

London Advertiser

FOUNDED IN 1853.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY TELEPHONE CALLS.

Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175
The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-
don, Ont.

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LONDON, TUESDAY, FEB. 5, 1907.

THE ONTARIO GUILLOTINE.

The Hamilton Herald recalls Premier Whitney's solemn pledge that no provincial official would be dismissed from office without just cause, and only after formal investigation, during which he would have the right to defend himself. The Herald, which is not a Liberal paper, says it is hard to understand how an apparently honorable man like Mr. Whitney could have consented to several of the arbitrary dismissals made by the Government in direct violation of his public promise. "None of them," adds the same journal, "not even the dismissal of Harford Ashley, division court clerk at Belleville, because he was a candidate for the Legislature years ago, is more unjust and disgraceful than the recent dismissal of James Gillespie, who was for more than 20 years sheriff of Prince Edward County."

The Toronto News, which supports the Whitney Government in the main, accuses the Liberal press of astonishing indifference toward the application of the spoils system, and says that Liberal officials have been unprotected by their own party. We are not aware that the News entered any fervent protest against the wholesale dismissals in the provincial service, beginning with the license department, until the Government stepped on the corns of the owner of that newspaper, in the case of the chief license inspector of Toronto. The clean sweep made of the license inspectors of the Province was an abuse of power unexampled in this country, and a cynical violation of the Premier's promise to keep the license department out of politics. The guillotines have been singled out here and there at apparently calculated intervals, as though the Government hoped the protests following one dismissal would die out before the next one. In no case has a dismissed official been given an opportunity to defend himself, excepting Mr. Bastedo, the chief fishery inspector, who was tried by a partisan commission and whose expulsion was not justified by the evidence.

The appointment of partisan commissioners to "investigate" public officials has become the fixed practice of the Whitney Government. It is probably intended to cover the nakedness of the spoils system with the cloak of hypocrisy, but it serves the ends of the spoilsmen just as well. The Liberal press cannot be too vehement in its denunciation of these wrongs. If it has been too forbearing, something must be allowed for the feeling that it was useless to hope to stay the hand of the Government so long as it had its present majority in the Legislature at its back. The Opposition, however, should not default in this matter. It should be made the occasion of an attack upon the Government during the present session.

THE UNITED STATES "STAND-PATTERNS."

That the present fiscal system of the United States is breaking down through its own weight, has received a fresh and striking illustration in the recent speech of the United States Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Leslie Shaw. Mr. Shaw has been known as one of the foremost of the "stand-patters," the Bourbons who stand pat on the tariff question. He now confesses that the United States tariff is an impediment to the export trade of the country, and proposes that ports be set apart, on the Atlantic coast, the Gulf of Mexico, and the Pacific coast, where all materials could be imported free, to be worked up by American labor into finished products exclusively for foreign markets.

Mr. Shaw sees clearly that the cost of manufacture in the United States is so increased by the tariff that Americans cannot sell their products abroad at the prices charged home consumers. Mr. Shaw, however, does not choose to see that the obvious remedy is the reduction of the tariff. His alternative plan shows the absurd and illogical position into which extreme protectionists in the United States have been driven by the growing necessity of foreign markets for United States products. Under the system advocated by Mr. Shaw, every American manufacturer would be at a disadvantage in selling his products at home unless these were produced at one of the three American ports where raw materials could be imported duty free. But this is not the only ridiculous feature of the scheme. Goods would be produced at

these ports, on American soil, which the American people would not be permitted to buy, because these goods were reserved for foreigners at lower prices! Furthermore, these free port wares are to be produced exclusively by American labor at American wages, and if they can be sold in the markets of the world, what becomes of the stock argument of high protectionists that a tariff is necessary to protect the products of American labor against the products of other countries where wages are lower? Mr. Shaw has given away the whole case for the standpatters by admitting that American labor, applied to duty-free materials, has nothing to fear from the competition of the so-called pauper labor of the rest of the world.

AN EXPLODED CHARGE.

Some of the dispatches sent through American channels with regard to the Jamaica disaster are being overtaken by the facts and badly need revision. A party of American refugees upon reaching Boston the other day told an angry tale of callous treatment by Sir Alfred Jones and his party of distinguished Britishers on board the steamship Port Kingston. The story was scattered broadcast by the Associated Press, and was the occasion of numerous homilies in American newspapers upon British hard-heartedness and lack of fraternal feeling. In Saturday's edition of the Boston Herald, just to hand, Dr. Henry B. Blackwell, of Dorchester, Mass., puts a new face upon the matter. He writes to the Herald as follows:

"On my return from Jamaica I learn with surprise that fault has been found with Sir Alfred Jones and the officers of the big Bristol steamship Port Kingston for discourtesy toward tourists and other sufferers from the earthquake. Such censure is unjust and wholly without foundation. My own party of four and many others were received on board the ship at the Myrtle Bank Hotel by the Port Kingston launch, and were conveyed by it to that vessel. We were there lodged and entertained free of expense for 24 hours. More than 50 wounded people were also taken on board and cared for by the ship's doctor. And when, on the afternoon next day, we all had to be removed to give place to 200 passengers, whose starboard was engaged en route to Barbadoes, the sufferers were tenderly placed under shelter and were then supplied with food and lodging in the sheds of the Hamburg-American line, whose agent, Capt. Forwood, was most hospitable and considerate during the succeeding 36 hours while awaiting the arrival of the ill-fated steamer Prince Walde. To Sir Alfred Jones, the officers of the Port Kingston and the Hamburg-American representatives, Jamaica tourists are under obligations for generous aid and hospitality."

The Herald says that Sir Alfred Jones has manifestly been the victim of wilful misrepresentation. There can be no doubt, too, Governor Swettenham had cause for irritation in the landing of American marines against his express desire, but Admiral Davis' brouhaha and lack of tact should have been overlooked by the governor in view of the humanity which prompted the admiral to rush his ships to Jamaica in the teeth of a storm. The governor made his grand mistake in writing such a letter.

The Advertiser waste basket acknowledges the receipt of Hansard of Jan. 18.

No doubt some of the local legal gentlemen are wondering why all the Toronto pap goes to one man.

Sir Edward Russell declares that Germany will fight Great Britain within five years. That's the kind of language which always helps to bring on war.

Inspector Weldon's seizure of contraband fish last night is a very effective reply to the letters the fishermen of Jeannette's Creek have been writing in protest against the removal of nets from the Thames.

The Paris correspondent of the London Financial News says that Canada and Mexico are destined to be ruled from Berlin. It is to be feared the correspondent in question is another aboriginal-minded beggar.

The sympathy of all Canadians goes out to the Governor-General and Lady Grey in their bereavement. Sir Wilfrid Laurier pays them the highest compliment when he says that they have entered more completely into the life of the Canadian people than their predecessors.

GOOD LORD, GOOD DEVIL.

Well, Whitney has tunked and backed down, and the coercion act is to be repealed. And yet the London Free Press, and will praise him as much for backing down as for passing the measure.

HIS SCALP THEY WANT.

Cleveland customs officials have seized a new wig consigned to John D. Rockefeller. But the general impression has been that it is John D.'s scalp that the United States authorities are after.

NO HARM DONE.

"Bull!" growled the first citizen at the town meeting. "Why did they call on that man for a speech? He doesn't know how to talk."

"No," replied the other, "but then he

STRANGE FIND

IN THE LOUVRE

Magnificent Hall Walled Off and Forgotten.

PARIS COURT GIVEN A LAUGH

The Henry Picture Prices and "Salome" Excite Wonder—Political Reaction Sets In.

TROUBLES IN HIGH LIFE.

Ho-She married a worthless nobleman. She-How did that happen? He-Desperately. She was fitted by her father's coachman.

A SCRAPPER.

Duncan C. Ross, son of the former Premier, will contest West Middlesex Liberal interest. When we reflect that we went to school with Duncan, and attempted, more or less unsuccessfully, to lick him on various occasions, we warn his present opponent to beware.

WILL DO IT HONOR.

Duncan C. Ross, who is the Liberal standard-bearer in West Middlesex, is said to be the son of his father. The father, Hon. G. W. Ross, held the constituency for 35 years. The son is said to be able, energetic and resourceful, and to show the aggressive fighting spirit which made the father so important a factor in Canadian politics. No doubt he will do honor to an honored name.

SUBSTITUTE FOR DRINK.

"Is your husband keeping his promise to abstain from drinking?" asked Mrs. Wise. "Oh, yes, faithfully," replied Mrs. Newell. "Are you sure? It's pretty hard for a man to resist the temptation."

TURBINES IN THE NAVY.

For the introduction of the turbines into our big ships of war, if for nothing else, the country owes a lasting debt of gratitude to the present board of admiralty. Not only has the system practically immune from the breakdowns so common to ships engaged on the old style, but there is also economy in weight, infinitely more habitability in the engine spaces, and a great saving in fuel consumption. Another immense advantage of the turbine is that it is so simple in its working that the engines can be kept in perfect running order with much less attention, estimated at as much as 50 per cent, of the highest skilled engineering staff.

DISHING THE GRITS.

Information wanted—How best to gerrymander Ontario so as to strengthen the Tory party. Apply to Whitney & Co., Toronto.

BRITAIN FEELS GOOD.

A poor, played-out country, isn't it, this of ours? Last year, for the first time in the history of the world, the import and export trade of a single nation exceeded in value five thousand millions of dollars. Moreover, the United Kingdom, which was called that nation was still upward, and the prospect is that the record of 1906 will be surpassed by the achievements of 1907.

THEY KEEP HIM BROKE.

All the world loves a lover, especially the jeweler, the florist and the confectioner.

A SWEEPING STATEMENT.

Mrs. Neulich—Did you notice how grandly our daughter swept into the room at Mrs. Pupper's reception last night?

Neulich—Sure I did. When it comes to sweeping into a room Mame wins in a walk, but when it comes to sweeping out a room she goes lame.

THEY'LL BE NO BREAK.

For very many years West Middlesex, although a fairly close constituency, has maintained an unbroken Liberal record in provincial politics, and it is to be hoped it will not now make a skip.

NOT A FISH STORY.

In a fierce fight with an American Eagle, Jack Donahue and Frank Henry, two Dawson prospectors, nearly lost their lives on the Immaculate River in the far north. The eagle was perched on a high bluff. Henry fired at it with a shotgun, and the bird came tumbling down. Both men went to pick up the bird, but found it had only one wing. A terrific battle followed. The eagle took a grip of Donahue with his claws and of Henry with his beak. It bit small pieces out of Henry's breast and had half his clothes torn from his body. Finally Henry managed to shoot the great bird dead.

THE CALLER FOR ONE OF THEM.

"My dear," said the caller, with a smile, to the little girl who occupied the study while her father, an eminent literary man, was at dinner. "I suppose you assist your father by entertaining the boys?"

"Yes, sir," replied the little girl, gravely. "please be seated."

BETWEEN FRIENDS.

Miss Knox—Yes, he actually said your cheeks were like roses.

Miss Passey (coolly delighted)—Oh, come, now, that's laying it on pretty thick.

Miss Knox—Yes, he remarked about that, too.

STILL SOMETHING TO GET HOT OVER.

The people of Regina may be without coal and without wood, but they will never be without something to make them hot as long as the census reports continue to have it that Moosejaw is the biggest town in Saskatchewan.

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PARIS COURT GIVEN A LAUGH

The Henry Picture Prices and "Salome" Excite Wonder—Political Reaction Sets In.

Paris, Feb. 4.—When Moreau Nelson presented the nation with his admirable collection of nineteenth century paintings he did not know he was going to be the means of forcing the people with a new hall in the Louvre, but in effect he has done so. When a place for exhibiting the collection was sought in that part of the Louvre given over to the arts decorative, the director of the museum, M. de la Salette, who has thought should not be the end of the building.

He set men with pickaxes at work, and while the building is of stone. His soon revealed between the wall and the end of the building a magnificent hall, which was part of one wing of the palace. The exhibition has just opened. Eventually the paintings are expected to be distributed among several museums in the country. The public enjoyed a laugh in one of the Paris courts this week. During the trial of a divorce case a lawyer pleaded that the custody of a child be given to its father, because the mother was a lyric artist who appeared in unbecomingly roles at the theatre. The judge, who was appearing in an interesting disguise. Her form, the lawyer said, was doubtless impeccable, but he was sure if the court could go and see her it would give the child to his mother. The judge of the court observed that it would be a case of Phryne before the Areopagus.

"Rather," said the lawyer. "The Areopagus before Phryne." The court conferred, and to the further amusement of the assemblage announced that it would defer judgment for a week.

Notwithstanding the traditional hunger for sensations in Paris, a joke lasts for a long time here. Paris has never treated otherwise than as a joke the episode of the famous ten whose names are now a history contributed to the gaiety of nations. The announcement that a new museum which has been named Caruso, has caused a variety of amusing comments. A cartoonist has depicted persons looking at the photograph. A matron asks her husband to stand a little further off, as Caruso is singing.

Comment on the recent sale of the Henry collection in New York is a series of exclamations over the prices the French paintings brought, which are called fabulous. Troyon, Meissonier and Berton are particularly estimated at wonderful sums at American valuations. The news of the suppression of the opera "Salome" in New York has evoked expressions of a desire that Paris might have an opportunity to see the play. The writers of the play believe that a Paris audience would be able to endure the spectacle for the sake of the music.

Maurice Maeterlinck has brought the ruins of an ancient abbey at Saint Wandrille, Normandy, which is ten centuries old. He will restore the building, and make it his home.

Municipal departmental elections occurred this week in the Lyons district, the result of which show that public opinion has undergone a considerable change since the last general election, at least among the people of the country districts. A Republican, M. Viviani, was elected mayor of the Commune of Cours, a large industrial center, replacing a Socialist. A majority of the municipal council were also defeated. The Unionists, who were completely beaten at Villeneuve in 1904, obtained a majority of 300 votes. At Chalons the struggle was between the Liberals and the Socialists. The former captured the seat at Saint Etienne. Everard, who was made a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor by M. Viviani, the Minister of Labor, because he was leader of the workmen, is paying dearly for his defeat. M. Viviani's intention was to compliment the labor unions, but unfortunately the members of these unions no longer wish to hear of Everard. The Monseigneur union notified the Pas de Calais union, of which Everard is a member, that his presence would not be tolerated at the approaching congress.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Mount Clemens, Michigan.

Mount Clemens is famous throughout America as an all-the-year-round health resort, and thousands of people bear testimony to the benefits derived from its mineral waters in cases of rheumatism and kindred diseases. For bilious and liver troubles, digestive troubles, nervous disorders, general debility, etc., the efficacy of its waters is wonderful. Seventy-five per cent of rheumatism are cured and ninety per cent benefited. Write J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Grand Trunk Railway System, Toronto, for hand-some descriptive booklet telling you all about it.

55u

The Strenuous Life.

Nature will have her compensations. Our overworked bodies and nerves require recuperation and rest. The longer the delay the greater the price. Before too late try the tonic influence of the Mineral Salt Springs. The "Strenuous Life" for nervous troubles, Catherines Well for nervous troubles, rheumatism and allied diseases, appeals to those desiring relief and absolute convalescence. Write to J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Grand Trunk Railway System, Toronto, for illustrated descriptive matter. 55u

Belgium increased her imports during the first seven months of last year 13 per cent and her exports 16 per cent.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

\$45 and \$50 Fur-Lined Coats for \$25

Nine only Ladies' Fur-Lined Coats, 48 inches long, semi-loose back, trimmed with large collar and revers of mink-marten, lined through with Australian squirrel, colors gray, navy, castor, fawn and green. Our regular prices \$45 and \$50. A great reduction to clear the remaining few. Cut price.....\$25

1 only Black Broadcloth Fur-Lined Coat, 48 inches long, large, natural sable collar and revers, hemstitch lined, size 40. Regular price \$75, cut price...\$60

German Flannel Kimonos

Full length German Moulton Flannel Kimonos, choice colorings. Special tomorrow, only.....\$3.85

Long Silk Kimonos

Those elegant Jap Silk Kimonos; all colors and black. Regular prices \$10.50 and \$12.50, cut price.....\$6.50

Boys' Overcoats

Boys' Long Tweed Overcoats, well lined, some have velvet collars, sizes 10 to 16, smaller sizes are now gone. Regular prices \$3.50 and \$3.95, cut price.....\$2.00

Boys' Hudson Bay Coats, red hood and red piping, sizes 3 to 9 years. Regular \$4.25, cut price.....\$2.95

Fur Prices Slashed

10 only Alaska Sable Muffs, mostly colonial shape, satin lined. Regular prices \$9 and \$10, cut price.....\$5.00

A table of assorted Fur Ruffs, black and colors, trimmed with tails. Special price, each.....\$2.25

Mink-Marten Stoles, satin lined, trimmed with 6 tails and silk ornaments. Regular price \$8.50, cut price.....\$5.00

1 only Long Squirrel Stole and Colonial Muff, both pieces trimmed with chenille ornaments and beads. Regular \$39 a set, cut price.....\$30

Down Comforters

Clearing prices on Real Down Comforters. Now is your opportune time to buy.

New Tweed Suitings 40c, 45c, 50c, 60c and 75c yard

Early and all as it is we are able to make a splendid showing of New Spring Tweed Suitings for tailored and shirtwaist suits, in the ultra fashionable gray and fawn combinations. 40 to 54 inches wide.

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St.

A MAN'S SUPERIORITY IN "STAYING" POWERS

NO OTHER ANIMAL HIS EQUAL IN THIS QUALITY.

Some animals surpass in speed, some in agility, others in the various forms of activity, but no creature of the land can equal man in the quality of mere endurance. This is probably due to man's physical superiority, but to his mental power. He works on his "nerve," as they say. By concentrated effort of his mind he can force his flagging muscles to herculean efforts.

In a short distance race—anything up to 60 or 70 miles—between a man and a horse the man would certainly be victorious. But as the distance increased the man's chances would be lessened. A man's running record for 60 miles is 7 hours 30 minutes 33 seconds, a record which a good horse could beat. But how many horses would equal man's running record for 100 miles, viz., 18 hours 24 minutes and 30 seconds? And supposing, as we have found a case of accuracy, that this feat could be accomplished by a man moving, as the man did, till he had covered 150 miles in 22 hours 28 minutes and 25 seconds?

Nor did this particular man, Charles Rowell, of Cambridge, cease work even at 150 miles. On the contrary, he put up a record of 280 miles in 79 hours 40 minutes and 25 seconds. More than one horse, I imagine, would have been needed to cover such a distance in such a time.

Yet Rowell's feat by no means represents the limit of human endurance. P. Fitzgerald, of New York, covered 500 miles in 109 hours 18 minutes and 20 seconds, and George Littlewood, of Sheffield, 623½ miles in 141 hours 57 minutes and 30 seconds. Where, then, would your horse be in a really long race?

GOING WITHOUT SLEEP.

One of the greatest difficulties to be overcome in the performance of feats of this description is the doing more or less without sleep. In this particularly trying form of endurance a man holds records that no living creature, with the exception of a salmon or a goldfish, could ever hope to equal. In October, 1898, Captain Barclay, of Ury, made a match for 1,000 guineas with Wedderburn Webster to walk 1,000 miles in 1,000 consecutive hours—one mile in each separate hour. The start was made on June 1, 1899, at New Market Heath and the course was a public road. Capt. Barclay was 26 years old at the time and weighed at the outset 13 stone 4 pounds. The feat was deemed impossible, but the captain displayed such pluck and endurance that after a time odds of 2 to 1 were laid on his accomplishing it. Before the finish these odds rose to 100 to 1. The last mile was concluded on July 12 at 3:37 p.m., and the match won.

Capt. Barclay's feat, which only a human being could have accomplished, remained unequalled in spite of many attempts to perform it until the appearance on the scene of a pedestrian marvel named William Gale, who, in September and October, 1877, walked 1,500 miles in 1,000 hours, each mile and a half walk to be started at the commencement of the hour. The present writer saw the finish of that gigantic task. Gale, who was 45 years of age, appeared thoroughly done up. In the last walk, but one it seemed as if he could never finish. Then, to everyone's amazement, he pulled himself together and positively sprinted the final journey amid the frantic cheers of the onlookers. The two last-mentioned achievements have put our four-legged friends completely out of court, but even they do not represent the full extent of man's powers in this direction. Starting on Thursday, May 12, 1898, and concluding on the evening of June 6, W. Buckley, of Newport, Monmouthshire, walked 1,900 quarter miles in 4,000 consecutive periods of ¼ min-

AS A SWIMMER.

utes each, commencing at the beginning of each period.

The majority of animals know how to swim by instinct. They have not to acquire the art, as man has, and yet, compared to man, how feeble they appear for the most part. On land it is admitted that man in a short-distance contest must play second fiddle. In the water—save as regards creatures whose natural habitat it is—a different story has to be told. Dogs swim well and fast, but where is the dog who would "live with" Joseph Nuttall or any other first-class man over the length of a bath or a hundred yards? If it comes to endurance, again dogs are no match for man. A quadruped, anyone believes there is a quadruped in existence except the hippopotamus, which would be poisoned by the salt water—that could swim the English Channel? Yet Capt. Webb did this, while Montagu Hobbs and others have made valiant attempts that have deserved, if they have not achieved, success.

Drop a good swimming man and a dog in the water two or three miles from land, which have the better chance of life? The man, beyond a doubt.

HIGH JUMPING.

If you take a man from the street and set him to leap a bar waist high he will probably fail to clear it. Yet at the inter-university sport of 1876 Marshall Brooks walked under the bar with his cap on and then cleared it, the jump being 6 feet 2½ inches—still the varsity record. But in jumping as now practiced the honors go to Ireland. M. E. Sweeney has cleared 6 feet 5½ inches in the high jump and P. O'Connor 2½ feet 11½ inches in the wide jump. "With weights," as the old-time professionals always used to do, John Howard, of Bradford, cleared 27 feet 7 inches on the race course at Chester on May 8, 1854. He used five-pound dumbbells and "took off" from above the ground. The distance covered was within eight feet of the longest known jump by a horse—the 27 feet of Chandler on Warwick race course on March 22, 1847. Curiously Chandler's greatest leap was made in taking a hurdle.

John Howard also gained fame by leaping a full-sized billiard table lengthwise, a feat requiring pluck as well as leaping powers. Judging by the way he cleared Butler's leap at Rugby and by the fact that he could jump 22 feet wide as well as over 6 feet high, it is probable that Brooks, the Oxonian, would also have been successful in this back-breaking effort had he essayed it.

A man, Shrubbs, has run ten miles in 56:40; another man, Hutchens, has run 800 yards in 6:30; another man, George, has run a mile in 4:12 3/4. Of all running records this last appears most unapproachable and it seems likely to stand for a long time.

Men like Shrubbs, Bacon and "Deerfoot," who have covered very close to 12 miles in an hour, could certainly hold their own with most carriage horses over a good road; if the gait chosen were walking instead of running the quadruped would be badly worsted.—Grand Magazine.

PECULIAR EFFECTS OF COLD IN YUKON

WOOD BURNS WITHOUT HEAT, AND POT BOILS ONLY ON ONE SIDE.

E. L. Parsons, an old-time Yukon miner, just returned from the frozen north, told some remarkable stories of happenings at Dawson City, where the thermometer drops many degrees below zero. He said: "Strange manifestations appear as a result of the extreme cold. A fire in the stove roars and crackles like a great forge, and wood seems to dissolve in the flames like a chunk of ice; the wood is gone and you wonder what became of the heat. At 60 below zero every stovepipe throws out a great white cloud of smoke and vapor, which streams away for fifty or one hundred feet, mingling with the other white-gray mist or haze that remains permanent in the atmosphere, like a fog, whenever such a low temperature is reached. This white-gray fog is not the fog cast-off by a steam locomotive, but a real fog, and, like a steam locomotive, it is not the fog that burns, is throwing out moisture into the air, which is immediately turned into a vapor, which remains visibly suspended in the air."

"Prospectors in attempting to boil a dish of rice or beans upon a camp fire unprotected from the weather, find that the side of the dish which is in the fire will boil, while that part exposed to the weather will freeze. Edged tools subjected to this temperature become as hard and as brittle as glass, and break as readily under strain. I have seen a safety-valve blowing off steam, with the temperature 60 below zero, with icicles hanging to the valve, having formed from condensation. These icicles did not melt in the outrunning steam, but remained there for many days. Mr. Parsons told of some instances when a frozen foot, ear or hand had been thawed by immersion in coal oil for some time—often for several hours. He said: 'This is absolutely a safe remedy, and one that escapes the surgeon's knife, as no bad results follow. This is not hearsay, for a man from our camp was found after he had been out all night with the thermometer 50 degrees below zero, and both his hands were frozen to the wrists. He was taken into camp and his hands soaked in coal oil for five hours. All the frost came out and not even a finger tip was lost. The doctors were amazed, as they thought amputation would have to be resorted to. His hands were as white and as hard as marble, and when placed in the oil they snapped and cracked as the oil ran to the tips of the fingers. The temperature of the oil should be about the same as that of the living room. Great caution must be exercised during the thawing, as the hands are very sensitive to extreme cold, and take in air; in summer, with a temperature of 90 degrees above zero, the reverse condition prevails, causing leakage and loss.—New York Evening Post.

That high collars tend to produce nervous headaches among both men and women is the most recent discovery of a well-known Viennese physician. Quite accidentally the doctor's attention was directed to the very high and very tight style of collar worn by a patient who was always complaining of headaches and giddiness.

R. Wells Dibble, a young Harvard graduate, and Dr. Fred G. Beck, of Yale, captured two nines which recently played the first game of baseball ever seen in Berlin, Germany. Eight hotly-contested innings were played before an admiring audience from the American colony, and the Yale team finally won by a score of 15 to 9.

A woman makes allowances for her husband much more regularly than she taxes one from him.

