

Saved by a Miracle

By a SURGEON.

What, I wonder, would the surgeons of a century ago have thought of one of the most astounding operations of modern times recently performed at the London Hospital? There a surgeon actually cut open and dilated one of the valves of the interior of the human heart while that heart was still carrying on its normal circulatory function.

Since the very birth of medical science, the dream of performing this operation has stirred the imagination of the surgeon. But never has surgical technique been the equal of surgical imagination.

This is the history of this amazing operation:

In 1921, the patient, a young girl, came up to the London Hospital suffering from mitral stenosis, or a gradual closure of one of the four valves of the heart. In spite of continuous treatment the patient did not improve and it was decided to operate.

A large flap of skin and muscle over the girl's heart was laid back and the ribs over the cardiac area were removed. The pericardium, or sac containing the heart, was then exposed to view, and the heart could be seen pulsating at the rate of 123 beats to the minute.

The sac was then opened, an incision was made in the auricle (one of the four chambers of the heart) and the gloved finger of the surgeon was inserted as a plug to stop the immediate fountain of blood.

After examination it was decided not to incise the valve as had originally been intended, but merely to dilate it with the finger.

The surgeon very slowly and with infinite care did this without any mishap; the incision was sutured, the pericardium closed, the ribs, the muscles, and the skin replaced layer by layer. While he was doing this the heart maintained a very nearly normal pulsation, which became wholly normal when the chest was closed. The patient made a speedy and uninterrupted recovery, and when I last heard of her stated that she felt perfectly well.

This is the first time this operation has ever been performed on the human heart. Each month, each week almost, sees some new advance in medical knowledge. But it is doubtful whether more than a very few of the people who hurry along under the grey walls of London's hospitals realise anything of the great pioneer work that is being carried on unceasingly within them.

Come and bring a friend to the George St. Mission Circle Sale on Wednesday afternoon and evening. Concert at 8 p.m. Nov. 2, 1925.

Man to Keep Two Wives by Order

LONDON, Oct. 22.—A case of a divorced man who re-married and had to keep two wives was disclosed at Willesden Police Court, when William Bartlett, of Wallasey, Cheshire, applied for the discharge of a maintenance order for 1924. A week's maintenance was made against him in 1921 respecting his first wife.

Bartlett's solicitor said that it had always been understood that a decree absolute put an end to a police court maintenance order. It was, however, urged by the other side that as the man still owed High Court costs he was "in contempt," and could not legally sue for discharge of the present order.

The Bench decided not to annul the order, but to reduce the amount to 20s. a week, with a 5s. weekly off the arrears of £24.

On the Air To-Dry

WPG ATLANTIC CITY.
Wave Length 299.8 Meters—Kilocycles 1000.

(Eastern Standard Time.)
Monday, Nov. 2, 1925.

4.30 p. m.—Chalfonte-Haddon Hall Afternoon Tea Music.

6.45 p. m.—15-minute Organ Recital (Request Selections). Arthur Scott Brook, City Organist.

7.00 p. m.—Hotel Morton Trio Dinner Music. J. Leonard Lewis, Director.

8.00 p. m.—Children's Hour.
8.30 p. m.—Billy Buckley and His Crew.

9.00 p. m.—Hotel Traymore Concert Orchestra.

11.00 p. m.—Dance Orchestra ("Silver Clapper").

Radio Batteries

Charged by an Expert

WILLARD BATTERY SERVICE STATION

N. Maddigan, Manager

Cliff's Cove. Phone 1908.

Feb. 21, 1925.

KEEP MINARD'S REMEDY HANDY

0970

BOYS' AND GIRLS', READ THIS!

You know the Majestic Theatre will give a Pony to the Boy or Girl who gets most votes in the Pony Contest. This will tell you how you can get thousands of votes without much trouble, so read this carefully.

If you have any Lux Packets, Sunlight Soap Wrappers or Swan Soap Wrappers, or Red Balls off Lantic Sugar Packages, keep them safely until the Pony Contest starts. Go right now to your grandmothers, your aunts and your other relatives and friends, and ask them to save up their Sunlight Soap Wrappers and Swan Soap Wrappers and empty Lantic Sugar Packages for you. Ask them also for Hudson's Super-Soap Packages. Why, if you have only one each of these 5 articles you will have 500 votes right away.

You won't have any trouble collecting Lux Packets or Sunlight Soap Wrappers; everybody uses Sunlight Soap and Lux. If you find anyone who doesn't use Swan Toilet Soap, tell him or her that Swan Soap costs only 10 cents for a large cake. Swan Toilet Soap is made by Lever Brothers, who are soap makers to His Majesty the King, so it must be good Soap. Swan Soap is white as snow and it floats. You'll find it easily when you're taking a bath. You won't have to dive for it, 'twill be floating on top.



The Red Balls on Lantic Sugar Packages are easy to get; the best shops sell Lantic. People who want really clean, pure sugar, free from germs or dirt, always buy Lantic. You know Lantic Sugar, in full weight 2 and 5 pound packages, comes direct from the Refinery to your table unsoiled by contact with anything unclean. Each package is sealed, dirt cannot get into it. You'll get 2 Red Balls on every package of Lantic granulated, and 2 on every package of Lantic Icing.

Tell Your Friends Lantic Icing Sugar is Best for Christmas Cakes

Now let us tell you about Hudson's Super-Soap Powder. It costs only 3 cents. You ought be able to get a lot of these empty packages.

This is the part you want, the front part

Hudson's Super Soap Powder is Made in England

It is real powdered Soap. No sand or lime in it, and it may be used for soaking soiled clothes in. No boiling is necessary.

For washing greasy dishes and greasy dish cloths, you cannot get anything better than Hudson's Soap and Soap Powder.

It is great for washing windows, it makes 'em shine. In fact you may use Hudson's Soap Powder for any purpose that you use soap.

'Tis cheaper than any soap for scrubbing floors. You know how quickly a cake of soap melts away in a tub of water or on a wet floor.

All you have to do with Hudson's Soap Powder is sprinkle a little of the powder on the floor and wash off with a wet cloth or a mop.

Go ahead now collecting Lux Packets, Sunlight Soap Wrappers, Swan Soap Wrappers, Lantic Red Balls off the Lantic Sugar Packages and Hudson's Super-Soap Package Fronts.

If you have any in your possession now, keep them carefully; they will all count. Next week, when the Pony Contest starts, you will see an advertisement in this paper, headed—

Swan Soap

Look out for that advertisement. It will tell you what to do with your wrappers, etc.

DON'T DELAY—COLLECT ALL THE WRAPPERS, etc., you can and keep on collecting them every day while the Pony Contest is on. Get busy now!

Each Sunlight Soap Wrapper that you get will give you 100 votes. Each Swan Soap Wrapper will give you 100 votes. Each Hudson's Super-Soap Package Front will give you 100 votes. Each Lux Packet will give you 100 votes, 50 for the front and 50 for the back.

Each large Lantic Red Ball that you get off an empty Lantic Sugar Package will give you 50 votes. There are two large Red Balls on each package, so you get 100 votes for the 2 Lantic Red Balls.

In addition to the votes which you will get for the Wrappers, etc., you will get an extra thousand votes every time you or your mother, or anyone of your friends buys a dollar's worth of Lux or Sunlight Soap, or Swan Soap, or Lantic Sugar in Packages, or Hudson's Super-Soap, or any assortment of these goods, provided you have a Swan Soap Coupon with you when you are buying the dollar's worth of goods. You will get one of these Coupons at the Majestic Theatre when the Pony Contest starts. We shall tell you more about it in the Swan Soap advertisement next week.

Don't be deceived by anyone who tells you that other soapwrappers or other sugar brands will give you the greatest number of votes in the Pony Contest. They won't.

Take care, then, to get Lux or Sunlight Soap or Swan Soap, or Hudson's Soap Powder, or Lantic Sugar pkts., and look out for the Swan Soap advertisement later.

Go right ahead now and collect Wrappers, etc. mentioned above. Watch for the Pony Contest Banners which will appear in all the merchants' windows.

The Latest Plot Against Women

By ROTHAY REYNOLDS.

Berlin.—A dastardly plot to ruin the happiness of millions of women has been hatched in New York. The conspirators have extended their work to Paris and their agents are active all over Europe. Fortunately a writer in the German Press has discovered their ugly secret and revealed their dissembling intrigues.

The plotters, he states, are makers of hairpins, tortoiseshell combs, wigs, transformations, fringes, and plaits, who see ruin staring them in the face. In their despair they have engineered a world-wide war against the shingled woman.

The sum of \$20,000 has already been subscribed by the wholesale dealers in false hair of America to finance the conspiracy. Money is being subscribed by manufacturers in Paris and, as the plot extends to London, Berlin, Vienna, Warsaw, and Rome, there will be ample funds to carry it out.

The aim of the conspirators is to burden women's heads with masses of plaits and curls and to stick them full of iron pins. Their method is to instill the idea that the truly fashionable woman is no longer cropped and to create in women a longing for flowing tresses.

Not a thought do they give to the misery of their victims in the months and perhaps years which must elapse before short hair has grown to rat-tails and rat-tails to a tress which can be plaited into a neat knob. All they think of is their own pockets.

The agents of these sordid men are hard at work. They are already sowing unrest in the minds of women by means of ingenious paragraphs in the newspapers. I am told that they are seeking to suborn artists to praise the fashions of bygone times and that they have gone so far as to drive poor girls into the streets of Paris with bits of other girls' hair attached to their heads.

Here in Berlin they have no success. Three of the greatest actresses have just been cropped, and a fashionable hairdresser states that he chops off fifty pigstails a day. The only difficulty is the German husband, who appears to have a superstitious idea that a woman's hair is her glory. Husbands, however, were made to be managed, and the advice of a German to one of her friends who dreaded her husband's anger may be usefully repeated.

"Go and get your hair shingled," she said, "and do what I did. When I got home after the operation and my husband began to fume, I just turned on him, declared that I had been shingled for a whole week, that I had not even noticed it, and that it was perfectly clear that he didn't love me. I made such a scene that he gave me a nice present next day."

Horse Trainer Suicides

TRANVAAL II'S TRAINER—UTTERLY RUINED.

The Cesarewitch has had a tragic sequel in the suicide of the trainer of one of the most prominent French candidates.

M. Wadomski, trainer of Transvaal II, which finished tenth at 100 to 1, was found hanging in his bathroom at his home in Maisons Laftte, near Paris, where his stables are. In his pocket was a purse containing a sum equal to less than 1s. In his bedroom he had left three letters, in one of which addressed to M. Mantacheff, the owner of the horse and a Russian millionaire, he stated that he was utterly ruined, and that the only solution was suicide.

M. Wadomski learned of the failure of Transvaal II by a telegram. He retired to bed early, after telling his head lad to call him as usual at 7 a. m. When the lad called he was surprised to receive no reply, and entering the bathroom he found the trainer hanging by a leather belt from an iron waterpipe.

400 in Stable.

M. Wadomski, who was of Polish origin, was training before the war for the world's largest stable, that of M. Mantacheff, in Russia, and was understood to have had in his charge at one time nearly 400 thoroughbreds. The advent of the Bolshevik regime compelled both owner and trainer to flee, and while most of M. Mantacheff's racing stable had to be abandoned to the Bolsheviks, the better horses were saved and smuggled out of Russia and brought to France, after travelling almost round the world, via Siberia and Vladivostok.

M. Wadomski lost his wife in tragic circumstances about three years ago, when, owing to a defective internal combustion stove, the couple were found unconscious in their bed. They were hurried to hospital, where Mme. Wadomski died.

Transvaal II won the Paris Grand Prix last year, and both the owner and trainer thought he had a first-class chance in the Cesarewitch.—Daily Mail.

CONFEDERATION LIFE.
Aug 17, 1900

RUB THE SCALP WITH MINARD'S LINIMENT.