RUSSIANS PRESS PURSUIT OF FOES IN EAST PRUSSIA

Say Kaiser's Forces Are Suffering Heavy Losses as They Are Beaten Back.

BIG GALICIAN BATTLE.

Tsingtau's Capitulation Reported Unofficially in Tokio, London Hears.

PETROGRAD, Oct. 24.—The War Office to-day asserted that the defeated German armies in East Prussia were still being driven back by the victorious Russian army. Their losses are increasingly large. Whole battalions have been captured and many heavy cannon are now in the Russians' possession.

The entire route of the retreat is littered with abandoned guns, equipment, transport and dead and wounded Germans.

The Russians have crossed the Vistula in force and it is believed here that the present operation marks another attempt on the part of the Russian army to start its general forward movement against the first line of the German frontier defenses.

This cannot be carried into effect until a final decision is reached in the battle now in progress in Galicia, where the Austrians, heavily reinforced by German and Hungarian troops, are assaulting the Russian positions with great violence. Reinforcements have been sent to this portion of the line and every effort is being made to crush the Austrian offensive.

The Novoe Vremya correspondent at the front estimates the German losses, killed, wounded and prisoners, in the fighting at Ivangorod and west of that fortified position, at not less than 60,000.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—Unofficial reports received by news agencies here from Tokio say that it is believed there that the fall of Kiaochow cannot long be prevented. Some of the newspapers go so far as to claim that the German concession has already surrendered to the Japanese-British forces.

The latest official word from the scene of action said that the Japanese had mounted big guns at points commanding every section of the German position and were shelling them at long range. Part of the city was reported burned and great gaps had been made in the main fortified line.

VIENNA (via Rome), Oct. 24.—It is now admitted that thirty-three members of the crew were lost when the Austrian river monitor Temes struck a mine in the Save River and sank. The Temes was 188 feet long.

PARIS, Oct. 24.—The War Office to-day received the following:

"The Germans are retreating to the south of Warsaw, as well as to the west of Ivangorod and Nova Alexandria. Desperate fighting continues in Galicia on the Sandomir front.

"At Przemysl the Russians have taken 2,000 Austrians prisoner."

BERLIN, via The Hague, Oct. 24.—An official announcement to-day says: "The Austrial general staff reports that all along the line of the San River, south of Przemysl, the Austrian forces are gaining ground and are pushing back the Russians. The Russians managed to cross the San River, only to be in turn driven back with heavy losses.

"The Austrians are also reported to be co-operating with the Germans against Ivangorod, where many prisoners have been taken."

BOMB SENT TO CROATIAN PAPER FROM DAKOTA

Owney Eagan, Police Expert, Thinks It Contains Nitro-Glycerine.

A clockwork bomb, containing what is thought to be nitro-glycerine, was received this morning by the business office at No. 63 Park Row of the Narodni List, a Croatian newspaper which is published at No. 45 Vesey street and of which Stephen Prozovic is editor. Because of threatening letters from South Dakota, whence the package came, Frank Zotti, President of the paper, did not allow his office force to open the box, but telephoned to Owen Egan, the explosive expert of the Police Department.

Egan found a plain box, twelve inches long and nine inches wide, waiting at the newspaper office. On it was a label of the Western Express Company, which stated that the package was shipped from Velva, S. D., by Sam Lemmage. It was addressed simply to the Narodni List.

The box was taken underneath the Brooklyn Bridge, where Egan opened it with a pocket knife. Inside was a large piece of clockwork attached to a small receptacle containing a liquid which Egan thinks is nitroglycerin. A spring was affixed to set off an attachment which would have exploded the nitroglycerin and the entire affair was carefully wrapped in old copies of the Nardoni List. Nothing inside indicated the nature of the sender.

Eleven Speeches in One Day.

Leon Sanders, formerly Municipal Court Justice and one-time Assemblyman, is putting up a spectacular campaign in his independent candidacy for the Supreme Court. All through Manhattan and the Bronx the Judge is making a dozen or more speeches nightly. Eleven speeches were the record yesterday, including the opening of seven headquarters in various sections. The main headquarters is at the Hotel Continental, Broadway and Forty-first street.

DISEASE DEADLIER THAN BULLETS, SAY THE FIELD DOCTORS

Many Lives Wasted for Lack of Medical Attention Because of Fierce Fire.

ONE SOLDIER'S TALE.

Seven Days and Six Nights in Trenches, Two Days Without Food.

By William G. Shepard.

SENLIS, France, Oct. 6 (By mail to United Press).—One horror of war is the life that is wasted for lack of medical attention. There are plenty of ambulances and doctors, but these cannot reach wounded men who are lying in the firing zone, and suffering men must wait as best they can, without water or attention, until the battle has passed on.

One young English lieutenant who had lain on the battlefield for two days with a slight wound in his leg was found with the limb distended with gas. He was taken to a hospital and the leg was cut off, but he died within two days from the poison which had entered his blood. Another young English officer had the upper joint of his right middle finger shot away. Two days later he reached Paris and went into a hospital, where he died within a few days of tetanus.

The French army officials try to force soldiers to carry small vials of antiseptic with which they might wash a small wound; but the men throw them away as soon as they get tired and want to lessen the weight of their packs.

A tired, dirty French soldier staggered into the little cafe in the town of Villers Cotteret. His senses seemed stunned. He asked for a drink of hot coffee. Then, in excellent English, he asked me for a cigarette.

"It's a wonder I'm alive," he said. "I never thought I would get back to the world again. For seven days and six nights I have been with my company in the ditches or in the woods. It was terribly cold. When it rained we could not make fires because of the enemy. We could only lie down on the bare ground in our wet clothes and try to sleep. The food autos couldn't find us for two days because we were stationed in a forest. When we did get food we were so hungry that we all ate too much, and everybody became ill, even our captain. I was too sick and weak to be happy when they came out to the firing line two hours ago and brought us back here to the village. We used to wish that we could get into a fight, so that we would either be killed, or wounded, and have it over with."

The little French soldier had been an interpreter in a business house for twelve years and hadn't slept out of a decent bed or missed a regular meal in all that time.

"I'm not used to such a life," he concluded, still talking in a dazed and unnatural way, "but I suppose I'll have to go out there again with my company as soon as we get a little rest. If I could only keep warm and dry I could stand all the rest."

He shivered and asked for another bowl of hot coffee.

Just as he was reaching into his pocket to get the money to settle his bill he fell forward on the table in a faint. A Red Cross crew carried him off to a hospital, where he could get the rest he wanted. His face was chalk-white under his week's growth of beard, but his long, delicate fingers were dirty, with grime under the nails. How he had stood as much hardship was a wonder, and yet in France to-day there are thousands of his sort who, if they do not die by bullets, will succumb to cold and hardship.

It is harder for such men to face a slow and inevitable death under conditions which they cannot leave than to face the end in the form of shell fire. The few of them who reach the hospitals are like the few lucky winners in a grand lottery.

POLICE GUARD SCHOOL IMPERILLED BY FIREBUG

Three Blazes Discovered in Institution at Rivington and Lewis Streets in Week.

Fire Marshal Prial and Detective Stein of Police Headquarters are keeping close watch over Public School No. 88, Rivington and Lewis streets, where three fires occurred on two days of last week. Each of the three was undoubtedly of incendiary origin.

John Black, the janitor, discovered the first fire just after the 2,000 boys and girls who attend the primary classes had left the general assembly room on the fourth floor at 9.20 o'clock Tuesday morning. Some rags stored in the janitor's closet outside the assembly room were afire.

After the children had left the school at 12.15 Black found another blaze in a waste paper basket on the fourth floor. Thursday, at about the same time, he found the basket on fire again and burning so briskly that the smoke had been seen in the street and some one had called the fire engines. Again the janitor put the fire out and then Miss B. Strauss, the principal, notified the police.

Yesterday Marshal Prial questioned nearly all the children in the school but could get no trace to the origin of the fires. The police have adopted the only course left.

Pavlowa's to Add N-E to the GO in Tango!

She'd Dance Like This—Not Like This

Dancer Is Here to Introduce Ballroom Novelties Which She Hopes Will Shelve Present Styles and Keep at Least Tissue Paper Space Between Men and Women.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

Not to deal the tango its deathblow, as the cables said, but to lay it gently on the shelf, along with the other follies of yesteryear—that is the mission among us of Anna Pavlowa, "incomparable" mistress of the Russian imperial ballet.

Lightly as a wreath of sea foam she flitted into her manager's office yesterday, twenty-four hours after her landing, to explain her true feeling about the new dances. Even when she walks, her slim feet seem scarcely to touch the ground. And she is the only person I ever saw whose smile merits the adjective "caressing." She may be quite across the room from you, but you feel as if her hand were stroking your own. Decidedly, she isn't the sort to talk about dealing deathblows. Her treatment of the terrible tangoist resembles the up-to-date discipline prescribed for the enfant terrible—no violence, but the offering of a counter-attraction.

Briefly, Pavlowa will attempt to discourage the tango by presenting to the public a group of new social dances, especially designed by herself for use in the ballroom. There will be three of these dances—the Pavlowana, which is a cross between the maxixe and a certain Spanish dance; the new waltz, a modification of the hesitation, and the gavotte, a social version of one of Pavlowa's own favorite dances. Neither the tango nor any variant of it is included in the list.

NEW DANCES IN RESPONSE TO AMERICAN REQUESTS.

The three have been composed at the request of two important American organizations. When the National Federation of Women's Clubs met in Chicago last summer, representatives of a million women passed a resolution asking Pavlowa to standardize the new dances. A large body of American dancing masters passed a similar resolution. At her first appearance in the Metropolitan Opera House, Nov. 3, Pavlowa will present her response to these requests.

"What is the special difference between your social dances and the others?" I asked Pavlowa.

"The dances I have prepared," she replied, "are free from what seems to me the commonest fault in modern dancing—the fault of intimacy. In the tango and other dances, as performed in many a ballroom, all the emphasis is placed on personal contact. The man and the woman stand too closely, hold each other too tightly, touch each other too much. Like this," and she brought her slender hands together, palms and finger-tips almost meeting. "They should be like this," she added, as the hands swept fully twenty-four inches apart.

"People make a great mistake when they try to bring the steps and positions suitable to the stage into the ballroom. They watch some professional dancer at vaudeville or cabaret, and then try to imitate the startling exaggerations which are utterly abhorrent to beautiful social dancing.

"The stage and society are different worlds and must be kept separate. When you are on the stage you are an artist living for art. If another person touches you, you do not know it. The stage kiss in conventional drama is not a real kiss. The stage embrace in the dance is no real contact. But when these things are done in society the personal element at once enters into them and they are subtly but unmistakably changed. That is why acts and positions, the propriety of which cannot be questioned behind the footlights, are unrefined and out of place in a ballroom."

HER FACE ALMOST AS FLEXIBLE AS HER FEET.

The brown eyes under their thin white lids were very serious, and the rather wide, expressive mouth pursed itself prohibitively. Pavlowa's face is almost as flexible as her feet. As you watch, it changes from racial and rather melancholy pensiveness to childlike appeal, or to twinkling naughtiness, or to ardent protest. Just now was the turn of the mood last mentioned.

"Why is there such a display of muscle in the ballroom dances of to-day?" she cried. "Why are the movements so rough and forceful, so devoid of grace?

"In the social dances I have designed there will be no jerky movements, no humped shoulders, no long, awkward strides. Nor will the dancers act as if they were running a race, the effect, I am told of the fox-trot, although I have not seen it. Nor will there be any deep dipping, any kicking, any high lifting of the feet. One or more of these errors is to be seen at almost any tango tea.

"It seems wise to me that some standards should be definitely established for the new dancing, and I am glad that I was asked to fix them. At many a dancing party each couple hesitates or tangoes in its own special way, and those who have not happened to take dancing lessons together find difficulty in dancing with one another."

PREFERS OLD-TIME GENTLEMEN AND OLD-TIME DANCERS.

"That difficulty may be avoided if two persons whose steps agree dance together throughout the evening," I suggested.

"But that is just what ought not to happen!" Pavlowa exclaimed.

"It is an unfortunate result of the popularity of round dances, to the exclusion of all others, that a man and woman may practically pass the evening in each other's arms. That is not my idea of the function of social dancing. And that is one reason why I should like to see the return of the minuet, the reel and the gavotte, which enable a whole company to dance together, with a constant interchange of partners.

"Those oldtime dances were charming," she added, the plaintive note in her soft voice even stronger than usual. "Then a gentleman dancing with a lady displayed the respect in which he held her by barely touching her hand. With the coming of the waltz he placed his arm around her waist. But now what does he do? He seizes her anywhere, by her shoulders, by her hips, wherever his hands happen to rest, and he pulls her about roughly, brutally. I do not like it. I do not think it is nice or that it shows a nice feeling on the part of the gentleman.

"American men are too intimate in their dancing. They try to come too close." A spark of fun kindled in the dark eyes. "Men should remember," Pavlowa remarked demurely, "that it always ought to be possible to insert a sheet of tissue paper between two partners in a dance."

"What do you think of American women as dancers?" I asked.

"I have a great admiration for them. They are naturally supple, strong and graceful, they have wonderful figures, they possess chic and fire. If they will stick to the social dances of distinction and refinement, they will do well.

OBJECTS TO DANCING IN RESTAURANTS & DRINKING PLACES.

"But I do think it rather a pity that nice young girls should dance in public restaurants and drinking places, where they come in contact with all sorts of persons. Why do they not remain in the shelter of their homes, if they must adopt the familiarities of the new dancing? Why do they not restrict their partners for this sort of dancing to one or two particularly intimate friends? It is wrong for a young girl to be thrown into the arms of everybody.

"Dancing will always be a social amusement, and there is every reason for it to be. It expresses the joy and exultation of youth, and it helps to make the older people young again. Then it is splendid exercise, giving to the body grace and strength. It should help women to acquire a poise and a charm of manner such as can be obtained in no other way.

"But, in their enthusiasm for dancing, persons should not forget to consider their appearance during the execution of their dances. There is no step in my 'dances of to-day' which cannot be taken with grace and dignity. Yet they are so simple that any young girl can learn them easily," affirmed Pavlowa, newest of terpsichorean censors.

DR. FLOWER, SWINDLER, PROUD IN POLICE LINE-UP

Steps Out Briskly, Despite His Many Years to Let Detectives Take a Good Look at Him.

Dr. R. C. Flower, the veteran swindler, who was captured in Toronto a few days ago after eluding the authorities of this city for three years, was in the line-up at Police Headquarters to-day. He arrived in New York at 9 o'clock last night and spent the night in a cell at Headquarters.

Dr. Flower has aged very much since the last time he was under arrest here. He is quite feeble and would not be recognized except by one looking for him.

In the line-up the prisoners are numbered. As the numbers are called by Lieut. Funston they step forward, and Lieut. Jimmy Dunn tells the assembled detectives who they are and describes their peculiarities. Dr. Flower was amused when he found he was No 13.

Lieut. Dunn told the assembled sleuth to pay close attention to the aged criminal because he had slipped through the hands of the police many times and might do it again. Dr. Flower seemed pleased as Dunn praised his elusiveness. He stepped out of the line, turned around slowly so that the detectives might observe him from all angles, and even walked a few steps in order that they might see him in action.

Dr. Flower refused to talk beyond saying that the cells at Police Headquarters were not arranged for the comfort of an old man.

BANKS SHOW A SURPLUS.

First Time in Weeks Reserve Has Moved Above Legal Mark.

The statement of the average condition of Clearing House banks and trust companies for the week show that the cash reserve increased $9,894,-800 making a surplus of $8,460,650 above legal requirements.

This is the first time in weeks that the statement has shown a surplus cash reserve.

MILLIONAIRES' CHURCH IN JERSEY CITY BURNS; RICH FIGHT FLAMES

Standing Beside Ruins Five Wealthy Members Pledge Selves to Rebuilding.

St. John's Episcopal Church at Summit and Gardner avenues, Jersey City, known as "The Millionaires' Church," was destroyed by fire early to-day.

Only the outer walls of the blue granite edifice, erected forty-three years ago, were left. Standing beside this ruin five of the wealthiest members of the congregation, their faces, hands and clothes begrimed from their efforts to help the firemen, pledged themselves to assist the Rev. George D. Hadley to rebuild the church at once.

George T. Smith, President of the First National Bank of Jersey City; William G. Bumstead, a lawyer; John E. Muller, an insurance man; Henry Niese, a retired banker, and John Hedden, a coal merchant, were the millionaires who pledged their aid.

With many others of the congregation, they had rushed to the church in their automobiles when three alarms aroused the city. Their wives accompanied them and watched while their husbands helped fight the blaze.

How the fire started is not known. George Logan, a postman, saw smoke coming from a basement window beneath the big organ and aroused Dr. Hadley in the rectory next door. The minister rushed into the church and awakened the sexton, John Menstes, who slept in the basement, and then turned in a fire alarm.

The firemen worked hard to save the organ and many memorial windows, but practically everything within the church was destroyed. The Edlow Harrison Memorial tablet, however, Dr. Hadley saved and the memorial altar given to the church by the late Edward F. C. Young was damaged, but was taken from the church in such shape that it can be restored. A musical library worth several thousand dollars was also saved.

The damage is estimated at $175,000.

Gen. Edward F. Winslow Dead.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 24.—The death of Gen. Edward F. Winslow at Canandaigua, N. Y., last night was announced in a telegram received by relatives in St. Louis. Gen. Winslow was a former president of the St. Louis and San Francisco (Frisco) Railroad and chief of cavalry of the staff of Gen. Sherman during the civil war.

President to Help Palmer's Fight.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—President Wilson started for Pittsburgh at midnight. He will make a speech for Representative A. Mitchell Palmer, who is running for the United States Senate against Boies Penrose, and will return to Washington to-night.

POPE BENEDICT XV.

Latest pictures in colors of His Holiness, the Coronation and of his family will be printed in the Magazine and Story section of to-morrow's Sunday World. Also a study of the new Pope by Arthur Bennington. Get your order in early to your newsdealer.

INSPECTOR HUGHES, REDUCED TO CAPTAIN, SENT TO CONEY ISLAND

His Successor, Capt. Samuel A. McElroy, Thought to Be Sure of Promotion.

An order was issued by Police Commissioner Woods to-day reducing Inspector Edward Hughes to the rank of captain and transferring him from command of the Sixteenth Inspection District in Brooklyn to the Coney Island Precinct. Capt. Samuel A. McElroy, who has been in charge of the Coney Island Precinct, goes to command the Sixteenth Inspection District, which takes in Flatbush and part of South Brooklyn. McElroy will probably be made an inspector within a short time.

"Inspector Hughes's work was not satisfactory," was the only comment Commissioner Woods would make. The reduction of Inspector Hughes had been anticipated at Headquarters.

Commissioner Rhinelander Waldo made him an inspector and put him in charge of the Detective Bureau and he held that position when Herman Rosenthal was shot over two years ago. Hughes went up to the Catskills hunting for "Lefty Louie" and "Gyp the Blood," caught a severe cold and came back home to endure a long siege of illness. When he was well enough to resume active duty Commissioner Waldo sent him to Flatbush.

Capt. Samuel McElroy, who is looked upon in police circles as sure successor to the rank of Inspector, left available by Hughes's demotion, is a coming police officer. Several times recently he has been put to the test and has made good. His work at Coney Island last summer was regarded as particularly effective and it was accomplished with no blare of trumpets or appeal to the grand stand.

LAWYER RUFUS SCOTT ADMITS MARRIAGE AS MOTHER-IN-LAW TOLD

Stuck to His Denial for a Time, but Finally Acknowledges Fact.

Rufus L. Scott jr., clubman and former guardsman, to-day acknowledged that he is the husband of Reba, daughter of Mrs. William E. Mitchell of No. 805 Prospect Place, Brooklyn. Yesterday he denied it, in answer to a notice published in a Brooklyn paper by Mrs. Mitchell to the effect that he had married her daughter on last Thanksgiving Day.

Scott is a lawyer with offices at No. 98 Nassau street, Manhattan. He has a home at No. 195 Hancock street in the fashionable Bedford district, Brooklyn. Last night he admitted that he knew Miss Mitchell, saying that he had met her at a dance when he was a captain in the Thirteenth regiment. He said that he also knew a Rufus L. Scott of Philadelphia, who must be the husband referred to.

When he was pressed by a reporter of The Evening World this morning as to his position he again denied that he was a married man. When he discovered that his domestic affairs threatened to be the subject of comment for days to come he broke down, not with tears, but with a smile.

"Well," he said, "there is no mystery whatever about the case. For reasons best known to ourselves my wife and I decided to keep our marriage a secret. Our intimate friends knew of it. The public wasn't interested. That is all there is to it. No, I don't care to say where Mrs. Scott is at present."

BRYN MAWR IN FLURRY OVER PRESIDENT'S EDICT

Some Signs of Revolt, but College Head Firm in Forcing Elimination of Class Cutting System.

BRYN MAWR, Pa., Oct. 24.—Although there were still murmurs of dissent among the 400 girls of Bryn Mawr over the recent elimination of the class-cutting system, Miss M. Carey Thomas, president, made no preparations to-day for shutting down the college. Several girls, including Miss Helen Taft, daughter of the former President, unhesitatingly expressed indignation at the methods of the president, while others began thumbing catalogues of Wellesley and Vassar.

This state of affairs was brought about by President Thomas suddenly abolishing the old system of class attendance, under which students were permitted to attend lectures as they pleased. The new system inaugurated provides penalties for missing classes, so that twelve cuts in any subject might flunk a good student.

The girls have a self-governing organization, but Dr. Thomas did not consult with the students before inaugurating the new rule. This was pronounced a direct slap at the student governors, who are now said to be formulating a "walk-out."

SIEGEL TRUSTEES NAMED TO SATISFY ALL DEPOSITORS

Crowds in Court Where Deadlock Over Choice Is Broken by Selectman.

Some five hundred to one thousand of the depositors of the failed Henry Siegel bank crowded the corridors of the third floor of the Federal Building to-day and as many as could be wedged into it filled the District Court room, where Referee Stanley W. Dexter presided, in an effort to choose three trustees to conserve the interests of the depositors.

George L. Sanborn of No. 14 West One Hundred and Fourth street had been selected by a practically unanimous vote of those interested. The warring factions deadlocked. Adolph Schwartz of No. 1450 Greene avenue, Brooklyn, was another on whom a majority could agree, but as he lives outside the Southern District of New York he was disqualified.

Finally Referee Dexter was empowered to name the other two trustees. He named as the three George L. Sanborn, John P. Murray of Coudert Bros. and William Henkel jr., and adjourned the meeting. Mr. Murray's appointment is contingent upon his acceptance.

CRIPPLED MAN SHOT BY ROBBER AND LEFT DYING IN A HALLWAY

Ruess May Lose Life for Defending Money—Another Beaten by Holdup Men.

One man was shot and may die and another so badly beaten that he needed a doctor's services in two second avenue robberies early to-day.

Richard Ruess, twenty-eight years old, of No. 164 East One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, was the victim of the first robbery. Ruess, who has only one leg and walks on crutches, says he was set upon by a man who dragged him into the hallway of No. 2450 Second avenue and demanded money. When he refused to hand over any money, he says, he was shot by the robber.

Sergt. Planeau of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, who was at Second avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and heard the shot, found Ruess lying in the hall, wounded in the abdomen. He was taken to Harlem Hospital.

An hour later Emil Bistil of No. 1754 Second avenue required the services of Dr. Magingo of Reception Hospital for bruises and contusions on the face and head, received, he said, when four men set upon him and his wife in the hallway of their home and, after beating him, took a purse containing about $3 from Mrs. Bistil.

Bistil and Ruess both gave good descriptions of the robbers.

Several hours later Detectives Enright, Cousins and Conway, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Second avenue, arrested Joseph Bowman, twenty-five, of No. 334 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. The detectives accuse Bowman of being one of four companions of the man who shot Ruess.

SCIENCE HITS THE COFFEE DRINKERS

Familiar Table Beverage Unmasked and Its Evil Effect on the Human Body Shown.

A astonishing list of ills due to coffee drinking is pointed out by Dr. Otto Juettner, of the Cincinnati Polyclinic, in a communication to the New York *Medical Times*. "The symptoms produced by excessive indulgence in coffee can be observed in the arrested physical and mental development of children, the pallor, emaciation and nervousness; in the morbidly excited condition of women who are addicted to the coffee-pot just as the toper is to the whiskey bottle, and no less a helpless and pitiable victim than he; in professional men and students who whip up their mental faculties by coffee; in the aged, whose tremor and itch are not infrequently due to excessive indulgence in coffee.

"Coffee poisoning in its chronic form may be the cause of tremor, of ringing in the ears; of acrid eructations, of severe continuous headaches, creeping, pricking sensations in the skin; sensations of heat and cold, hysterical attacks, troubles of vision, dizziness, insomnia, all kinds of digestive disturbances. Coffee deposits the kidney functions, and skin symptoms are probably due to irritation from retained waste.

"Patients who cannot get along without tea or coffee, but feel uncomfortable and even sick when deprived of these stimulants, are, to all intents and purposes, drug fiends, and should be classified with habitues of tobacco, alcohol, opium and other toxic agents."

NOTE.—It is interesting to observe that as medical science moves and more reveals the harmfulness of coffee to the health of both young and old there follows a tremendous increase in the use of the pure food beverage, POSTUM.—Adv.