too kind."

"You can never be corporation lawyers, because you are not cold blooded. You have not a high grade of intellect."

"You can never expect to get the fees that men get. I doubt if you ever make a living."

"Of course you can be divorce lawyers. That is a useful field. And there is another field that you can have solely for your own. You won't make a living at it, but it's worth while, and you'll have no competition. That is the free defense of criminals."

HURT MAKING WOODEN LEG.

Cuts Artery in Arm While Whittling Artificial Limb.

Cumberland, Md.—John W. Dean, a legless man, barely escaped bleeding to death a few days ago from having cut an artery in his arm while working on an artificial leg. He was whittling out the opening, which fits tightly, when the knife slipped. There was no one near at the time and Dean lost blood rapidly. He became so weak he could not utter a cry.

His sister, who was absent from the house, returned and summoned Dr. George P. Paulman, who stopped the flow of blood. Dean lost both legs in a fall from a freight car while in the employ of the Western Maryland railway.

CELL COSTS \$2.45 NIGHTLY.

No More Free Police Lodgings in Baltimore After Jan. 1.

Baltimore.—The high cost of living has struck the western police station, and after the first of the year men arrested more for safe keeping than for punishment will not get their lodgings free. The announcement was made by Magistrate Johannsen, while hearing the case of Charles McCauley on a charge of being drunk.

"I warn you that the rates have gone up because of the high cost of living," said the magistrate. "Police stations cannot afford to put you up, and after Jan. 1 the rate will be \$2.45 a night. That does not include a bath, unless the guest's condition requires it."

BUFFALO HERDS INCREASING.

Number of Animals on Government Reservation Grows.

Washington.—The buffalo, once threatened with extinction, is increasing in numbers on government reservations, according to the annual report of the biological survey. Five big game preserves and sixty-seven bird reservations are maintained by the survey. The report urges that more tracts of land not suitable for agricultural purposes be converted into breeding grounds for birds. Many thousands of acres of marsh land, it declares, could be turned easily into breeding grounds for waterfowl.

Rigid Man Puzzles Doctors.

Oakland, Cal.—Physicians at the emergency hospital were puzzled over the ailment of a man who was found by the Alameda police recently standing on the street in a complete state of rigidity, with the exception of a pair of blinking eyes. The police sent the man to the emergency hospital. He stood all night perfectly rigid.

DARING AIR FEATS

Late Captain Boelke's Stories of Battles in Sky.

PILOT DEAD, AERO FLEW ON.

Slain Enemy Aviator Held in Place by Rubber Bands, Say Famous Flier's Reports—With Helm Shot Away One Airman Seated Himself on the Wing of His Machine.

Berlin.—Replete with dramatic incidents and interesting features are the reports just published of the late Captain Boelke, the famous German aviator, who brought down forty-two hostile aeroplanes during the service which ended with his death on Oct. 29 last. The Overseas News agency, summarizing the reports, says that Boelke told of a sensational incident in an encounter with a hostile aeroplane on one of the last of his raids, on Oct. 8.

"I wondered at the stubbornness of the enemy," wrote the aviator, "con-



THE LATE CAPTAIN BOELKE.

sidering that he must have been finished a long time ago, but he continued to circle in the same fashion.

"Reason told me the man must be dead and that the machine was being maintained in its right position only by the rubber bands at the helm. Therefore I approached closely and saw the occupant of the machine leaning toward the right side, dead."

"The airplane bore the number 7,495. The horrible picture left me unshaken. I let the man alone and attacked the next one."

An example of chivalry reported in Boelke's book is to the effect that after having encountered an adversary Boelke made several "rounds of honor" over the place where his enemy had fallen. A "round of honor" among aviators is a mark of courtesy to a fallen brave enemy. Boelke himself decorated the place where the enemy aviator had been buried with a bunch of red, white and blue flowers.

One of Boelke's most remarkable qualities was his respect for an enemy, and he repeatedly used phrases like the following: "A British aviator really flew home at a height of 100 yards above our trenches. He was a smart chap. That is not likely to be done by another."

Many times hostile machines made seemingly incredible efforts to escape the much feared German aviator, the hostile air man apparently desiring at least to save his own life, the reports indicate. On March 4, 1916, Boelke reported:

"Again I approached the enemy, who had already been violently fired upon. Then I saw something most peculiar. The observer had climbed upon the left wing of the machine and was clinging to the supports. He looked at me as if quite terrified and waved his hand. I had shot away a piece of the helm, and the machine had pitched downward. To get it in balance again the observer had seated himself on the wing."

</