



Cold Weather Skin Troubles.
It is natural that persons with delicate, thin skins should suffer more or less discomfort in the winter; and when to a delicate skin is added a poor general circulation, the suffering may become a serious matter.

Much may be done to reduce this suffering to a minimum, in the case of persons who are not obliged to expose themselves to the elements in all weather, and even those who are much exposed may help their condition by observing a few simple rules.

The greatest annoyance in damp, cold countries—in England, especially—is the chilblain. In most parts of America the very cold weather is also dry, and this particular horror does not flourish. The hands and feet are the parts most generally affected by chilblain, which is a sort of miniature frost-bite. The intolerable itching which is associated with it is one of the most trying symptoms. It often leads to such vigorous scratching that the skin is broken, and ulceration results. But with the warm and dry American domicile there need not be great fear of this particular form of skin trouble.

Some persons always develop skin troubles in a prolonged spell of very cold weather, and all very delicate skins will suffer from harsh and biting cold winds. Persons who are subject to any form of eczema are especially liable to an attack in cold weather.

There are many simple precautions which no one of ordinary intelligence should neglect. Take, for example, the simplest form of all cold weather skin bothers—chapped hands. Many persons will say, "My hands always chap dreadfully in cold weather," and if cross-examined these same people seem to regard the chapping as an inevitable condition from which there is no escape. Let such persons try the following simple treatment: Never wash the hands in very cold or very hot water. Use a simple, pure, superfatted soap, dry very thoroughly, and apply some emollient—the old-fashioned glycerin and rose water will often work as well as anything. In some cases it will be better not to use soap in any form and to substitute oatmeal. The hands should always be well covered when in the open air. If to this is added proper exercise, in order that the circulation may be good, there will be no chapped hands.

The same rules apply to the face and to the skin generally—thorough protection by the clothing, care in bathing, with the use of an emollient all the time, and a good general circulation.—Youth's Companion.

ANCIENT COPPER MINE.

Deposits Found by Phoenicians Near Gibraltar 3,000 Years Ago.

The most ancient copper mine in the world is the Rio Tinto, in Spain. Three thousand years ago the Phoenicians found just beyond Gibraltar extensive deposits of copper ore, says the New York Times. Copper was one of the most desired metals of those days, and the Phoenicians, skillful artificers, set to extracting it. When their sea trade was usurped by Carthaginians several centuries later ore from the mine was carried to the various ancient trading ports. When Carthage fell, the Romans took possession and worked the Rio Tinto for centuries. Then came Goths, and later Moors, digging more gold out of the Iberian mountain side.

When Ferdinand and Isabella drove the Moors out of Spain the crown took possession of the Rio Tinto mine and leased it from time to time to adventurers from various countries of Europe; in the seventeenth century it was leased to a Swede and later to a Frenchman; in the eighteenth century to a company of Englishmen. During the French invasion the mine was abandoned to be reopened by the crown about 100 years ago. In 1873 English bankers offered a good round price, and the Spanish government turned the property over to them; a public company was formed and the shares offered investors. The yearly output was enormously increased, and since the English took possession some \$30,000,000 worth of copper has been mined. In 1906 and 1907 dividends of \$10,000,000 were declared, the largest ever paid by any copper mine in the world. The steam shovel has added generations to the life of Rio Tinto.

As the property has been entered deeper and deeper the ore has become poorer—rich ores were all extracted years ago. Six years since, when the owners were puzzling over mining the low-grade ore at a profit, along came an American with an idea. A few

steam shovels, he showed, would do the work of thousands of Spanish miners, and even though the miners were paid only 6 cents a day steam shovels would save much money. The English timidly sent to the states for two shovels; now American shovels are grunting and snorting all over Rio Tinto, within sight of the old slag piles of the Romans, Carthaginians and Phoenicians.

HEIGHT OF WAVES.

Average 20 Feet, Although "Toppling Seas" of 60 Are Known.

Measurements and estimates from mariners and observers at sea indicate that the average height of a. the waves running in a gale in the open ocean is about twenty feet, but the height of the individual waves is often found to vary in the proportion of one to two, says the Scientific American, and there is, in fact, in a fairly regular sea a not inconsiderable range of size among the waves. In any statement that we may make as to the size of waves in a gale on the ocean we should not neglect the mention of the larger waves that occur at fairly frequent intervals. These, which may be termed the ordinary maximum waves, are perhaps what seamen really refer to when they state the size of the waves met with during a storm at sea. "About forty feet" is a common estimate of the height of the larger waves in a severe gale on the North Atlantic, and this estimate is really not incompatible with a recorded average of a little more than twenty feet. It is difficult to say what may be the greatest height of the solitary or nearly solitary waves that are from time to time reported by mariners. The casual combination of the numerous independent undulations running on the sea presumably sometimes produces two or three succeeding ridges or two or three neighboring domes of water of considerably greater dimensions than those of the ordinary maximum waves of a storm. Although these large cumulative waves may be frequently produced, yet they will be comparatively seldom observed, because so small a fraction of the ocean's surface is at one time under observation. There are seemingly reliable accounts of cases in which these "topping seas" have reached the height of sixty feet.

KNEW WHAT SHE WANTED.

But Did Not Know Exactly How to Ask for It.

"Next to a street car, perhaps, the best place to study humanity is a public library," said a young librarian of the Drexel Institute, according to the Philadelphia Record. "Librarians have to be mind readers, bureaus of information and depository of family secrets all in one. One day last week a rather nice-looking woman came to me and said: 'Will you give me a nice book on hygiene?' Thinking I was going to aid a soul struggling after light I fished out the best authority I could find on that subject. She took it to one of the side tables, and I saw her scanning page after page, studying the index with deep frowns on her face, but looking altogether despairing.

"By-and-by, she came to me and said: 'This won't do, I am afraid. Have you got a book on dermatology?' 'Dermatology?' I repeated. 'Yes,' she said. 'A book that tells all about the face.' 'From some of the dark, unexplored recesses I did bring out a book that dealt with facial massage, facial blemishes and kindred subjects. 'This won't do at all,' she said, after she had pored over it in the same manner as she had pored over the hygiene.

"What on earth are you looking for anyhow?' I ventured to question at last. 'Why,' she said, 'I—I am just looking for a recipe for cold cream.'"

Lest We Forget.

"Where is that new fountain pen I gave you at Christmas?" asked the manager.

"Locked up in the safe, sir," replied the clerk.

"But I'll want you to date some letters for me next week."

"I know it. That's the reason I've locked up the pen. A pen is too uncertain at the beginning of a new year, I've had a 1910 rubber stamp made."—Yonkers Statesman.

Bather's Warning.

Landlady (to lodger)—Are you in the bath, sir?

Voice (between the splashes)—Yes. What d'you want?

Landlady—I forgot to tell you I had it fresh-painted inside last night, sir, and it won't be dry for two or three days!—Punch.

A Dreary Failure.

"Yes, my life is a failure."

"Oh, Henry, how sad! Why should you say that?"

"I spend all my time making money enough to buy food and clothes, and the food disagrees with me and my clothes don't fit."

"I have the automobile fever," said a man to-day, "but fear I will die of it." (Chart.—Can't buy one.)



The Vicar—Now, children, what is false doctrine? Inspired Maiden—Please, sir, bad medicine.

"Vy don't you reduce der price on does all-wool suits?" "Vat! Vos you crazy? Vid cotton so high?"—Puck.

Young Woman (adoringly)—It must be awfully nice to be wise and know—oh—everything! College Student—It is.

"What did you say last night when Jack asked you to marry him?" "I shook my head." "Sideways or up and down?"

She—How did you know I was going to wear my hair curled this evening? He—I saw it in the papers this morning.

First Fair Invalid—Which kind of doctor do you prefer—the allopathic or the homeopathic? Second Fair Invalid—I prefer the sympathetic.

Bobble (to Featherstone)—Did you know that you were a relative of ours? Featherstone—Since when? "Mother says you are our weak brother."

Boy—A man came in and said he wanted to squeeze some money out of you. Boss—What did you tell him? Boy—I said I was sorry you weren't in.

"Kitty," said her mother rebukingly, "you must sit still when you are at the table." "I can't mamma," protested the little girl, "I'm a fidget-tarian."

"On what ground, madam, do you desire a divorce from your husband?" "Intolerable cruelty; he put the date of my birth in the family Bible."—Chicago News.

"What a bad toothache you've got." "No; but I'm calling on the dentist for the money he owes me, and this is the only way I can get into his house."—Fleegende Blatter.

"Women vote! Never, sir, with my consent." "Why not?" "What! And have my wife losing thirty-dollar hats to other women on the election!"—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Newbridge — Boohoo! Henry threw a biscuit at me. One that I made myself, too. Mother—The monster! He might have killed you.—United Presbyterian.

"How much does it cost to get married?" asked the eager youth. "That depends entirely on how long you live," replied the sad-looking man.—Philadelphia Record.

"Isn't your hat rather curious in shape?" asked the uniformed man. "Certainly," answered his wife. It has to be. Any hat that wasn't curious in shape would look queer."

The Girl (rather weary, at 11:30 p. m.)—I don't know a thing about baseball. The Beau—Let me explain it to you. The Girl—Very well, give me an illustration of a home run.

Lottie—Is your young minister so very, very fascinating? Hattie—Fascinating! Why, lots of girls in our church have married men they hated, just to get one kiss from the rector after the ceremony.—Puck.

Chumpleigh—Well, my dear, I had my life insured for \$5,000 to-day. Mrs. Chumpleigh—I'm glad you did, John. Now you won't have to be so careful about dodging street cars and automobiles.—Chicago Daily News.

"The American eagle," said the orator, "knows no fear." "Yes," replied Mr. Sirius Barker, "the American eagle is mighty lucky. Any bird that isn't good enough to eat has a right to congratulate itself these days."—Washington Star.

Physician—Have you any aches or pains this morning? Patient—Yes, doctor; it hurts me to breathe; in fact, the only trouble now seems to be with my breath. Physician—All right. I'll give you something that will soon stop that.—Boston Globe.

Aunt Spinstery—I hope that your opinions uphold the dignity of our sex, Mamie, and that you believe that every woman should have a vote? Mamie—I don't go quite so far as that, auntie; but I believe that every woman should have a vote!—Human Life.

Modern Girl—Father, I long to be independent—to rely upon my own exertions for support. What trade or profession would you recommend? Wise Father—First class cooks made \$5,000 a year. Modern girl—I don't like cooking. It's too feminine!—New York Weekly.

Lady—You say, professor, that tobacco is an aid to thought and a stimulant to the reasoning faculties; but Professor Greathhead says tobacco is in every way injurious. How do you account for that difference? The Professor—Easily enough, madam. Professor Greathhead does not smoke, and consequently he can neither think straight nor reason correctly.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

Chinese schools and students have grown rapidly in the last decade.

Blood oranges are "faked" by the use of a hypodermic syringe and some dye.

Babylon's inhabitants frequented libraries seventeen centuries before Christ.

Under the new law for buildings in New York city the number of dark rooms in tenements have been reduced from 250,000 to 101,117. "Let there be light," is the motto of the board of inspection.

Of the 1,467 foreigners at the colleges of the United States, 460 hail from North America, 458 from Asia, 313 from Europe, only 154 from South America, 64 from Australia and 18 from Africa.

The United States has more (22,244,446) dairy cows than any other country in the world; more horses, 23,000,532; more mules, 4,056,399; more swine, 67,976,361, and (except British India) more cattle, 73,246,573.

In a Belfast breach of promise case the man, a farmer, won. He agreed to marry a spinster if she could raise \$500. She was able to get together only \$300, so the farmer called it off, despite the fact that he had ordered the clergyman to be on hand to marry them. The judge said that the promise to marry was conditional, and the condition had not been fulfilled.

Robert Wynne, the former United States consul-general in London, intends to resume newspaper work in the British capital. Before Mr. Wynne became postmaster-general of the United States he had a long and brilliant journalistic career, being also president of the Gridiron Club at Washington. He is intimately acquainted at first hand with London and its celebrities.

There is an old superstition that if a spider settles on one's clothes it is a sign that he will shortly receive money. "When a spider is found upon our clothes," says an old writer, "we used to say, some money is coming toward us. The moral is this: Such who imitate the industry of that contemptible creature may, by God's blessing, weave themselves into wealth and procure a plentiful estate."

To get rock for the Morena dam in southern California, one of the biggest blasting operations on record has just been successfully carried out. Describing the feat, the Engineering Record says that a tunnel 125 feet long was first driven into the face of the granite. In this chamber was placed 38,950 pounds of powder and dynamite. This was exploded by electric fuses and dislodged 120,000 cubic yards of rock.

Blue books have a reputation for typographical accuracy almost equal to that of the famous Clarendon Press, which is said to offer a guinea reward for the detection of a single printer's error in the editions of the Holy Scriptures. A "cancel" note just received from the king's printers shows the remarkable anxiety to insure correctness. It informs us that in a chart attached to the "Army Medical Report of 1908" there is a misplaced dot. Can this example of minute corrigenda be beaten?—London Chronicle.

In Belgium a prisoner has turned the old trick and escaped through the prison window hospital. The prince of rogues weighed 300 pounds and found himself too large to pass through his cell window, so he played sick and "soldiered" around until they put him into the prison hospital. He ate nothing to speak of for fifty days, and became so thin that he easily squeezed through a window of the "chronic" ward, having at odd times sawn through the bars. Once through the window friends below helped him to the ground and took him in an auto.

The cutting blowpipe, of which so many surprising things have been reported, has recently been improved in France in a way to render it more generally useful. Two inflammable gases must be employed. One is required to keep the metal at a high temperature. The other is oxygen to concentrate action by oxidation along the line of the cut. For heating, either coal gas, acetylene or hydrogen is employed, but as there is sometimes difficulty in procuring a supply of those gases the new blowpipe is arranged to use instead the ordinary gasoline employed by motorists.

The charge that bees are destructive to the fruit on the tree is not borne out by the facts. Their tongues are formed exclusively for the extraction of sweet juices, and their mandibles are unable to pierce the skin of a fruit. Grapes have been taken intact from the interior of a hive in which they had been allowed to remain four days. A grape which had been smeared with honey was licked clean, but was not injured. The bees inserted their tongues in pinholes made in the skin of a grape, and extracted some of the juice, but they were unable to enlarge the holes.



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"But I have to buy it before I can do that."

"Yes'm; that's the beauty of the prescription."

Has Escaped Thus Far.

"What a curious thing this universal habit of gum chewing is!" remarked the philosophical boarder.

"What's curious about it?" asked the argumentative boarder.

"Nobody has mentioned it as one of the causes of the high cost of living."

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