

## FOUND A CONTINENT

**Captain Nathaniel B. Palmer in Front Rank of Explorers.**

**Stonington, Conn., Was Birthplace of Brave Sailor Who Was the First to Discover Land in Great Antarctic Ocean.**

American sailors have in more than one instance proven, while following their pursuits, to be explorers of the first magnitude.

This fact is recalled in the case of Capt. Nathaniel B. Palmer, a native of Stonington, Conn., a port that once supported a prosperous fleet of merchant vessels.

Captain Palmer, when twenty years old, discovered the Antarctic continent.

Today Captain Palmer's old home in the quiet seashore town of his birth is a place honored by resident and visitor alike, while a few miles from it, at Noonak, a famous old shipyard, bearing still the name of Palmer, is perpetuating the traditions of the locality by turning out ships for the new merchant marine, under the construction program of the United States shipping board.

Captain Palmer was an active, strong, aggressive character. When as a lad of eighteen he made a voyage on the brig *Hersilia* as second mate, it chanced that he was landed at the Falkland islands to kill wild bullocks for meat, while his ship sailed away in search of an island of which the Yankee captains had heard vague stories, but had never seen.

In the absence of the *Hersilia* an Argentine vessel, the *Esprito Santo*, touched at the Falklands for water. Her captain told young Palmer that he was bound for a place where there were thousands of seals.

The Argentine sailed away before the *Hersilia* came back; but on his vessel's return, young Palmer insisted that she put after the *Esprito Santo*, in hope of finding the strange island.

This was done, and after many days' sailing, the Yankee brig found not only the vessel she had followed, but islands to that time unknown in North America, the South Shetlands.

In 1821, Nathaniel Palmer, as commander of a Stonington sloop, the *Hero*, sailed again to the South Shetlands for seals. Finding the seals nearly exterminated there, he sailed farther and farther in search of new sealing grounds, stopping only when he sighted land not laid down on any chart. There were numerous islands, and beyond them a wild coastline and dim mountains.

One night the *Hero* lay becalmed in a thick fog that enveloped her like a blanket. After taking the deck at midnight for the middle watch, Captain Palmer was astonished when his man at the helm struck one bell; to hear the sound repeated twice. The same thing happened at two bells and so on through the watch. Superstition had not left the seas in those days, and the men of the watch deck were alarmed.

At seven bells the fog lifted a little, and two men-of-war were seen not more than a mile away. After the United States ensign was run up at the main peak of the *Hero*, one of the warships sent a boat alongside with an invitation from Commander Bellinghousen of the Russian navy for the captain of the American sloop to come on board his ship.

Captain Palmer went just as he was dressed—in sea boots and sou'wester. The scene was one of impressive contrasts when Captain Palmer stepped into the commander's luxurious cabin.

The polished, accomplished Russian commander insisted on sitting down to luncheon with the rugged young Yankee in sea boots, a meal that Captain Palmer found elaborate, after the fare on the *Hero*.

The Russian officer had been two years on a voyage of discovery. He examined keenly the chart and log-book of the *Hero*, and questioned Captain Palmer at length concerning the land he had found.

Finally the commander arose, placed his hand upon the young captain's head, and said: "I name the land you have discovered 'Palmer Land' in your honor; but what will my august master say, and what will he think of my cruising for two years in search of the land that has been discovered by a boy, in a sloop only a little larger than the launch of my frigate?"

Islands named for Peter and Alexander are still so designated on charts of that part of the Antarctic; but the land found by the boy captain of Stonington appears on every chart of that part of the world as "Palmer Archipelago."

It was nearly 20 years after Captain Palmer's discovery that the rim of the Antarctic continent was explored, by an Englishman, Sir James Ross, of the famous Erebus and Terror expedition.

### Women Gain on Men.

Professor Phillips of Amherst college believes that the American women of today are physically much finer and stronger than the women of yesterday, and that if the women continue their physical improvement in the succeeding generations as much as they have in the last generation, it will not be many centuries off when the American women will be as physical equal and fit as the American men.

### His Fate.

"If he ever gets to the front, Jim will be hit the first thing with a shell."

"What makes you think so?"  
"The law of natural affinity; he's such a nut."

## AROUSED TO FRENZY OF JOY

**People of Madrid Outdid American Baseball Fans When Bull Fight With Popular Matador Is Announced.**

Madrid is the greatest bull fighting city in the world. From her staid professional and intellectual classes down to the smallest and grimmest urchin vending newspapers on the streets, every Madrilleno is a connoisseur of bulls and bull fighters. Anyone who thinks that baseball can turn its devotees into temporary lunatics on the day of a world's championship game should see the people of Madrid when a famous matador is billed to meet some of the ferocious Miura bulls.

Each of the well-known swordsmen has his group of followers, enthusiasts as they are called, any one of whom will stake his fortune or his neck on the prowess of his own particular master as compared to all other slayers of bulls. On the day of a "corrida" these enthusiasts flock about the hotel, where their idols are staying, to greet them hours before the combat with cheers and adulation. Early in the afternoon the streets leading to the plaza are choked with surging currents of humanity, all moving to a single goal.

The plaza itself is a great amphitheater with a sanded arena for stage. The arena is surrounded by a thick brick wall, broken here and there by tiny doors—one door to the pens, whence the bulls are loosed, another for the picadors, who ride in on decrepit old horses, a third for the heroes of the day, the swordsmen, who take the money and the glory of the occasion without running any greater risk than their humble subordinates.

On a sunny day the arena is a riot of color. Picadors are dressed in yellow, the "cape men," who turn the bull wave gayly colored silk robes, the little darts which the banderilleros plant in the neck of the bull are tipped with flags, even the mules who haul out the debris carry huge Spanish banners in their headstalls. The matador is the final glory, flaming from head to foot in a rich satin costume of green or blue, heavily embroidered with gold. He carries a flaming red flag to engage the bull, and before the day has gone far, the red of the flag is blended with the red of blood.

### Wound Statistics.

Statistics of men wounded in trench warfare have been published for the period between January, 1916 and June, 1916. Seven and eighty-seven hundredths per cent of wounded men die on the battlefield. Ten and sixteen hundredths per cent die later from their injuries, or 18.03 succumb, a proportion far less than 25 per cent estimated mortality which surgeons drew up when the war began.

Artillery causes 54.74 per cent of wounds, rifles and revolvers 39.16 per cent, bayonets 0.59 and gas 5.61. Bombs, which have supplanted bayonet work so largely, are classed with artillery.

Percentages of wounds in the head and neck are 21.82 per cent, for the trunk, they are 21.63 per cent, while wounds in the extremities stand at 56.4 per cent.

Twenty-three and sixty-two hundredths per cent of the wounds are classed as serious, 63.01 as medium, and 13.07 as so slight that the victims can return to the lines immediately.

### Snake Stops Water Supply.

Glenville, a hamlet three miles back of Tarrytown, was without water Tuesday. Its only supply is obtained from the Gypsy spring on Gen. Howard Carroll's estate. The pipe that led from the spring appeared to be frozen, so William Van Winkle pulled the pipe out of the spring and took it home to thaw it out. There was consternation in the house when a garter snake started to crawl out of the pipe.

The snake had crawled into the pipe during the cold snap of Monday night and had frozen in there, shutting off the water supply. When the pipe was thawed the snake was released and tried to escape from its storage prison. Van Winkle caught it and is proudly exhibiting it in a jar. While this story has a Winsted flavor it is vouched for by Van Winkle's neighbor.

### Lepers of Panama.

When the United States government began to construct the Panama canal it found seven pitiful lepers in the republic in an isolated and forlorn building. In 1905 it was voted to spend \$25,000 for a suitable building for these outcasts. In April, 1907, a hospital was opened at Palo Seco and each patient was given a plot of land on which he might raise fruits and vegetables, and so be partly self-supporting. The Episcopal church, in establishing here the Mission of the Holy Comforter, has offered these lepers practically the only society they ever see except each other. Now a chapel, a school for the children, an infirmary for the shut-ins and laundry and gardens for the active make these lepers feel that they are being given their chance.—The World Outlook.

### Exhaust Steam.

More attention than ever before is being paid this winter to careful use of exhaust steam in power plants. It may be applied to innumerable purposes, such as heating feed water for the steam boiler, for many washing purposes, heating buildings, pasteurizing and sterilizing and the like. A small investment in additional boiler room equipment, such as an exhaust-steam heater, will effect savings of several hundred dollars a year in the coal bill of even a moderate sized power plant.

### Going Away Of.

Sloanie Williams, son of Thomas A. Williams, who recently removed to Montgomery, Ala., from Franklin, and the son of Capt. E. B. Chenoweth, former coroner of Johnson county, who enlisted in the medical corps at Ft. Harrison, and was sent to Honolulu, Hawaiian islands, for base hospital training, were playing.

Sloanie started an argument by saying "My papa and mamma and I are going away off."

Young Chenoweth replied: "So are my papa and mamma and me."

Sloanie took the matter in hand and announced: "Well, I bet we are going the farthest."

Chenoweth immediately objected, and the argument waged furiously. Finally young Chenoweth asked young Williams: "Well, where are you going, anyhow?"

Williams was unable to answer, and the physician's son quick to show his superior knowledge, answered: "Well, wherever it is, I bet it isn't as far as Halleujah, that's where we're going to move to."—Indianapolis News.

### Soap for Wounds.

Common yellow soap, the kind used by housewives in washing clothes and dishes, has been found to be a wonderful cure for wounds in French hospitals and its use has spread to the British medical stations. A solution is made from a cake and injected into soldiers' wounds, even in the latest instances into the deepest bullet holes, where it has proved itself to be a superior antiseptic to hydrogen peroxide and most other germ killers, and in addition a strangely effective healer of torn tissues.

Wounds treated with soap need fewer dressings and lessen pain far more than do wounds treated with other antiseptics. These facts greatly expedite the work of the surgeons, who can handle more men than when using other solutions.

### What the Girl Said.

Being in charge of the complaint department at the local postoffice, I had a rather amusing incident occur a few days ago. The blank used in filing a complaint required answers to about a dozen questions, as, for example, date of mailing, contents, nature of complaint, as loss, damage or rifling. A young lady came to the window and explained that she was to receive a parcel containing medicine from an out-of-town doctor, and same was long overdue, according to advices regarding shipment received from the doctor. So I proceeded to have her answer the several questions on the blank mentioned. When I read the questions, nature of complaint, she replied, "Stomach trouble."—Chicago Herald.

### Perfect Explanation.

Little Bobby—What does "knows no bounds" mean, dad? Explain it to me.

Dad (buried in newspaper)—Kangaroo with rheumatism.

### More Careful.

"The German submarines have taken again to sinking neutral ships," "Yes, they know the neutrals haven't any guns."

### Subscription Bargain.

For a short time the Ashland Tidings and Better Fruit one full year for \$250.

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## Printed Butter Wrappers

ACCORDING to the ruling of the Oregon Dairy and Food Commission all dairy butter sold or exposed for sale in this state must be wrapped in butter paper upon which is printed the words "Oregon Dairy Butter, 16 (or 32) ounces full weight," with the name and address of the maker.

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