OLD MOTHER EARTH

BECOMING WARMER RATHER THAN COLDER.

The Record Discloses Some Curious Freaks of Old Boreas—Beginning With Fifth Century of Christian Era.

There is abundant evidence that the earth is becoming warmer rather than colder. In addition to the strictly scientific proof in support of that view, the record of severe cold winters in the past centuries compared with the present also lends support to that contention. The record discloses some curious freaks on the part of old Boreas, beginning with the fifth century of the Christian era and extending down to the present day, says the Kansas City Star.

The Black sea was completely covered with ice for a period of twenty days in 401.

The Danube river was frozen over so that an army crossed it on the ice in the year 462.

There was a frost in Constantinople which lasted from October to February in 463.

The Black sea and the Dardanelles again were frozen over in 768.

The Danube, the Elbe and the Seine were frozen hard enough to bear up a heavy wagon traffic over them for a month in the winter of 822.

The Adriatic sea was frozen in 860.

There was a snowstorm in Europe in 874 which lasted from the beginning of November to the end of March.

Nearly all the vines in Europe were killed by frost in 891 and 893. One midsummer's day, 1033, in England, there was a frost so severe that it destroyed fruits.

The River Po in Italy was frozen from Cremona to the sea in 1133. Wine casks burst and trees split by the action of the frost.

Loaded wagons crossed the Adriatic sea on the ice from the mainland to Venice in 1234.

The Danube river was frozen to the bottom in 1236 and remained so frozen for a long time.

TheAtegat was frozen from Noratic at Venice in 1621 and 1622.

The Rhine was frozen over and loaded wagons crossed it on the ice in 1292. Travellers also crossed from Norway to Jutland on the ice the same year.

All the rivers of Italy were frozen over during the winter of 1344. It was so cold in Denmark that the wolves could not stay there in 1403 and they crossed to Jutland on the ice.

Snow fell in Europe for forty days in 1434.

The wine froze in Flanders in 1468 and the soldiers to whom it was distributed had to cut it in pieces with hatchets.

The river Scheldt was frozen over sufficiently hard for three months in 1565 to bear the traffic of loaded wagons.

All the rivers of Europe were frozen over, and the Venetian fleet was frozen up in the lagoons of the Adriatic at Venice in 1601 and 1622.

The winter of 1658 was a hard one in Europe. Charles X of Sweden crossed on the ice the Little Belt, the strait between Funen and the peninsula of Jutland, with his whole army, foot, horse, baggage and artillery. The rivers in Italy bore heavy carriages.

There was a coating of ice sixty-one inches thick on the Thames in England in 1664 and in 1684 the ice was again thick enough on the Thames to support carriages which were driven across it.

The winters of 1691 and 1693 were so severe in Austria that the wolves entered Vienna and attacked men and beasts in the streets.

The winter of 1709 is called by distinction "the cold winter." All the rivers and lakes of Europe were frozen over and so was the sea for several miles from the shore. In England the ground was frozen nine feet deep. Birds and beasts died in the fields and men perished by thousands in their houses. In the south of France the olive trees were killed and wine plantations destroyed. The Adriatic sea was frozen and even the Mediterranean about Genoa. The citron and orange groves suffered in Italy.

Fairs were held on the ice off the river Thames in the winter of 1716, and travellers crossed on the ice from Copenhagen to Sweden.

Multitudes of cattle and sheep were buried in the snow in Scotland in the winter of 1726.

In January, 1737, the ground was frozen to a depth of four feet in New England.

The winter of 1740 was scarcely less cold than that of 1709. An ox was barbecued on the ice on the Thames and the snow lay ten feet deep in Spain and Portugal. The Zuyder Zee was frozen over and thousands of persons crossed on it. The lakes of England were also frozen. That winter an "ice palace" was built at St. Petersburg after an elegant model and in the just proportions of Augustinian architecture. This seems to have been the first of the "ice palaces." Snow fell to the depth of twenty-three feet on the level in Portugal in the winter of 1744 while in New England it was a summer winter.

A Blessing To Children.

A medicine that will keep babies and young children plump and good natured, with a clear eye and rosy skin is a blessing not only to the little ones but to mothers as well. Baby's Own Tablets is just such a medicine. They cure all the minor ailments of children and make them eat well, sleep well and play well. Thousands of mothers use the Tablets and praise them. Mrs. Lorenzo Rose, Lake Talon, Que., says: "I cannot say too much for Baby's Own Tablets. I have proved their value in colic, constipation and other childhood troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Niagara hand packed tomatoes, enamel lined tins, 2 for 25c. Try them and you will steer clear of the cheap kinds. Gilbert.

"Colgate's Coleo Soap," is sold at Gibson's Red Cross Drug Store. 'Phone 230.

ON WHITE SLAVERY.

Hon. Edwin W. Sims Writes on the Question.

"The Hon. Edwin W. Sims, United States district attorney, of Chicago, has an article on the above subject in the Chicago Woman's World, which lays bare the hideous proportions of this unspeakable and almost unthinkable traffic in human flesh, a subject which we would not touch were it not that it is our bounden duty to warn parents and others that the danger of contamination from this scourge is very real. Mr. Sims delares that the recent examination of more than two hundred white slaves by the officers of the United States district attorney at Chicago, has brought to light the fact that literally thousands of innocent girls from the country districts are every year entrapped into a life of hopeless slavery and degradation, because parents in the country do not understand conditions as they exist, and how to protect their daughters from the "white slave" traders who have reduced the art of ruining young girls to a national and international system. He declares that these parents "have no idea that there is really a trade in the ruin of girls as there is a trade in cattle and sheep," and that he has reason to believe "that not fewer that fifteen thousand girls have been imported into the states in the last year as white slaves." It is astounding to be told that this traffic in girls is carried on by a syndicate which has its ramifications from the Atlantic to the Pacific, with "clearing houses" or "distributing centres" in nearly all of the larger cities; that in this ghastly traffic the buying price of a girl is $15 and that the selling price is generally about $200, sometimes double that; that this syndicate made $200,000 last year out of this unholy business; that it is thoroughly organized, sending out its hunters all over Europe and into Canada, agents being stationed at certain ports of entry in this country; and that this traffic is an imminent peril to every girl who goes to a large city. If these statements of Mr. Sims are true, and no doubt they are the authorities in this country should use every effort to stamp out the vile thing within our borders, and make it so hot for such vampires that none will dare show themselves here. Parents cannot be too careful in seeing that their daughters run no danger of becoming the prey of these harpies.

STORIES OF FAMOUS MEN.

How An Emperor Raised An Awful Dust.

Chicago News.

When one of his old friends was visiting Mark Twain at his Redding home a short time ago he remarked on the picturesque appearance of a windmill in the distant landscape. It was not a windmill, however, but the tower of the Congregational church at Redding Centre. When the clergyman of that church came to see Mr. Clemens the latter told him that one of his guests had called his church a windmill, adding. "I think that was going a little too far."

Sir Oliver Lodge, the English scientist, learned to play golf at St. Andrew's thirty years ago. His teacher was Prof. Tait. "You don't play golf with your muscles," Prof. Tait said to him one day, "you play it with your morals." "But I hope," said Sir Oliver, with a hasty glance round, "that no one will consider my morals as bad as my golf."

While a German resident was driving an English friend from Frankfort to Homburg a motor car passed at a terrific pace, raising a cloud of dust. "Ah," said the German, "there goes our emperor." "How do you know?" inquired the Englishman. "Do you suppose anybody else could raise a dust like that?" was the reply.

Royalty In Berlin.

"There is an Oberhofmeisterin, a lady who has been described as a Court Chamberlain in petticoats, who has to make personal acquaintance with every lady before she attends a court," writes a society woman from Germany. "A ball at the Berlin court is an affair of much ceremony, but, curious to say, there are no cloakrooms in the palace, and all wraps have to be left in their owners' carriages. The imperial couple do not dance, but they watch with interest the pirouetting of their subjects in the waltz, and they delight in the graceful minuet dancing, for which there has been a furore in Berlin these two seasons past. The courts in Berlin are conducted with even more state than in England. The ladies wear no trains, it is true, to their court frocks, but it is expected of them to spend lavishly on their clothes, to don magnificent jewels, and never by any chance to wear black, and black by the way is also disallowed in St. Petersburg. At a Berlin court they have an odd way of separating married women and girls. Wives and daughters are marshalled off to separate rooms before the fun of the fair begins. You may take it from me that Queen Alexandra is likely to be enormously admired in Berlin society, where a slender figure and graceful head are looked upon as the first things needful."

More About Breathing.

Chicago Tribune.

A noted physician has said that only those who are too lazy to breathe have consumption. Medical men, too, are generally agreed that people, who breathe full and deep—that is, use their lungs to their full capacity, seldom have this disease. It is also asserted that persons stricken with consumption and who begin at once to breathe as they should, recover. Breathing, like eating, is a matter that each individual may control. In other words, it is left with each one of us to say just how much or how little of life giving air shall be taken into the lungs and how much of the life and health-destroying products shall be exhaled.

For those who work indoors it is an excellent thing to take a few breathing exercises in the morning and then again at night before retiring. Be sure to throw open the windows in order that the air you take is good, fresh, outdoor air. If possible, the morning exercise should be taken out of doors.

Many recommendations are written for the purpose of pleasing the man after the job, not from the point of fitness and ability.

FIX HUMAN LIMBS

DR. CARREL'S EXPERIMENTS IN INSTITUTE.

Dog Given Second Heart—Which Successfully Performed Its Function—Parts of Dead Men May Be Grafted on Living.

In McClure's, Burton J. Hendrick describes the experiments in transplanting animal organs conducted at the Rockefeller Institute by Dr. Alexis Carrel. Dr. Carrel preserves animal tissues in cold storage for many weeks.

"To the unscientific citizen it is something of a surprise to learn that large parts of the body are alive and useful after the phenomenon popularly known as death has taken place. Few of us suspect, for example, that our kidneys and hearts, after we have died ourselves, can, in most cases, be resuscitated, and that if by some surgical miracle they could be transplanted into another body, they would quickly resume their functions. This, however, is a well-demonstrated medical fact. The human heart has been removed from the body more than thirty hours after death and made to beat again. Dr. Carrel himself has taken the heart from one dog and inserted it in the neck of another, connecting the aorta with the carotid artery of the new heart, and the vena cava with its jugular vein. In a few moments the live dog had two hearts rhythmically beating, one recording a pulse of eighty-eight and the other 100.

Great progress has been made in the last thirty-five years in the prevention and cure of contagious diseases—diseases, that is, of bacterial origin. But the numerous disorders of the kidney, liver, spleen, and other important viscera, which, in the opinion of most pathologists, are not caused by bacteria, baffle medical men almost as much to-day as they did fifty years ago. For generations medical men have dreamed of treating these chronic affections in a direct and obvious way—that is, by removing sick organs and substituting new ones. If you have a bad kidney or a bad liver, the most satisfactory procedure, were it surgically possible, would be simply to get a new one. There are likewise many diseases of the arteries and veins the most satisfactory treatment of which would be the transplantation of healthy vessels in place of those diseased.

"An artery, thoroughly disinfected, placed in an ordinary culture tube, and then closed to the access of all bacteria, will not putrefy. It is upon refrigeration that Dr. Carrel has thus far chiefly depended for preserving arteries. In order to prevent putrefaction, he places them in sterilized culture tubes, and then he puts away the tubes in large ice-chests, which maintain a temperature just above the freezing point. Here they live in a condition of suspended animation. Dry and shrivelled as they appear, they are still living tissue, and, although the animals from which they have been taken have long since gone to their final rest, these fragments, if placed in a new living host, once more take up the thread of existence. That the arteries could be removed from a man recently dead, and have their vitality and usefulness preserved in this same fashion, is absolutely certain.

Another similar idea is the replacement of useless legs and arms with the more serviceable limbs of other people. In the golden legend of Jacobus de Voragine, the story is told of a pious saint who received, as an especial favor from heaven, the healthy leg of a negro in place of his own diseased member. As a result of experiments conducted in the last five years by Dr. Carrel, it seems possible that what was the miracle of an age of faith may become the reality of an age of science.

Geese Shod To Walk To Fair.

Every year in December a goose fair is held in Warsaw, Russia, on a gigantic scale. It is estimated that on an average no less than 5,000,000 geese are driven to the town and sold. These have to travel from forty to one hundred and fifty miles on foot, says the New York Tribune. Most of them come from the Vilna district, to the north-east of Poland.

To enable the birds to stand these long journeys, the geese are shod. The method of shoeing them is simple and interesting. They are made to walk to and fro for a time in melted tar, hot enough to stick but not so hot as to burn. Then they are turned loose on a sandheap. The result is a pair of shoes durable enough to last on the journey.

Explained.

"War," cried the pale-visaged gentleman, "is a sin and a disgrace! War is an abomination—a blot on civilization! The very name war is enough to make a decent respectable man go and hang himself, out of pure disgust."

Having thus delivered himself, he left the club room, his face distorted with emotion.

"Seems to feel rather deeply on the subject," said a member who had been listening to the peroration. "Perhaps he lost some near relative through war."

"He did," chimed in another.

"May I ask who it was?"

"You may. It was his wife's first husband."

"The Dr. Horsey fibre tooth brush" special price 2 for 25c., at Gibson's Red Cross Drug Store. The regular price of this brush is 25c.

Doubtless by this time you have learned that it is easier to make resolves than it is to keep them in working order.

Seville bitter oranges, 30c. a doz., at Gilbert's.

Nine times out of ten it's the money part of the question that causes the trouble.

Irritation From Close Shaving.

Many men are bothered by a thin, sensitive skin that breaks into a pimply rash when shaved too close. Poisonous festering matter works into these little pimples and keeps up a powerful irritation. Nothing softens and soothes the skin like Dr. Hamilton's Ointment. It's a wonderful comfort to every man, has a hundred uses, costs but 50c. at any drug store, buy it.

A BILL TO BE WATCHED.

By Quebec Doctors and Patent Medicine Vendors.

Referring to the alleged intention of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the province of Quebec to petition the legislature for a bill authorizing it to forbid physicians from selling patent medicine, the Canada says that there seems to be nothing unprofessional in the fact of a doctor selling to the public in sealed packages a preparation which he has a perfect right to give or sell to his own patients, and a doctor is quite as justified in offering to the public a valuable prescription which he has discovered, as a lawyer has to right to offer for sale a law book prepared by him. The article adds that the practical result of the proposed legislation would be to cause to disappear patent medicines the formula of which belongs to doctors of this province, while similar medicines coming from other provinces, the United States or Europe, would have free access, being submitted to federal control only.

The Quebec Teachers' Association having passed a resolution asking the government to amend the pension fund law so as to exempt pensioners from paying two per cent. on their pension money, the Canada says that as Mr. Langlois' bill, which was set aside by the legislation committee last year, was to the same effect, it is now more than probable that the same bill will pass at the next session, after this confirmation of Mr. Landlois' views by the teachers.

'TWAS ONLY A DUMMY.

Constables Called to Remove Woman Off Track.

Toronto News.

Inspector Gregory, of No. 1 police division, made a social call upon Inspector Miller, of No. 8, at his bran new station, on Pape avenue, last evening. After spending a pleasant few hours in the handsome quarters, Inspector Gregory started for home. Inspector Miller, with true hospitality, offered to see him to the cars. As they chatted pleasantly together at the corner of Pape avenue and Gerrard street, a man rushed up with the startling information that there was a woman lying on the tracks in front of a street car, and that no one was willing to take the responsibility of moving her. The two inspectors found a line-up of a dozen or so cars, and gathering of conductors and motormen discussing the situation. On the track, in the full glare of the headlight, lay the form of the woman with the face to the west. Apparently she was unconscious either from drink or from having been struck by a car. Nobody would touch the body. Reverently, Inspector Gregory approached the woman, and was stooping to lift her when a young man stepped forward, and with a "She's all right, inspector," he picked up the prostrate form in one hand and tosed it lightly to the curb. Midway to the curb a strange thing occurred, for the lady disintegrated and fell to the pavement, a collection of old rags. Closer inspection disclosed the fact that it was nothing but a hastily-made dummy. Inspector Gregory did not give out this information, and it is said that any remarks hinting at "beauty in distress" will be taken by the inspector as being in very bad taste.

A Rainy Day.

Bellman.

Mark Twain has been telling a story of a friend of his who was constantly receiving letters from a man asking for a loan of some money. One day Mark's friend was surprised to receive a letter from the impecunious one which ran as follows: "This time I have decided to reverse the usual order of things, and, instead of borrowing from you, I enclose herewith £5, which I am going to ask you to lay aside for me for a rainy day." But the recipient of the letter couldn't find any check. Thinking that he might have dropped it he searched for it under the table and all over the floor, but to no purpose. Then quite accidentally he turned over the sheet of note-paper on which the letter was written, and discovered this postscript; "I've just looked out of the window, and find that it is raining like the very dickens."

A Frequent Conclusion.

Exchange.

In the year 1707 William Penn became heavily involved in a lawsuit, and the author of a recent biography, entitled "Quaker and Courier," says that he was greatly in fear under the laws of the day of being arrested. Many noble personages were in the same plight, but no other, it is believed, resorted to Penn's expedient in meeting the situation.

In the door of his London house he had a peeping-hole made through which he could see any person who came to him. A creditor one day sent in his name, and, having been made to wait more than a reasonable time, knocked for the servant and asked him:

"Will not your master see me?"

"Friend, he has seen thee," replied the servant, calmly, "and does not like the looks of thee."

A Great Tower.

New York Sun.

It was while Hon. Charlemagne Tower was ambassador to Russia that a New York city newspaper "spread itself" upon a fete held at St. Petersburg. A green copy-reader produced this result: "As pleasing to the eye as was all this decoration there was additional pleasure in the sight, as one stood at the head of the Prospekt Nevaska, of Charlemagne Tower, brilliantly illuminated, looming grand and imposing against the winter sky."

Monday, February 15th, is the last day of reduced price sale. Come and secure a bargain. Crawford & Walsh, tailors.

Any other way but the honest way is bound to lead to disaster of principle.

Strictly pure jams, in 14 lb. pails, raspberry, strawberry, peach and plum, at Gilbert's.

One good way to keep a friend a friend is to help him as much as he helps you.

Opportunity will try the other man's door when it finds your door barred against it.

Bitter orange marmalade, 7 lbs. 65c., at Gilbert's.

Poetical Selections

For This One Day.

Edna S. Valentine, in "Success Magazine"

For this one day—
Grant us sight to see the road
Creep plainly, on our winding way.
Grant us strength to bear the load,
For this one day.

For this one day—
Guide our feet the road along,
Let not our weary footsteps stray;
Give us to lift a stave of song,
For this one day.

For this one day—
Let us not see the mud beneath,
But know the gold above the gray
And smell "the wind upon the heath,"
For this one day.

For this one day—
When bowed at eve for benison,
Grant that upon the uphill way
Our passing smile has gladdened one,
On this one day.

King Of The Barnyard.

Washington Star.

In the barnyard strutting
Old gobbler goes about
And if he doesn't like a fowl
He chases him right out.

He is a lordly fellow
And e'en children fear
To go into the barnyard
When they his gobble hear.

They perch themselves in safety
Upon the fence so high,
With legs a-dangling outside
So that they may jump and fly.

If old gobbler comes too near them
With his threatening wings wide spread
For a gobbler can whip children—
At least so it it said.

And there they sit and watch him
And gayly laugh and talk
But if he "gobbles, gobbles,"
They quickly take a walk.

Mother's Apron Strings.

By Nixon Waterman.

When I was but a verdant youth
I thought the truly great
Were those who had attained, in truth,
To man's mature estate,
And none my soul so sadly tried
Or spoke such bitter things
As he who said that I was tied
To mother's apron strings.

I loved my mother, yet it seemed
That I must break away
And find the broader world I dreamed
Beyond her presence lay;
But I have sighted and have cried
O'er all the cruel stings
I would have missed had I been tied
To mother's apron strings.

O happy, trustful girls and boys;
The mother's way is best,
She leads you mid the fairest joys,
Through paths of peace and rest,
If you would have the safest guide
And drink from sweetest springs,
O keep your hearts forever tied
To mother's apron strings.

Prepare To Live.

John Sterling, in New York Observer.

I used to hear a solemn cry—
These were the words, "Prepare to die."
And often was I over-awed
With these—"Prepare to meet thy God."

Thank God, a better day is here,
That brings the gospel with good cheer;
Yet solemn are the words to give—
Prepare to live—Prepare to live.

Prepare to stand the trials of life,
Through its temptations, sorrows, strife;
To help a fallen brother rise
When in distress or sin he cries.

Prepare to fill your place on earth,
The place that's given you by birth;
To live the life that God has planned,
There rest in peace, there take a stand.

We do not need a dying grace
In life—it's wholly out of place.
When from our work we're called away,
Grace will be given for that day.

A Supposin' Story About Birds.

By Irene Elliott Benson, in New York Herald.

Suppose the feathers from our birds—
The osprey, breast and wing—
That ladies wear on hats and hair,
Should come to life and sing
Right out in church, and tell the truth,
Why they are put to death,
You'd see your sister shake with fright
And mother hold her breath.
Each lady, too, would blush with shame
For fear some bird might call her name.

Suppose the birds of paradise—
Birds red and blue and gray—
The hummingbird and peacock's tails
Should up and fly away,
Imagine how forlorn each hat,
With brim and crown so bare;
While girls who wore them flower trimmed
Would giggle some and stare.
And 'spose the children frightened grew
When heads of owls cried "Too, hoo, hoo!"

Suppose some day the ladies tore
From every hat a bird
And laid them on the window sill,
Supposin' then you heard
The sweetest music from the trees,
The running vine and hedge,
And found that every bird and wing
Had left the window ledge,
And lo! you heard each birdie sing,
"Goodby, you'll see us in the spring."
Now if these things might happen, then
The birds could live as well as men.
For wings and breasts would all give way
To lace and flowers from that day.

"The Dr. Horsey tooth brush." Regular 25c; special price while they last 2 for 25c., at Gibson's Red Cross Drug Store.

The man who studies to make himself conspicuous often makes himself ridiculous.

New laid eggs, 30c. a doz., at Gilbert's.

Special for Women.

Regular $3.75 and 4.00 Tan Calf, Vici Kid, Gun Metal Calf and Pat. Colt Skin Boots,

Now $2.95.

Special for Men

Regular $5.00 Black and Tan Winter Calf, Viscolized Soles, Genuine Water Proof,

Now $3.95.

See our windows.

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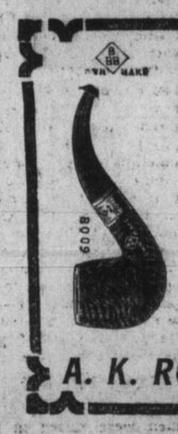
FURNITURE SPECIAL

Everything reduced from

10 to 15%.

This will be a splendid opportunity to save money

R. J. REID, 230 Princess St Phone 577.



Hospital For Sick Pipes
Bad Smelling Cigars and Tobaccos
Squeaky Musical Instruments
All the Necessary Repairs for the Cure at the
House of Perfection.
A. K. ROUTLEY 173-5 Princess St. No connection with other stores.

Chocolates

Bulk or Boxes. Also a few boxes of Cadbury's left Get one now, for they are selling fast.

Fresh Toffies Pineapples

— AT —

R. H. TOYE'S, 302 KING ST. Phone 141.

The **CANADA LIFE'S** operations for 1908 reveal the best year's work of the company yet, and exhibits significant figures for policy-holders and prospective assurers.

Increase in Assets during the year over	$ 2,700,000.00
" " Surplus, (Profit Account) over	1,000,000.00
Insurance in force	120,629,366.50
Assets now stand at	36,713,115.14
Income now stands at	5,336,042.54

18 Market St., Kingston, Ont. J. O. HUTTON, General Agent

PLUMBERS:

USE our STAR EXTRA WIPING SOLDER, the round end blocks, costs no more than the common kinds. One trial will make it always your SOLDER.

Canada Metal Co., Ltd
31 William St., Toronto.

ABERNETHY'S FEBRUARY SHOE SALE

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

One Lot of Men's Patent Colt, Box Calf and Tan Bluchers, regular $5.00 value for - - $3.98

One Lot of Ladies' $3.50 Shoes, French heels, just the kind for evening shoes. Sale price - - 98c

One Lot of Girls' Fine Kid and Box Calf Boots, sizes 11 to 2 - - - - - $1.29

One Lot of Boys' $2.50 Shoes for - - $1.98

One Lot of Children's $1.25 Shoes - - - 98c

A New Lot of Women's Rubbers to sell at - 50c
" " " " Girls' " 11 to 2 - 50c