

Have You a Bad Back?

Does your back ache night and day, making work a burden and rest impossible? Do you suffer from dizziness, vertigo, or other symptoms? Most bad backs are due to hidden trouble in the kidneys and if the kidney secretions are scant or too frequent, proof of kidney trouble is complete. Delay may pave the way to serious kidney life. For bad backs and weak kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills—recommended the world over.

A South Dakota Case

Ray H. Chase, champion rifleman, Alexandria, S. D., says: "I suffered terribly from pains through my back and shoulders; at times they nearly doubled me up. I had dizzy spells and lost in weight. Doan's Kidney Pills got my kidneys to working right and then the pains and other ailments left me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50¢ a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Their Policy.

"The military stations in attacking hostile aeroplanes follow a regular political reform course."
"In what way?"
"They go gunning for 'the men higher up.'"

DAVENPORT WOMAN ESCAPED KNIFE

Mrs. S. T. Oliver of 1226 East High Street, Davenport, Ia., was so ill that her physicians told her she must go to a hospital.

An operation appeared necessary. Her case had been diagnosed, she says, as gall stones.

She was able to move about but little—to go any distance was torture. She sent for May's Wonderful Remedy. Then she writes:

"I am greatly obliged to you for your wonderful remedy. I had been very bad with gall stones and the doctors said I would have to go to the hospital. Last February I sent to you for a treatment, and when I received it I could not walk a block.

"I never have had a pain since I took the first dose. I fell off fifty pounds, but have gained it back."

May's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfied, money will be returned.—Adv.

Does Egg Dance at Seventy-Eight.

Albert Pankopf, seventy-eight years old, bent and white-haired, danced blindfolded among 18 eggs, laid in two rooms at intervals of a foot, for several minutes without breaking a shell. For more than fifty years Professor Pankopf has been performing this feat, but at the annual Schlachtfest of the Saxonia and General German Benevolent association he danced as never before. The years dropped from him as he danced. When the music stopped the old man fell into the arms of a spectator. "Weak heart," he gasped. He soon recovered himself and bowed in response to the cheers.—St. Paul Dispatch.

A Familiar Cackle.

Fine music and fine poultry were two things of which little Ella's father was very fond. Recently he bought a talking machine, and among other records was one of a very brilliant aria by a great coloratura soprano. The baby listened closely to the runs of the bewitching music until the singer struck some high arpeggios and trills at the close, when she exclaimed:

"Daddy, listen! She's laid an egg!"
—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Elusive One Point.

"Possession is nine points of the law."

"True, but the lawyers can keep a poor man fighting for that other tenth point."

The Fitting One.

"What kind of floral decoration would you have for this hen party?"
"Why not try egg-lantine?"

LOW ROUND TRIP FARES TO CALIFORNIA'S EXPOSITIONS AND THE PACIFIC COAST

Low round trip fares are now in effect via the Scenic Highway of the Northern Pacific Ry. to California's Expositions via the North Pacific Coast. These tickets permit liberal stop-overs and enable the tourist to include both Expositions as well as a stop-over at Yellowstone National Park via Gardner Gateway.

If you will advise when you will plan your western trip, I will be pleased to quote rates, send a copy of our handsome Expositions folder as well as Yellowstone National Park and travel literature, and assist you in any way possible in planning your 1915 vacation trip. A. M. Cleland, General Passenger Agent, 517 Northern Pacific Ry., St. Paul, Minnesota.—Adv.

Dictating Aloft.

When the military aeroplane is scouting, it usually carries two men. One is the pilot, who runs and steers the craft; the other is the observer, who marks the placing of the hostile troops, the position of their guns, the movement of trains, and the like. The observer also makes many sketches of the ground over which he is flying—work that often interferes with his writing notes and memoranda. In certain conditions of flight, too, it is often hard for him to use a pencil and paper. To obviate that difficulty, the military aeroplane, says the Scientific American, now frequently carries a phonograph, with a speaking tube running to the mouth of the observer, so that by talking into the machine at any time during the flight, he can record his observations, and still have his hands free for his field glass or his sketching pencil.

Benzine From Coal.

It is reported from Sweden that a Stockholm engineer, M. Vidstrand, has lately succeeded in perfecting an electric process by which he extracts benzine from coal. The method is not as yet made public, and the details will be awaited with interest. It is claimed that the cost of production of the electric method will be considerably less than for the customary benzine processes. The resulting product answers all the requirements for a good fuel for automobile or other motors.

The inventor has applied for patents in 18 different countries, it is said, and is making efforts to operate the system on an industrial scale. Where electric current can be had at a low rate, for instance, from hydraulic plants, such a method can be used to advantage.

Rose Tree Bloomed at Christmas.

A pretty story of a rose which bloomed at Christmas in front of some trenches occupied by a German regiment of guards in France is told in the Frankfurter Zeitung. The rose bush was growing in a huge hole torn by a shell in front of the guards' trenches. The little plant soon became the jealous care of every man of the company before whose trench it grew. To their intense delight, on Christmas eve the rose tree bloomed. The company decided to send the rose to the emperor. The Kaiser was delighted and promptly ordered the poet, Richard Voss, to write a poem about the incident. The poem has now been printed, and a copy of it is to be sent to every guardsman concerned in the affair.

Children Not to Blame.

Mrs. Bacon—I see several French artists have agreed to sign all their works in future with thumb prints to prevent frauds upon purchasers.

Mr. Bacon—Now, dear, when you see any thumb prints on our paintings don't, for pity sakes, blame it on the poor innocent children!

Her Thought.

Patience—The witch tree of Nevada is so luminous that a person standing near it can read ordinary print easily. The tree itself can be seen for a mile on the darkest nights.

Patience—That, evidently, is no place for a hammock.

Along about the time she is twenty-five a girl gets over the fear that somebody will marry her for her money.

WOMAN WOULD NOT GIVE UP

Though Sick and Suffering; At Last Found Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Richmond, Pa.—"When I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was in a dreadfully rundown state of health, had internal troubles, and was so extremely nervous and prostrated that if I had given in to my feelings I would have been in bed. As it was I had hardly strength at times to be on my feet and what I did do was by a great effort. I could not sleep at night and of course felt very bad in the morning, and had a steady headache.

"After taking the second bottle I noticed that the headache was not so bad, I rested better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued its use until it made a new woman of me, and now I can hardly realize that I am able to do so much as I do. Whenever I know any woman in need of a good medicine I highly praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. FRANK CLARK, 3146 N. Tulip St., Richmond, Pa.

Women Have Been Telling Women for forty years how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast. If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It will pay you to do so. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Patched Up.

Friend—Whose make is your machine?
Autolite—The repairer's mostly.—Boston Evening Transcript.

CUTICURA SOAP BATHS

Followed by a Little Ointment for Baby's Tender Skin. Trial Free.

They afford infants and children great comfort, permit rest and sleep and point to speedy healing of eczemas, rashes, itchings, chafings and other sleep destroying skin troubles. Nothing better at any price for the nursery and toilet.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The Prune Club.

"Why is the bass drummer always a dyspeptic?" asked the thin boarder, coming to breakfast.

"Because the bass drum is tough," said the giddy blonde typewriter between bites.

"Not right," said the thin man.

"Because beats don't agree with him," suggested the fat boarder, wiping his brow with his paper napkin.

"All wrong," came from the thin one. "Guess you'll give it up. Because the drum goes against his stomach."

Badly Shaded.

Salesman (at automobile show)—You may have noticed that the automobile is playing a leading part in the European war.

Deadhead Spectator—Oh, come now! You know as well as I do that shrapnel is responsible for most of the casualties!—Puck.

Busy Over Here.

Bacon—My neighbor thinks he could settle the fighting over in Europe.

Egbert—Why doesn't he go over there and do it?

"Oh, he's too busy trying to settle the fighting in his own home."

Put your money in a boiler factory if you are looking for a sound investment.

When a man has something that he can't sell and can't even give away he can always raffle it off.

BEGGARS MAKE EASY MONEY

Numbers of Them on City Streets Are Men With Comfortable Bank Accounts.

There has long been a suspicion that many applicants for charity might not be so destitute as they seemed, and the case of a Syrian peddler named Lukis Habab recently filed in Brooklyn confirmed the suspicion for once at least. Habab happened to make his pitiful pleading to Magistrate Maguire, who gave him 50 cents to buy food. Later Habab was carried to a Long Island City hospital, where a search of his clothes revealed \$350 sewed up securely in an otherwise very ragged garment. He was promptly arraigned and fined \$5.

Tellers at some of the savings banks declare that deposits are frequently made by men and women who are wretched and wretched-looking. These deposits are not always for small sums either. Beggars with bank books are not unknown to the workers for charitable institutions, but they have learned that there is no use exposing them. Even when charitable men and women are warned against giving to those who may have more money than they have themselves they declare the sum they give is too small to quibble about, and that it is even smaller business to prosecute them.

For several years after the Spanish-American war fever-stricken folks—at least they looked as if fever-stricken—collected money by asserting that they had contracted incurable troubles while serving in Cuba. The national guardmen were especially easy victims. They also, when a culprit's rascality was brought to their attention, refused to prosecute, scoffing at the idea of "making a fuss over a little piece of money."

One of these Spanish-American war beggars collected \$5 at a time from veterans of the Cuban campaign by telling them that he had lost a leg—he was minus a leg all right—through the maltreatment of a young army surgeon who did not know his business. When he was finally arrested it was shown that he had never been in the Spanish-American war, but had lost his leg in a railroad smashup.

Sole Prisoner Paroled.

Elwood Armstrong, the sole prisoner in the Sussex county jail at Georgetown, Del., who recently complained to Sheriff Jacob West that he was lonely and afraid to remain in the prison at night without company, will no longer be afraid.

He was paroled for two years to Charles S. Richards of Georgetown, formerly secretary of state, and brother of Robert H. Richards of Wilmington, formerly attorney general. This was done after he had confessed to the theft of five dozen eggs.

Accordingly, the jail is now empty. The turnkey has taken a vacation and the sheriff does not have enough to do to keep him busy.

Chickens are roosting in the cells, some of which are modern steel affairs, and the jail yard will soon be planted in early corn.

Strange Death Message.

It may have been a strange and tragic coincidence. Some will believe there was more in it than that. The husband of a Paris woman violinist, himself a musician, left for the front shortly after mobilization. His Christian name was Remy. At parting he told his wife: "If I go under I will try to let you know directly before the official news reaches you." She scarcely played any music during his absence. But the other day she took up her violin, feeling impelled to play one piece which he liked above all. She opened his case, and two strings of the violin suddenly snapped, the D and the E. "E" and "D" she at once thought. It was the warning he had said he would give her. The next day a telegram informed her that her husband, Sergeant Remy, had been killed in action.—Paris Correspondence London Telegraph.

Dead Man Took Last Bible.

The stock of Bibles at one of the big hotels has run out. At some New York hotels there is one in every room, but the number at this particular hotel was limited to two, except such as were owned by the guests. A few weeks ago a man borrowed one and took it away with him when he left town.

Yesterday the custodian of the books called by the room clerk.

"What has become of the gentleman who was in No. 495? He borrowed last week the sole remaining Bible we had," she said.

The clerk looked over the address book.

"Why, that room was used by a man who died the other day," he informed her.

Horses Tell of Tragedies.

The body of Samuel L. Archer, a prominent farmer of Plumsted (N. D.) township, was found lying dead in the road near his home. He was seen by his neighbors about the place early in the morning, and about ten o'clock he went for a drive into the country. When his horse came back without him search was immediately made for the missing man and his body was found. Although there were some bruises, it is not known whether there was foul play.

There is a peculiar coincidence in the fact that his son, Nelson Archer, was killed in almost exactly the same way about two years ago. His horse also came home without him.

Sofa Talk.

"Would your mother be angry if I stole a kiss?" said the young man on the sofa.

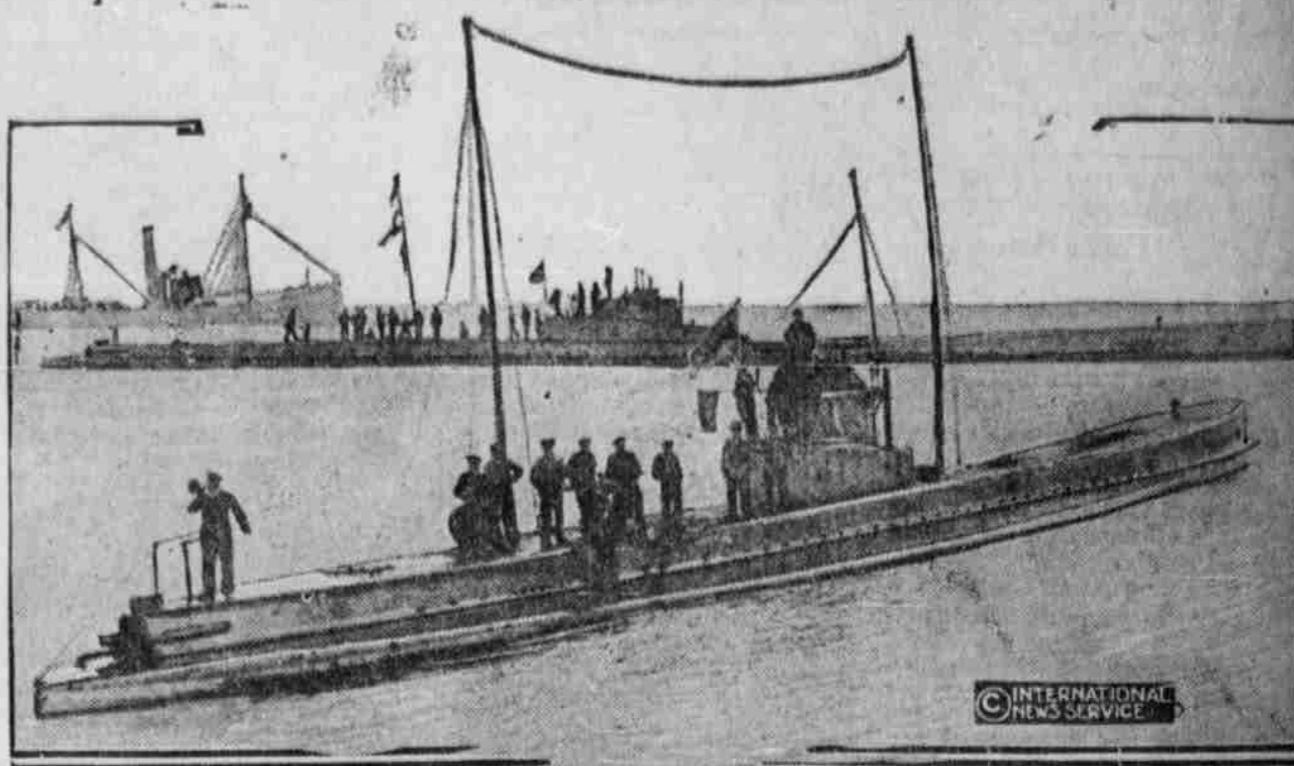
"Why don't you look her up and try it?" said the sweet young thing, coyly.

Proof Positive.

"I say, my good farmer, why do you scatter that corn so lavishly to your fowls? Why don't you husband it?"

"I am, in a way. Don't you see how it is getting hen-pecked?"

GERMANY'S BIG AND BUSY SUBMARINES



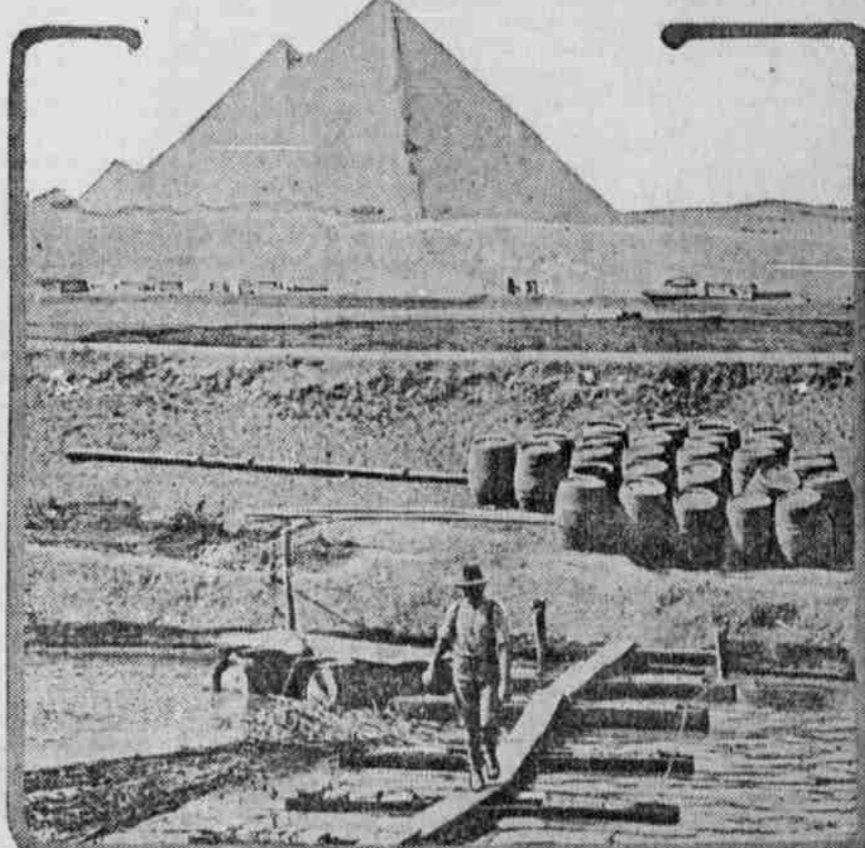
Here are shown two of the Kaiser's submarines that are so busy destroying British merchantmen. Below is the U-28, and above monster U-36, one of a new type of submarines, of which this is the first photograph. The latter has a radius of 3,000 miles and can dive 150 feet. Her masts fold down when she submerges. These pictures were taken from the Dutch steamship Batavier V, which the submarines captured.

FRENCH EXECUTING A GERMAN SPY



Remarkable photograph of the execution of a German spy taken at the moment that the squad of French soldiers were firing the fatal volley.

AUSTRALIAN BRIDGE IN EGYPT



Plank bridge across an irrigation canal by the Australian troops near their camp by the pyramids of Egypt. The planks are supported by empty kerosene tins.

USEFUL HAUL IN BELGIUM



Germans in Belgium get a bit of sport now and then and at the same time a welcome addition to the larder by hunting rabbits. Here is one of them bringing down a fine brace for the mess.

ITALIAN SOCIALISTS WILLING TO FIGHT



The opposition to Italy's participation in the war on the part of the socialists of that country has largely abated and some of them have even organized a battalion. Lieutenant Labayola, assigned by the government to train them, is here seen drilling a squad in Milan.

Temperamental Hen.

About three weeks ago one of Mr. J. H. Dickson's roosters got into a fight and came home all bloody and eyes closed and one of the hens became despondent and jumped on the paling fence and hung herself, but her sister broke her hold and I doctored the rooster and got him all right, and the next week, the day before George Washington's birthday, he got into a fight again and came home all done up, and so the same hen saw him and went to the same place and hung herself again, but this time we failed to see her in time, as

she was about gone when Mr. Dickson found her, and so I dressed her. We had her for George's birthday dinner. This hen was laying every day. Mr. Dickson and my father subscribe for your paper, and they were both witnesses to this.—Herando Correspondent Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Described.

"I hear he's written a popular book."
"Yes. It's having a remarkable sale."
"Oh, it's one of those untrue to life tales, then?"—Detroit Free Press.

FEWER WOUNDS FATAL NOW

Army Surgeons Have Found Their Most Helpful Ally in Cleanliness.

In the Franco-Prussian war out of every 100 men wounded and operated upon 75 died of blood poisoning. In the Boer war and in the Russo-Japanese war of every 100 men wounded and operated upon only two died. The explanation of these astonishing figures is cleanliness.

Today in Serbia men are dying in scores of typhus fever, a disease which has been practically stamped out in this country by Listerism. Yet only forty years ago, when it was known as jail fever, it was terribly prevalent. Here again it is a question of cleanliness.

According to Lieutenant Addisell, M. D., just back from the front, unless a vital spot is struck there was little danger to life from a rifle bullet. If a man lived to be carried off the field and died he died of septicemia, or

blood poisoning, and here it was that science came to the front. He had devised a little phial of iodine, which every man could carry in addition to the field dressing supplied by the war office. A wounded man had only to break off the end, pour a little iodine in and upon the wound and on the pad of lint, get it bound closely, and what ever else he did he would not die of blood poisoning.

The greatest bank is the Bank of England, London.

After Winter's Wear and Tear

one requires a food in Springtime that builds up both brain and body.

What better than the delicious, scientifically prepared easily digestible pure food—

Grape-Nuts

Made of wheat and malted barley—this food supplies in splendid balance, the elements necessary for upbuilding and keeping in repair the brain, nerve and muscle tissue

Grape-Nuts has a rich, nut-like flavour—always fresh, crisp, sweet and ready to eat direct from package with cream or good milk.

Thousands have found Grape-Nuts a wonderful invigorator of both brain and body—

"There's a Reason"

—sold by Grocers everywhere.