

### Backache is Discouraging

Nothing is more discouraging than a constant backache. Lame when you awaken, pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work or to rest. Backache often indicates bad kidneys. If the urine is disordered, passages too frequent or scanty, there is further proof. Delay is dangerous. Prompt use of Doan's Kidney Pills now may spare you serious trouble later. Doan's is the world's best-recommended kidney remedy.

### An Iowa Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story" J. C. Smith, State St., Tama, Iowa, says: "For several years I had dull pains in the small of my back. When I stooped or lifted, the pains were sharp. When I caught cold, it settled on my kidneys, causing the kidney secretions to pass too often. Mornings my back was so lame, I could hardly get around. Doan's Kidney Pills did me of all these troubles and I have had little cause to complain since."

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

### Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—dissolve—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.  
Genuine must bear Signature  
*Wheat*  
**EPILEPTICS!** Why wait months for promised benefits? Treatment originated by Superintendent State Home for Epileptics; reduced in 2 months the seizures of 5 chronic from 20 per month to 3. First week's use stops seizures. Trial treatment FREE. Address "DOCTOR," LANSER, WFO.

Theory and Practice.  
Mrs. Blough—I don't try to suit everyone. I always want people to take me just as I am.

Caller—Glad to hear it, for we're in a big hurry. I'm the staff photographer for the Scarehead, and the Sunday editor sent me out to get a snapshot of you—

Mrs. Blough—Good Heavens! Wait till I run and frill up a bit and put in some more powder.—Judge.

So Paw Says.  
Little Lemuel—What's a bachelor maid, paw?

Paw—A bachelor maid, son is a spinster who still has hopes.

Exhilarating.  
"This mountain air fairly intoxicates one, doesn't it?"

"Yeah. Regular highball, so to speak."

All of a Kind.  
"I suppose, warden, you have men of various bent here?"

"Well, sir, they're all crooks."

Every woman's dresser drawer is full of things "dashed off" at odd moments, which she hopes to be able to sell to the magazines.

Easily Remedied.  
"Oh, George, you've broken your promise!"

"Never mind, dearie; I'll make you another."—Life.

### HAD TO HAVE MORE ROOM

Wobbly Man Needed Extra Accommodation Before He Could Really Enjoy Seeing Play.

During the run of a play in New York last winter a wobbly person teetered up to the box office one Saturday night when the place was packed and demanded a good seat.

"Nothing left except standing room," said the box-office man. "Sell you standing room for a dollar."

The wavering one produced a dollar and went inside. But so many general admissions were grouped at the rear that over the intervening hedge of heads he caught only vagrant glimpses of what was going on upon the stage.

He foggly considered the situation for a spell. Then he rocked his weaving way back to the box-office window and put a second dollar on the shelf.

"Gimme nozzlr one of them standin' rooms," he ordered; "can't see the show at all if you only got one."—Saturday Evening Post.

Drink Denison's Coffee, For your health's sake.

### AGAIN TO BE FERTILE LAND

Building of Euphrates Dam Calculated to Restore the Prosperity of Old Mesopotamia.

With the completion of the Hindiyeh barrage, on the River Euphrates, the first step has been taken which will ultimately turn Mesopotamia into the fertile land it was in Biblical times.

For ages the waters of the Tigris and Euphrates have run to waste in the desert, or accumulated in unwholesome marshes, and devastation and the decay of centuries have set their mark upon enormous areas that once blossomed as the rose. In the great Babylonian plain tradition has placed the Garden of Eden, and the still visible ruins of old dams and canals show how important a part was played by irrigation in the economic prosperity of Chaldea and Babylon.

After lying dormant for ages as the result of devastating wars, Tartar invasions and Turkish apathy, fertility is about to be restored to those desolate regions as by the wave of a magician's wand.

The magician is the modern engineer, in the person of Sir William Willcocks, who in 1909 was commissioned by the Turkish government to prepare an irrigation scheme. In its entirety Sir William Willcocks' plan entailed an expenditure of \$75,000,000, and it is the first portion of the works which were inaugurated.

The Hindiyeh barrage, 47 miles south of Bagdad, has been built just above the town of Hindiyeh and to the east of the present riverbed, and it distributes the waters of the Euphrates through regulators down the old Hillah branch, past Babylon to Hillah. It is 800 feet long and consists of 35 arches fitted with sluice gates 16 feet wide. The arches are supported by piers 19 feet high and four feet thick, with key piers measuring 11 feet. This structure rests upon a foundation of three feet of concrete and six feet of brickwork. Adjoining the barrage is a lock with a 25-foot opening for the use of the river traffic.

Mrs. Bacon—Do you believe a new broom sweeps clean?  
Mrs. Egbert—It does if a new girl's got hold of it.

### IN ALL OUR NEIGHBORHOOD

There Is Hardly A Woman Who Does Not Rely Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Princeton, Ill.—"I had inflammation, hard headaches in the back of my neck and a weakness all caused by female trouble, and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with such excellent results that I am now feeling fine. I recommend the Compound and praise it to all. I shall be glad to have you publish my letter."

There is scarcely a neighbor around me who does not use your medicine."—Mrs. J. F. JOHNSON, R. No. 4, Box 30, Princeton, Illinois.

### Experience of a Nurse.

Poland, N. Y.—"In my experience as a nurse I certainly think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a great medicine. I wish all women with female troubles would take it. I took it when passing through the Change of Life with great results and I always recommend the Compound to all my patients if I know of their condition in time. I will gladly do all I can to help others to know of this great medicine."—Mrs. HORACE NEWMAN, Poland, Herkimer Co., N. Y.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

### Avoiding Complications.

"I understand Doppel is neutral."  
"And strongly entrenched, too."  
"How does that happen?"  
"His favorite barber is a Frenchman and his favorite bartender is a German."

"How about his favorite waiter?"  
"He doesn't have to be on his guard while eating. His favorite waiter is a waitress, hailing officially from Kansas City."

### Both Exposed to Danger.

"The man who makes a shell is just as much a hero as the man who fires it."

"I guess that's right. In these days of Zeppelins and aeroplanes, you never know when an aviator is going to drop bombs on an ammunition factory."

### Some Hard.

Bill—They say horsehair cushions are very easy.  
Jill—Believe me, they're not.  
"Ever try one?"  
"Sure."  
"When?"  
"One day I rode a horse bareback."

### Its Nature.

"So Clementine has dismissed her admirer merely because he waxed his mustaches. That certainly was a trifling matter."  
"You're mistaken. For a man to wax his mustache is quite a cereous affair."

### A woman is not really adequately clothed because she is draped in mystery.

### FRANCE TO CHECK LIQUOR PRIVILEGE

Premier Viviani Arouses Great Sentiment in Parliament—Patriotic Remarks Will Adorn Billboards.

Paris Special: The minister of finance, Alexandre Ribot, introduced in the chamber of deputies yesterday a bill providing for a comprehensive reform in the liquor trade. The measure contemplates suppression of privileges enjoyed by private individuals who are now permitted to distill brands from their own fruits, and for an increase in the tax on alcohol from 12 francs (\$2.40) to 25 francs a gallon. To this is added a tax on consumption of 5 francs a gallon on appetizers and liquors.

Memoranda attached to the bill contain an estimate that if consumption of the articles affected should decrease by one-half, the government would, nevertheless, receive increased revenue to the amount of 10,000,000 francs.

It is also proposed that the state create a monopoly in the manufacture of industrial alcohol and endeavor to find an additional outlet for the product among consumers of fuel, such as owners of automobiles.

### Premier Speaks.

Premier Viviani arose to address the house immediately after the session was called to order. All members of the cabinet were on the ministerial benches. The galleries were filled with prominent persons, among them many women. Nearly all the members of the diplomatic corps were in their boxes.

"I am not going to speak of the sanitary service alone," said the premier, "but also of parliamentary incidents that cannot be ignored. In the higher interest of the country by which we are judged, we must justify the union of government and parliament."

The home services of the war department have accomplished their tasks. In other quarters errors have been made, but parliament has lent cordial co-operation, without seeking at the same time to fix responsibility for mistakes. The errors have been repaired. Let us banish pessimism and depressing anxiety.

"France, by the grace of all her children's efforts, her public servants, prompted by necessary criticism, is equal to the task of fulfilling her destiny."

### France Wants No Peace.

"Put the question of peace before the country and it would be blown to nothing," the premier continued. "Not until heroic Belgium has been freed; not until we have retaken Alsace and Lorraine; not until there be mischievous divisions among us."

"We must destroy the legend that the republic of France, having borne for 45 years a horrible wound, did not make provision for military defense. I must repeat the words of the commander in chief during the last session of the chamber: 'The republic may be proud of her armies.'"

"France has created an army fulfilling the most modern conceptions. She has instilled the love of justice, the love of right, and upon the day the war began the children of France united in support of this high ideal, without which there would have only been armies of mercenaries."

"At this the deputies sprang to their feet and cheered the premier wildly. When the demonstration had died down the premier continued: "Yes, the German press has said that France was divided. Yes, there are divergencies of opinion. These are the essence of free government. But it would be a fatal division if there was in this country a fraction of the people who even thought of a premature peace."

### To Post On Billboards.

"Parliament possesses supervisory rights, but nevertheless the authority of the government must be all the stronger, owing to its greater responsibilities," the premier continued. "We must have not only the expression of your confidence, but for the great task before us, we must have the freedom of action necessary. We must have the definite opinion of all hearts, all minds and the good will of everybody."

"Never has this been more necessary for the government from an internal as well as an external point of view. The more that is demanded, the greater the force required. It is for parliament to grant it to the government."

Premier Viviani concluded his remarks by saying: "I ask you to adopt the conciliatory attitude necessary that we may go on to victory."

The entire chamber applauded the premier's speech. It was voted that his address be posted on the billboards throughout France.

After Premier Viviani had concluded, Deputy Louis Accambray, who recently has several times criticized the government's conduct of the war, took the floor and began amid disorder a criticism of Minister of War Millerand. The deputy spoke for an hour, but little, if anything, of what he said could be heard because of the confusion.

Afterwards several deputies spoke in approval of the premier's address and the chamber voted the credits asked by the government by 539 to 1.

The proposition of the socialists for secret sessions for the chamber of deputies was read and ordered printed and the chamber adjourned till September 16.

### Fatigue a Barometer to Health.

In the Woman's Home Companion, Margaretta Tuttle writes a fiction story, entitled, "The Runaway Rest Cure," in which a physician gives a patient the following good advice: "It is not the brain, nor the character that suffers first from overwork, but the body; and it is not until after the body has rendered up its excess vitality—its youthfulness—that the nerves begin to pay toll. You are not tired at that place; you are simply physically tired. But this tire is dangerous, because it is the warning that the limit of your physical support is nearly reached. We are coming to learn the value of fatigue as a warning. Those who do the best work stop just before they are tired."

A group of sugar planters in the neighborhood of Bago, Occidental Negros, has organized a corporation to take advantage of the new law of government aid in the establishment of sugar centrals. This is the first instance of an effort to take advantage of the new law. The capitalization is \$3,500 and the plan is to establish a small central.

The total production of whale oil in 1912 was 1,200,000 barrels, more than half of which came from Norway. Ten years ago the cost of producing a ton of the oil was less than half of what it is now.

A Clean and Decent Man.  
From Collier's.  
George Fitch died the other day. Magazine subscribers knew him as the author

### WHERE OUR PROSPERITY COMES FROM.

Authenticated estimates of the year's agricultural crops are summarized and compared in the following table:

	1915.	1914.	Previous High Record.
1914-15 Crops—	Bushels.	Bushels.	Bushels.
Wheat	859,000,000	834,950,000	684,390,000
Spring Wheat	307,000,000	296,027,000	330,348,000
Total Wheat	966,000,000	891,017,000	891,017,000
Oats	2,672,504,000	3,124,745,000	3,124,745,000
Barley	1,402,000,000	1,141,060,000	1,411,000,000
Rye	217,000,000	194,953,000	223,824,000
Potatoes	44,000,000	42,779,000	42,779,000
*Hay	75,000,000	405,321,000	420,847,000
		70,071,000	72,821,000

### The Horse Has Always Been Warlike Animal

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Most people have heard discussions as to whether mankind first drove horses, or mounted them, after they had captured and reduced them from their wild state. The poet Laurentius, who lived some years before our era, thinks that for an armed man to mount a horse and guide it to fight by the bridle was a much more ancient way than to harness the animal to a chariot.

But, so far as human knowledge goes, the horse was always in use—a warlike animal, fast and brave, both in harness and under the saddle.

The Southwestern Asiatics took early to driving at first, probably in rude chariots; but the Assyrian chariots were "strong, light, elegant and metal-bound."

The Greeks of the Homeric times did not ride much or have many horses and mostly drove those they had, as they had seen their nearest Asiatic neighbors do.

To the Turks and Mongols, while still living in their native place, the great steppes of Asia, must be given the credit of first capturing the swiftest single-hoofed animal, also native to their plains, and learning to mount him for use in hunting and in war. When the Turkish tribes first invaded the west, they were horseriding people.

The old historians say that they were so accustomed to being on horseback that they could not walk without stumbling and "ate, drank and held council in the saddle."

A great modern authority, Professor Hehn, says that "the steppe of Asia was the birthplace of the horse, and the yellow sons of the steppe tamed the animal, and succeeding in that, founded their whole life upon it, and when they moved to the west they could only destroy."

In many cavalry combats, we hear of more damage done by the weight of the horses than by the weapons of the riders. Wild horses often fight with their teeth as well as their feet.

With all the improved facilities of communication by steam, war horses are still so necessary that almost all the European countries have state breeding farms to insure a supply.

In France these were instituted by the great Minister Colbert, in the reign of Louis XIV, and were especially fostered by the great Napoleon, who, in his cruel and often unnecessary wars, used up more than any one in ancient or modern times.

By this means Germany has a fine stock of horses, which made her mounted troops especially the Uhlans, so formidable in her last war with France.

The great strategist and organizer, Von Moltke, estimates that, for active warfare, there should be two horses for every five men employed in the field.

During the last year of our civil war the quartermaster general's report shows that the consumption of horses and mules on the northern side alone amounted to 500 a day.

It is conceded by most writers on the subject that the only two great nations which breed enough horses within their own borders to meet all the exigencies and destruction of war, without drawing from abroad, are the United States and Russia.

### Cotton Grievances.

From the New York Times.  
What a timorous king is cotton! Most of his adventures never happen. Last year the war caught the south with a bumper cotton crop on its hands. Probably the only event of the war has been that the grower for once was not to be envied. But he began to howl before he was hurt. He appealed to the government for money and the government reported that the price advanced from 8 and 9 cents, where it now is. At this price there is profit in growing it.

But now another crop is coming on—a natural phenomenon quaintly and disagreeably foretold last winter by the secretary of agriculture, who alone among public officials at Washington had the wit and courage to oppose any scheme of paternal aid to the cotton industry, especially a "valorization" of the output, which would only cause an unstable surplus pile higher and higher until it might bankrupt even the United States government. Also, he said that bankers in the south ought to see to it that the acreage in 1915 was much reduced. It has been much reduced, and still a cotton crop is indicated which only a few years ago would have been thought very large. And the south is scenting the air for help. There are "rumors from Washington" of an international pool to facilitate the sale and export of cotton. It has been reported that the British government will be solicited to declare cotton contraband and then purchase for itself the amount that Germany might be expected to buy if her ports were open. These are fantastic ideas.

The crop now growing was planted in full knowledge of war conditions and war hazards, wherefore there is less reason than last year to propose financial make-shifts or economic experiments on the planters' behalf. Moreover, the banking power of the cotton-growing region is much greater than last year, owing to federal reserve banks having been established at Richmond, Atlanta, Dallas, Kansas City, and St. Louis, so that neither philanthropy nor uneconomic assistance is any longer necessary properly to finance a cotton crop. If the south has raised too much cotton this year, then the south, warned and advised as it has been, should bid fair to have it could have raised more or other things in place of cotton.

A Clean and Decent Man.  
From Collier's.  
George Fitch died the other day. Magazine subscribers knew him as the author

A naturally brave animal, the horse can be trained to stand the roar of artillery and the shock of battle better than any other. Many seem to delight in it.

Wolves and other wild animals dread the hoofs and teeth of wild horses, and the domesticated ones often defend themselves successfully from enemies.

The following, among hundreds of similar incidents, seems to be well authenticated:

Some years ago a hunter in Wyoming territory was camping upon the Wind river, well up in the mountains. He had a horse of fine breed, and had selected a small bunch of cottonwood trees for his camp, while, at a little distance, under an unusually large tree of the same kind, and apart from all the others, he stabled his stallion.

It could hardly be called stabling—for the horse was picketed, and the tree formed his shelter.

One night the hunter was aroused from a sound sleep by a neigh from his horse, which sounded rather like rage than alarm. American horses are often quick to detect the approach of Indians, as well as beasts of prey, and the hunter was soon upon his feet, and looking in the direction of his horse.

The animal was standing in the full light of a bright moon, and seemed to be staring at an object in the branches of the tree. As the hunter looked the branches were violently agitated, a dreadful yelling scream was heard, and a dark object, which was a mountain lion, landed on the back of the horse. The latter sprang into the air, with a mad scream little inferior in shrillness and rage to that of his enemy.

He returned to the ground with a great concussion, but failed to shake off the mountain lion, so closely did the latter cling to his prey. Blood began to appear on the horse's neck and shoulders, and the lion was tearing his way to his jugular, to let out the gallant beast's life.

Apparently realizing his full danger, before his master could do anything, the horse sprang into a dense tangle of boughs and the mountain lion was fairly from his seat and hurled back with great violence. The stallion passed through the thicket, and then turned to confront his enemy in the open space, never offering to run away.

The lion quickly recovered himself, and, mad with the taste of blood, sprang once more into the branches of the tree, and made another deep toward the horse, but missed his aim.

Then he began a series of circle round the horse, getting nearer and nearer each time, and at last made another leap.

But the brave horse was ready for him, and with the rapidity of thought charged front, and with his hind feet struck the lion full in the breast.

The animal rolled over and over, with yells of pain and rage, but then came on again.

This time he came to his death, for the horse's heels struck him fairly between the eyes, and crushed his skull clean across. He gave a few convulsive struggles, and then stiffened in death, while the triumphant stallion stood neighing and pawing the ground in token of victory.

of the Slivash stories and of playful bits of American humor. Newspaper readers all over the country knew him as the source of the vast pocket essays which could be read while the taste of the last swallow of breakfast coffee lingered. Back in his home town of Peoria citizens knew him as an editor on a daily paper and a member of the Illinois legislature who put a good heart as well as a good head into the service of the people. Acquaintances knew him as a young man with a taste for a more manly and middle-western rivers; but many of us will want to remember him first as a successful writer who remained unaffected—who, in a day when so many authors adopt codes of special-privilege morals, kept his work out of intellectual marsh-land, and for himself preferred the clean air of decent attitudes.

Greece's Test of German Guns.  
From the London Chronicle.

The news that the Russians are trying a new gun reminds us of the libel action with which the Greek government was threatened when their army wanted fresh artillery. Several of the great armament firms sent a gun to be tested, Krupp among the rest. The trials were long, the tests searching, but the guns galloped over bad roads and tried at the end; they were dropped down over some rocks and tested at the bottom. At the end of the trial reports were given, and, for once, Krupp heard the truth. The shock was so great that they withdrew the gun, and began a libel action, which they discontinued when they found the Greek government prepared to stand entirely by the report, for what was good enough for Germany did not suit Greece.

### "WOMAN'S HONOR" IN GEORGIA.

From the New York World.

Excuses for the mob that murdered Leo Frank never get on without mentioning the reverence of the chivalric south for "Woman's God Bless Her!" Such palliation becomes official when Governor Harris, in the act of denouncing the crime and offering rewards for the arrest of three of the guilty men, says ex-Governor Slaton's pardon was popularly "accepted as proof that money means more in Georgia than a woman's honor."

Dr. Anna Shaw counters cleverly upon such chivalry. Georgia does not repeat the saying, "Woman's God Bless Her!" She is a suffragist, that "a girl's place is the home." If she is the daughter of dependent parents or is orphaned she may work in a factory at eight years of age. Girls less than 14 years of age are employed in factory opportunities, but there are no inspectors to see that they really are 14. More than one-third of the factory children in Georgia in 1910 were from 10 to 13 years old. Georgia's regard for woman's honor is so high that she holds a girl of 10 legally responsible to prosecute. That is the age of consent. Mary Phagan had passed by four years the time when, if she had consented to her own dowry, no officer of the law could proceed against her betrayer.

Perhaps if Georgia were more ready to protect by law the honor of young girls, and to better the working conditions that menace it, lynx law might not so often be invoked to mend morals by murder.

A Clean and Decent Man.  
From Collier's.  
George Fitch died the other day. Magazine subscribers knew him as the author

## Start Children to School Right

After the vacation rest, school children should quickly settle down to the task of learning. Do your part!

Parental responsibility does not end by sending them to school. The child must be equipped with mind and body at their best.

And here the right food plays a most important part.

Growing children need energy; the right kind and lots of it. And energy comes from well-nourished nerves and brain.

# Grape-Nuts

—a food made from wheat and barley, contains the vital mineral salts—Phosphate of Potash, etc. (grown in the grains) which directly act with other food values to build up body, brain and nerves.

Statistics prove that much of the "backwardness" of some children is due to faulty nourishment.

A morning dish of Grape-Nuts and cream is good alike for the bright scholar and the backward pupil. The latter needs the nutrition; the former will progress in sounder physical and mental health because of it.

## "There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers everywhere.