

# REAL "KING OF BEASTS" FOUND AT LAST

## REMARKABLE DISCOVERY IN MONTANA BY THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—(Special correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.)—Out of the rocks in Northern Montana scientists have dug the skeleton of the real King of Beasts. An expedition sent out by the American Museum of Natural History in New York has just reported the resurrection of the largest flesh-eating land animal thus far known to the world. This constitutes one of the most remarkable finds in the recent history of paleontology.

The curator of the Department of Vertebrate Paleontology of this museum, Professor Henry F. Osborn, under whose direction the expedition was sent out, has conferred upon this newly discovered monster the title "Tyrannosaurus Rex." In plain English this means the "Tyrant King Saurian," or the King of Tyrant Saurians.

At the present moment the remains of this denizen of the past are being shipped to New York in a number of carefully made boxes, some of the boxes weighing over two tons. When these old bones arrive, they will be examined and cleaned with as much care as if they were full of diamonds—for to science this discovery is more important than that of a great many diamonds. A large force of skilled workmen will be detailed to the job, every bone will be placed in its proper place in the skeleton, missing bones will be modeled out of plaster of Paris, and in a few months the completed skeleton will be placed on exhibition in the halls of the museum, where visitors may come and see what this king of beasts a few million years ago was like.

Enough parts of this animal have been

found to make it possible to estimate quite exactly what its size was. From the end of his tail to the front of his nose he probably measured about 30 feet. The distance from his skull, as normally poised, to the ground, would be about 10 feet—more than three times the height of an ordinary human skeleton. A drawing showing the comparative sizes of the Tyrannosaurus Rex and the human skeleton has been placed on exhibition in the museum. The difference is shown to be about like that between an ostrich and an ordinary barnyard hen. The present restoration is, however, entirely preliminary.

Of such importance to science is this discovery that it has necessitated a reclassification of the carnivorous dinosaurs of the Cretaceous geological period. Tyrannosaurus now becomes the name of a new genus. There flesh-eating dinosaurs of the latter part of the Age of Reptiles now show themselves to have been far more diversified than had been supposed. The particular hobby of these creatures seems to have been to make life miserable for all the herbivorous dinosaurs of the period.

One of the newly-named forms is that of the *Dynamosaurs*—"Powerful Lizards." It seems that their particular prey was the duck-billed dinosaur of Iguanodont. The Iguanodonts were partly protected from attack by bony plates located along the sides of the body. Another interesting family was the Ornithomimidæ—"Bird Mimickers," who were relatively small but extremely swift-footed.

The "Tyrant's Prey."

But for real bigness and other terrifying qualities, Mr. Tyrannosaurus undoubtedly took the prize. He was large and strong enough to attack the great three-horned Triceratops, one of the

most interesting of the Dinosaur family, a fine skeleton of which has recently been set up in the National Museum at Washington. This animal had a skull which projected upward over the neck like a fireman's helmet, and over each eye there was a massive horn directed forward, a third, but much smaller horn being generally just over the nose. He was about twice the size of an elephant, being upward of 25 feet in height. He weighed about ten tons.

And the most remarkable fact of all is that in the opinion of Professor Osborn and his fellow scientists in the American Museum of Natural History, this same gigantic three-horned beast was the prey of the Tyrannosaurus Rex.

lead us to a place where there will be parts of this beast which we have not yet found."

**How He Was Found.**

The animal to which the horn belonged was the Triceratops. The summer following the return of Professor Hornaday from Montana, therefore, the museum dispatched an expedition to that same section of Montana to see if they could find any more remains of Triceratops. Mr. Barnum Brown, an experienced fossil hunter, was put in charge of the party. He was rewarded with the finding of exceedingly valuable remains of the Triceratops, but he was still more rewarded by the finding of a few bones of what appeared to be an animal of an entirely different kind. The Triceratops was a herbivorous beast. But the new bones showed clearly that they had belonged to a flesh-eating dinosaur. These remains were embedded in extremely hard sandstone, and were extracted only with the greatest difficulty.

As the bones of the new carnivorous beast represented different parts of his body, Professor Osborn calculated that further excavation would reveal additional portions of the same skeleton. Accordingly, a new expedition was sent out last summer under Mr. Brown, and most careful preparations were made for further exploration. The cliff under which the previous specimens had been found is a thoroughly cleared and blasting of a most careful and delicate character was undertaken from the top downward.

As a result of this work, additional remains of the wonderful Tyrannosaurus Rex came to life as the summer wore on, so that it is now announced that representative portions of the entire body have been secured. Scientists will look forward to a study of the character of this newly found monster with the greatest curiosity. How he lived, and what his general characteristics will be subjects of the most minute investigation.

Doubtless paleontologists will be able to tell the world how much flesh this beast consumed in a day, what the size of his brain was, how long he lived, and at what period in the close of the great Age of Reptiles he fought his battles for existence, for just as astronomy, by an analysis of the solar spectrum, is able to reason out the physical characteristics of a distant star, so is paleontology able, by examination of stray bones, to describe the habits of animals who lived in the Western States of North America "when the Rocky Mountains were still young and the now bare and arid Western plains were a land of lakes, rivers and luxuriant vegetation."

These same Western regions are believed by paleontologists to be still full of buried skeletons of bygone days. Many is the hunter roaming through forests or along some uncharted stream in the Rockies who sees curious bones projecting from stones. These may be of priceless value to science. He should leave them alone and send word immediately to the American Museum of Natural History in New York, or to one of the other great museums of the country. Great may be his reward, and greater still the reward of science.

the street has not yet solved. But fresh evidence of this fact, hitherto only partly suspected, is now coming to light and is being carefully traced out of the large collections made by the museum during the past few years.

The story of how this discovery was made is one of the romances of science. A few years ago Director Hornaday, of the New York Zoological Park, returning from a hunting trip in the wilds of Montana, brought the curator a fossilized horn which he had picked up on his trip.

"Is it of any value?" asked the sportsman of the scientist.

"Of no great value in itself," replied the curator, "but of exceeding value as a clue. We have had many stray bones of this animal, but this find may

How scientists should be able to understand that it was the flesh of this particular beast that would be most satisfying to the king monster of them all, is one of those riddles which the man in

### LOST IN WOODED WILDS

**Terrible Experience of Hunter Who Made Thrilling Journey.**

Victoria (B. C.) cor. St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A thrilling hunting season adventure is reported from Alberni, where, with shoes almost dropping from his bleeding feet, clothing that was merely a mass of rags and tatters, and the general appearance of a wild man, Antonio Delaponte, of Cumberland, succeeded in dragging himself up to a farmhouse at the head of Alberni Valley. Between wolfish bites at food placed before him he explained that he had spent five days and nights lost in the bush. Meanwhile several parties had been searching for him.

Delaponte's adventure was curious. He left Cumberland for a hunt, making for the mountains east of Ash Lake. In the thick bush of that neighborhood he unconsciously crossed the divide and wandered over to the Great Central Lake side of the range, and there became utterly confused by the countless small streams and dense underbrush. Day followed day, and, losing all sense of locality or direction, Delaponte, famished and frantic, pushed deeper and deeper into the wilderness. The fortunate discovery of a few rotten potatoes in a prospector's abandoned cabin came in time to save him from sinking. Shortly afterward a grouse fell to his gun and was eaten raw, and with better strength Delaponte turned south.

On the evening of the fifth day out of the distance sound of a shot came to the ears of the lost hunter, the first evidence of human habitation. It was heard in time to cause the hapless man to descend in a second swim across Stamp River, which, if continued, would have taken him again into the wilds of the Great Central Lake or Elk River, and to almost certain death.

The fact that, deceived by the crossing of the mountains, Delaponte traversed all the unexplored country between Cumberland and Alberni in five days and nights is a matter of marvel to bushmen, who can explain the possibility of such a performance only by the strength of semi-madness. Delaponte's accomplishment, however, contradicts the accepted theory



### Little Sums for Policy-Holders.

**Puck.**

The tenth vice-president of a big insurance company buys 1000 shares of stock at \$4. If the stock goes up ten points, how much will he win? If it goes down ten points, how much will he lose?

John has some money and swaps it for a deferred dividend policy. How much is John out?

A man insures his life for \$25,000. He pays in premiums \$150 a year. Compute his policy's cash-surrender value—to a syndicate of United States Senators.

If the assets of the Brass Assurance Society are \$100,000,000, how many hot house violets will they buy, when violets are selling at \$4.75 a bunch?

A New Yorker throws up a cent to see whether he'll go to Monte Carlo for the winter or stay at home and take out a tourist policy. The policy winning, on what date does he commit suicide?

William and Ebenezer put every cent they can get into life insurance. Henry puts his in a stocking in the garret. Who is taken to a padded cell? William and Ebenezer, or Henry?

Three directors are coming back from Europe to explain things. The first returns on a five-day steamer. The second, on a tramp steamer. The third man falls overboard. Which man has the most foresight?

If a 30-year endowment policy costs \$1000, what will be the cost of one first-class gold brick?

### A YEAR'S JUNGLE KILLING

**Nearly 25,000 Human Victims of Wild Beasts in British India.**

**Outing.**

Year by year records are published of the destruction of human and cattle life by the wild beasts and snakes of British India. Last year 24,578 human beings and 92,222 cattle were killed, and of the people 2,527 deaths were attributed to snakes, while of the cattle 80,000 were killed by wild beasts, panthers being charged with 30,000 of this total; snakes accounted for 25,000. And this is but a trifling percentage of the actual annual mortality, as it excludes the feckless stragglers, with their 700,000 square miles and 60,000,000 inhabitants, where no records are obtainable.

Last year 1285 tigers, 4370 panthers and leopards, 2000 bears and 2086 wolves were killed; of snakes—the real scourge of India—no record is possible, and unfortunately comparatively few are destroyed.

The descent upon promising crops by deer and pigs and monkeys would be even more serious to India and more expensive to the natives were it not for the tiger, panther and leopard. This formidable trio of the cat family practically police agricultural India where it pushes into the jungle and make it possible for the poor native to exist through cultivation of his fields.

Undoubtedly the depredations of the tiger are overestimated, because it is so feared that wherever it prowls invariably panic spreads widely to its discredit.

Panthers are bolder in attack, more active and more generally vicious than tigers; yet they inspire nothing like such awe among the natives. Indeed, I have seen natives rally to the defense of a dog, of which leopards are particularly fond, when had the intruder been a tiger they would have been paralyzed into inaction by very fear.

### Professional Rivalry.

**First Reporter**—What the deuce are you got up in a dress suit for?  
**Second Ditto**—I am going to a big banquet.  
**Third**—Where did you learn to wait at table?—Die Lustige Blätter

