

**DR. BULL SUCCUMBS TO
CANCER IN SAVANNAH****VICTIM OF DISEASE HE
FOUGHT FOR YEARS.****Dr. G. H. Wynkoop, One of His
Physicians, Tells of Surgeon's
Struggle for Life.**

Dr. William T. Bull, the well known surgeon of this city, who was stricken early last year with cancer and whose ultimate recovery was never considered possible by the physicians who attended him, died at noon yesterday at Wymberly, Isle of Hope, a suburb of Savannah.

While his death was received with deep sorrow by those of his profession and his host of friends, there was no surprise shown. Several days ago Dr. Bull grew much weaker, and he became unconscious a few hours before his death. Dr. W. B. Crawford, who was his assistant in this city for many years, was in attendance yesterday when he died, and issued this bulletin a few minutes afterward:

Dr. Bull passed away quietly at noon to-day. The end was due to edema of the lungs. For the last few days his condition had grown gradually weaker.

Dr. Gerardus H. Wynkoop, of No. 128 Madison avenue, who was one of the physicians in charge of Dr. Bull when he was first stricken and subsequently accompanied him to Newport, was greatly grieved when he received the news of the surgeon's death. He said last night that, while everything known to science in the treatment of cancer had been used in Dr. Bull's case, death was inevitable.

He said that much erroneous publicity had been given as to the condition of Dr. Bull during his long illness in this city, and that there had been practically no decided change in his condition, though stories had appeared in print telling of his improvement.

SAYS STORIES WERE EXAGGERATED.

Until he became ill himself early in December Dr. Wynkoop was in constant attendance on the surgeon and was familiar with every detail of the case. He said last night that Dr. Bull had become restless because of his long confinement to his room and wanted a change of scene. He expressed a desire to be wheeled about in a rolling chair, and as there was no danger attending such a move he was permitted to be wheeled about the corridor of the Plaza Hotel, where he could look out on Central Park and enjoy the air. When this request of Dr. Bull was granted a report became current in the newspapers that the stricken surgeon was improving and that the improvement had attained to such a degree that he was able to sit up in a chair and be wheeled about.

"Now, there was nothing extraordinary about this," said Dr. Wynkoop. "Dr. Bull was exceedingly weak, but his removal from bed to a rolling chair was a simple matter and did not cause him one bit of exertion. His strength was not called upon in the slightest by his removal from bed. A rolling chair the exact height of the bed was brought in and the bed clothing on which Dr. Bull was lying was lifted gently by attendants and drawn over the chair. When this was done an adjustable head piece of the chair was raised slowly and the patient covered with warm covering. Then he was able to sit up and enjoy the view from the corridor without the least danger.

"It was the same arrangement by which he was put in an automobile and driven about in the air. When these things were done they aroused publicity, and it was reported that Dr. Bull was improving. It was not so. He was exceedingly weak, but the change of scene did not cause him to grow weaker."

When asked if there was any feature of Dr. Bull's illness that was extraordinary in the way he clung to life, Dr. Wynkoop said there was not.

"It was about the average case of cancer," he continued. "In fact, the first appearance of his disease and Dr. Bull's death occurred within a year. The average case of cancer runs for a period of from twelve to eighteen months before death comes. There have been cases where death has occurred earlier than that period, and cases where it has occurred later. Probably Dr. Bull's death was a trifle earlier than the average case. The fact that his illness was given such publicity owing to his prominence possibly made it seem that he was living longer and making a harder fight for life."

WHEN CANCER WAS DISCOVERED.

"Dr. Bull knew cancer," he continued, "but when he first came to me about a small growth in his neck last March he was not sure of its nature. Neither I nor other surgeons who were consulted in the case were able to say that it was cancer. It was not until after the growth was removed and a bacteriological examination made of it that we were positive it was cancer. We knew then that the disease was fatal."

When asked why Dr. Bull was operated upon when the disease was known to be cancer and incurable, Dr. Wynkoop said:

"The removal of the cancer was done for the benefit of the patient and those who were required to be with him. The odor of the cancer is so objectionable that its removal is a great relief to the patient and those about him. Then, the operation gives the patient a certain immunity for a period that varies in various cases. The return of the growth somewhere else is certain. In Dr. Bull's case the growth returned in the same place from which it was removed in an unusually short time, and spread around the neck to the other side. The first growth, which was about the size of a filbert, grew rapidly and had attained the size of a small orange when it was removed."

Dr. Wynkoop said there were no complications attending Dr. Bull's illness. He said that death was due to edema of the lungs caused by exhaustion, the ravages of the cancer draining the surgeon's strength.

"Of course Dr. Bull contracted rheumatism while in Newport," said Dr. Wynkoop, "and when this affliction made its way to his heart, in the latter part of August, it weakened that organ and had a tendency toward exhaustion. Apart from this Dr. Bull did not suffer any during his illness. The rheumatism was overcome and later disappeared, in the middle of November. From that time until the day he died he had only to deal with cancer. Dr. Bull died of edema of the lungs that probably was due to the progress of exhaustion. I do not know that it is so, but the edema may have been caused also by a cancerous growth in the lungs."

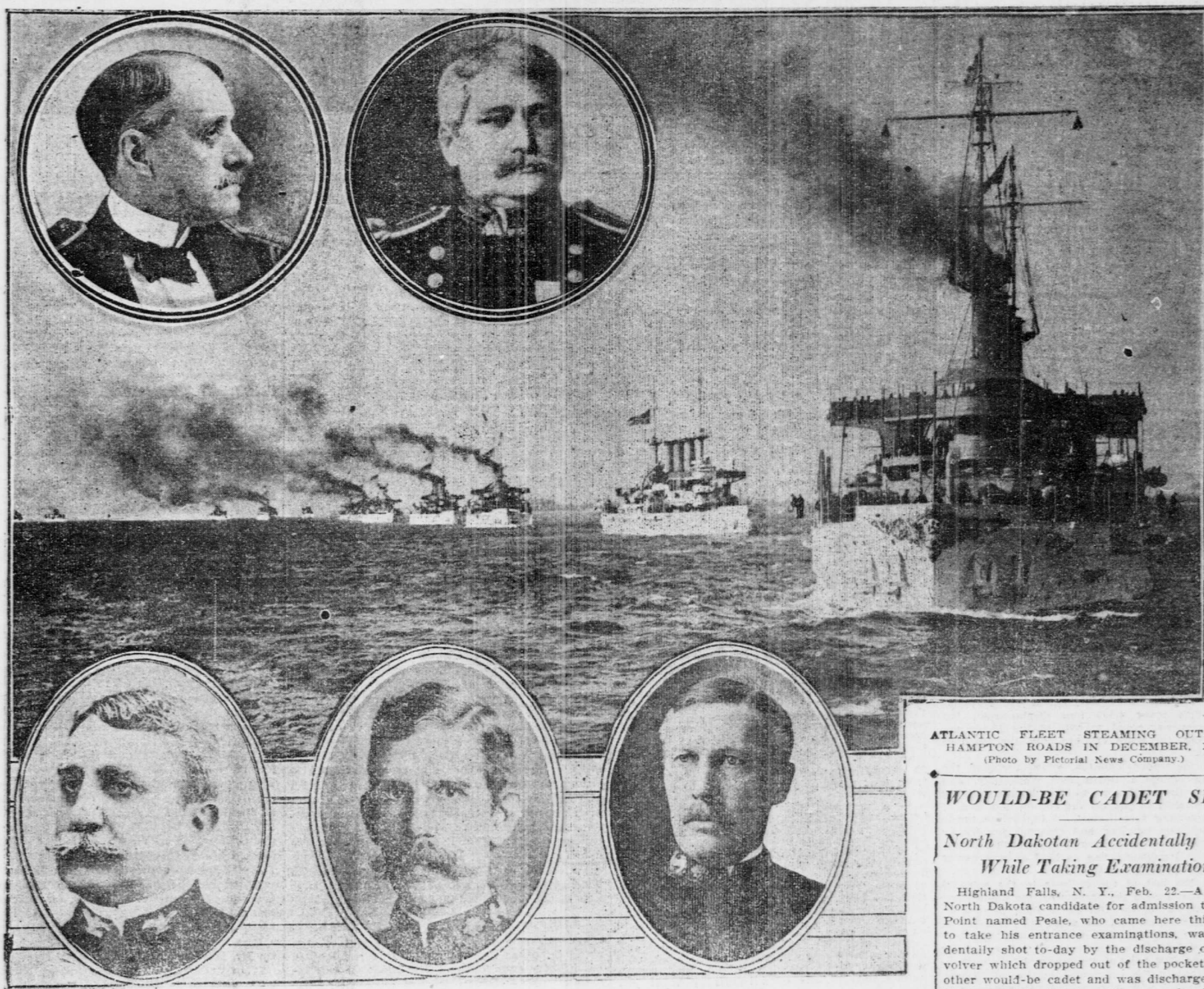
"Operations for cancer certainly prolong life for a brief period," said Dr. Wynkoop, "but the patient seldom lives long after the third operation, for the cancerous growth usually appears

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DEWEY'S SAUTERNE AND MOSELLE.
Exceptionally fine Table Wines.
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—Adv.

THE MEN AND THE SHIPS WHICH COMMANDED THE ADMIRATION OF THE WORLD.REAR ADMIRAL C. S. SPERRY.
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REAR ADMIRAL CONWAY H. ARNOLD.



REAR ADMIRAL W. P. POTTER.

REAR ADMIRAL RICHARD WAINWRIGHT.

REAR ADMIRAL SEATON SCHROEDER.

ATLANTIC FLEET STEAMING OUT OF
HAMPTON ROADS IN DECEMBER, 1907.
(Photo by Pictorial News Company.)**TO FILL CABINET HERE****MR. TAFT COMES TO NEW
YORK TO-DAY.****Will Select Secretary of the Treasury
Before Saturday—Celebration
in Philadelphia.**

Philadelphia, Feb. 22.—The Secretary of the Treasury in the Taft Cabinet will be selected during the stay of the President-elect in New York, where he will go to-morrow morning to remain until Saturday. George W. Wickersham, Attorney General in the next administration, went over the inaugural address of Mr. Taft here to-day.

The celebration of Washington's Birthday, which this city has observed for years, was participated in to-day by Mr. Taft. He made an extended address before the faculty and student body of the University of Pennsylvania and an immense audience this morning on the relation of the learned professions to political government; he was the guest of honor at the annual midday dinner of the famous 1st Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry, which has entertained every President from Washington to Roosevelt; his presence for a brief period gladdened the diners at the annual dinner of the Grand Army of the Republic at the Union League Club to-night, and he finished the evening as the guest of honor at the annual dinner of the alumni of the University of Pennsylvania, where he repeated the address he has before made on student life, its influence on the formation of character and benefits to the citizen and community.

Washington's Birthday has been celebrated by the University of Pennsylvania ever since 1826 as "University day," and among those who have delivered the oration in recent years were President McKinley, President Roosevelt, Wu Tingfang and Joseph H. Choate.

CAVALRY ESCORTS MR. TAFT.

The 1st Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry, in its picturesque dress uniform, escorted the President-elect from the home of Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, the host of Mr. and Mrs. Taft, to the Academy. There was a crowd about the Mitchell home in Walnut street when Mr. Taft left the house, and he got a hearty cheer. "Thousands of persons lined the sidewalk of the three blocks from the residence to the Academy."

Mr. Taft was met in the foyer of the Academy by Governor Stuart, the trustees and faculty of the university, and, after donning his academic costume, a line was formed and the party proceeded to the stage. Mr. Taft in 1901 received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from the university, and he wore the insignia of that degree to-day.

The senior class of the university, also in cap and gown, brought up the rear of the procession. Following the enthusiastic greeting of the next President, the exercises, which were extremely simple, were opened with prayer by Bishop Wilson, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, after which the assemblage sang a hymn. Following its annual custom on this occasion, the university conferred the degree of doctor of laws upon John Lambert Cadwalader, Charles Follen McKim, both of New York, and Professor Felix Emmanuel Schelling and Dr. Samuel Gibson Dixon, of Philadelphia. Mr. Taft took a lively interest in the ceremony and heartily joined in the greeting to each candidate as he bowed his acknowledgment of the honor.

Henry W. Taft came over from New York to attend the exercises and particularly to witness the conferring of a degree on Mr. Cadwalader.

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OFFICER KILLS HIMSELF.**Lieutenant in Army a Suicide at
Grand Union Hotel.**

First Lieutenant J. J. Moller, a United States Infantry officer, stationed at Monterey, Cal., and on a furlough in the East, shot himself in the right temple in a room of the Grand Union Hotel late last evening and died in the prison ward of Bellevue Hospital an hour later.

He left a letter asking that his mother be informed. Chaplain E. B. Smith, at the army post on Governor's Island, to whom the letter was addressed, identified him soon after from a telephone description, and said the officer came of a wealthy family in Louisville, Ky. He could give no reason for Lieutenant Moller's suicide. The officer registered at the Grand Union Hotel on Saturday evening giving his name, but not his army rank. He was quiet and almost unnoticed, and made no acquaintances during his few days' stay at the hotel. Dr. Burke, who responded to an ambulance call to Bellevue, worked over Lieutenant Moller for half an hour before removing him to the hospital. He restored the dying man to partial consciousness, and he murmured some incoherent sounds. The bullet had entered the right temple, passed through the brain and out of the back, and then embedded itself in the window sill.

Moller was taken to Bellevue and placed in the prison ward. Drs. Schender and Moore worked over him, but in vain, and he died soon after midnight.

On the dresser in Lieutenant Moller's room was the letter to Chaplain Smith, unsealed. It read:

Dear Chaplain: Please pay my hotel bill and have my trunks and baggage sent to Governor's Island, to my mother's instructions from my mother. My mother will pay you for the expenses. Wire Adjutant J. P. S. Moller, Monterey, and get in communication with my mother.

I leave the keys for the trunks and more baggage, which is in the Grand Central Station. The black trunk contains my uniforms. My civilian dress is in the trunk in my room. Thanking you for your trouble, I remain, yours truly,

J. J. MOLLER.

According to records, John J. Moller was a second lieutenant of Company E, 8th Infantry, stationed at the Presidio at San Francisco, Cal., but Chaplain Smith said he was a first lieutenant at Monterey when furloughed recently.

WHISKEY IN N. J. SCHOOLS.**Filled Flasks in Lunch Boxes Make
Study Impossible.**

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Burlington, N. J., Feb. 22.—Boys of the public schools have bought liquor with ease at local saloons and have been unable to study in school hours as a result, according to information imparted to the Board of Education by Wilbur Watts, the supervising principal. Members of the board say they will make an investigation.

Peculiar and unmanageable conduct of boys in the high school resulted in the puzzled teachers sending their cases to the principal, and the breaths of the boys disclosed the fact that they had been drinking. Confessions and investigations showed, it is said, that not only had certain boys been able to get whiskey while on the way to school, but that the lunch boxes of others contained partly filled flasks from which companions were "treated."

MRS. J. H. LEWIS LOSES HER JEWELS.**Chicago Woman Suspects Fellow Passenger on
the Mauretania. It Is Said.**

Chicago, Feb. 22.—A cable dispatch to "The Chicago News" from London says that Mrs. James Hamilton Lewis, of Chicago, who is at the Hotel Cecil, lost \$5,500 worth of jewelry while crossing the Atlantic on the steamship Mauretania recently. To the London authorities Mrs. Lewis expressed suspicion of a fellow passenger who left the ship unexpectedly at Queenstown.

WANT HERRING AIRSHIP**THREE FOREIGN NATIONS
EACH OFFER \$100,000.****Inventor Under Contract with
United States May Complete
Acroplane Work Abroad.**

A. M. Herring, the acroplane inventor, says that three syndicates, representing as many foreign countries, have each offered to pay him \$100,000 to leave the United States and give them exclusive rights in their countries to manufacture his flying machine. Mr. Herring, who is under contract with the United States government for an airship test, says he has almost decided to accept one of the offers, in which case he would return here in June to fulfil his contract with this government.

In the case of the Wright brothers, the United States "lay for years under a deep lethargy," which was the reason given by the Ohio aviators for going to France, where they accomplished their greatest achievements in the air.

The foreign syndicates make no stipulation, it is understood, concerning what the Herring machine shall perform. It is said that experts connected with foreign governments have for a long time recognized the importance of the developments along the lines Mr. Herring has been working.

Mr. Herring says he can control the course of his acroplane without touching a lever and can eliminate the danger of a sudden pitch to earth.

"It is so made," he said yesterday, "that a wind gust corrects its own disturbing effect and does it more quickly than a man can think."

This is done chiefly by attachments to the planes which operate automatically and do away with the necessity of flexible ends such as employed in the Wright acroplane.

Mr. Herring, while admitting yesterday the details of the three offers as here given, expressed surprise that the fact of the negotiations had become known. Asked if he would accept, he replied:

"I am not prepared to say. I don't know. There are a whole lot of things I don't know. I may know more later."

Members of the Aero Club of America will be surprised to learn of the possibility of Mr. Herring's departure from this country. Since the receipt last week of a cable message from the Wright brothers saying that it would be impossible for them to enter the international aviation race at Paris, in June, as representatives of the club, the chief hope of the members has been that Mr. Herring would consent to try on behalf of the club to win the cup. Mr. Herring was invited to represent the club, but would not give a definite answer at that time.

It is now known that the reason for his delay in entering for a \$5,000 prize was the fact that he was considering the \$100,000 proposals, with additional benefits to himself. If he decides not to become the Aero Club entrant in the Paris race, it is probable that negotiations will be entered into with Glenn H. Curtiss, winner of "The Scientific American" cup at Hammondsport last summer.

Mr. Herring talked yesterday about the failure of Congress to appropriate \$500,000 for aeronautical experiments.

"The Wrights' construction abroad is better than it was in this country," he said, "by reason of the fact that over there they have received backing. And the pity of it is that if the truth were known there is absolutely no place where acroplanes could be built better than right here in America. The American

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**BATTLESHIP FLEET'S
WORLD CRUISE ENDS****REVIEWED BY PRESIDENT
IN HAMPTON ROADS.****Executive Speaks Words of Praise
and Pride—Stirring Scenes
of Naval Parade.**

Fort Monroe, Va., Feb. 22.—"Not until some American fleet returns victorious from a great sea battle will there be another such homecoming; another such sight as this. I drink to the American navy."

This was the toast of President Roosevelt to-day, as he stood, radiantly happy, in the cabin of the graceful little cruiser yacht Mayflower, at the close of the review and the ceremonies attending the welcome home of the American battleship fleet. He was surrounded by the flag officers and captains of the sixteen world encircling vessels, brilliantly attired in all the gold lace and paraphernalia of special full dress uniform, and every glass was raised in response to the President's suggestion.

"We stay-at-homes also drink to the men who have made us prouder than ever of our country," added the President, and again the toast was pledged.

"When the fleet sailed from San Francisco, Mr. President," replied Rear Admiral Charles S. Sperry, "you sent a message saying this was a heavy responsibility and a great honor. That we have to-day fulfilled the responsibility makes this the proudest moment of our lives. I say 'we' advisedly in speaking of the fleet, for no one man could have done what has been done without the loyal and willing co-operation of every man in the fleet."

Thus briefly the commander in chief of the returning ships made his official report to the commander in chief of the army and navy.

The President was in the same joyous mood that he showed when the ships set sail fourteen months ago, and to those who had also witnessed that notable departure of the first real battle squadrons ever gathered under the American flag, he constantly expressed his enthusiasm over the safe and triumphant return of the fleet which was dispatched under his orders, on a cruise which, it was said, was too hazardous for any such body of ships to undertake.

"MAGNIFICENT," SAYS PRESIDENT.

"Do you remember the prophetic of disaster?" asked the President. "Well, here they are," he added, pointing to the ships, "returning after fourteen months, without a scratch. Isn't it magnificent?"

To the men and the minor officers the President expressed his appreciation and the thanks of the country for the prestige which the cruise of the fleet has given to the American navy by making visits to the four divisional flagships, the Connecticut, the Louisiana, the Georgia and the Wisconsin.

On the Connecticut were gathered detachments of bluejackets from all of the other ships of that division, and the same was true of the companies on the other flagships. Coming aboard the Connecticut, with the crew manning the rails or drawn up at attention on the quarterdeck and after bridge, with the band playing "The Star Spangled Banner" and the forward guns firing a salute of twenty-one guns in his honor, the President passed first down the long line of officers along the starboard rail and had a word of cordial greeting for each and every one. Previously, on the Mayflower, he had said a personal word of congratulation to all of the flag and commanding officers. Among them were many warm personal friends of the President, and these he fairly embraced after the formalities of their first salute had ended. At intervals during the reception on the Mayflower the President took Admiral Sperry by the arm and led him off to one side for a confidential chat.

On the Connecticut the President climbed upon the barbettes, or steel foundation, of the after turret, with its protruding 12-inch rifles, and in the shadow of those great guns he briefly addressed the crew. In order to reach the shelf of the barbettes, some five feet above the deck, the President had to step first upon a water hydrant. His foot slipped when he made the initial attempt, and he narrowly missed a fall which might have proved serious. As he finally made the gun platform the crew cheered lustily. The President interspersed his prepared remarks freely with asides, and he particularly caught the fancy of the men when he told them he was immensely satisfied with the gunnery work thus far accomplished.

WANTS ROUGH WATER GUNNERY.

"You have done a 1 in smooth water," said the President, "but what I want to see next year is a target practice under the conditions in rough water."

The bluejackets on the after-bridge started to cheering, which was caught up by the white gloved officers.

"For if you ever have to fight," continued the President, "you can't choose your water."

Again the men burst into cheering. Target work is the subject nearest the sailor's heart to-day. The men are enthusiasts on anything pertaining to it, and the rivalry among the different ships, both at record and battle practice, is intense. The men cheered again when the President declared that this was the first "battle fleet ever to circumnavigate the globe" and that any other nation that attempted a similar performance must follow in the footsteps of America.

"You have done the trick," he exclaimed, and the quick response of the men brought a glad smile to the speaker's lips. "Other nations may follow," repeated the President, "but they have got to go behind." The cheering broke out afresh when the President declared of the cruise that "nobody after this will forget that the American coast is on the Pacific as well as on the Atlantic."

When the President had closed and was about to be "piped over the side" to continue his round of the flagships, a member of the crew proposed three cheers and a "tiger." They were given with a vigor that fairly swept the Chief Executive off his feet, and as he bowed acknowledgment, he exclaimed:

"If there were enough of me, I'd cheer for you."

The day of the fleet's home coming was cold and gray. A drizzling downpour of rain followed an early morning fog that threatened seriously to interfere with the arrangements for the entry and review. The Mayflower in the night had had a perilous journey down the lower Potomac and through Chesapeake Bay, for scores of excursion craft from Washington and Baltimore were striving with her to make their way through the gray banks of mist. But the Mayflower safely reached her anchorage off the lights that marked the tail of the Horsehoe Channel and took up a position in almost the

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