

AN EASY WAY.

How to Cure Kidney Troubles Easily and Quickly.

It is needless to suffer the tortures of an aching back, the misery of back-aches, rheumatic pains, urinary disorders, or risk the danger of diabetes or Bright's disease. The cure is easy. Treat the cause—the kidneys—with



Doan's Kidney Pills. H. Mayne, Market St., Paris, Tenn., says: "Weak kidneys made my back stiff and lame. The urine was cloudy and irregular and I had to get up many times at night. I lost energy, became weak and could not work. Doan's Kidney Pills removed all the trouble and restored my health and strength."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Only Cure for Consumption. With the present rapid growth of the anti-tuberculosis movement the number of so-called "cures" for consumption is being increased almost daily.

Almost Any Mother. The mother of a large family fell ill and died and the attending physician reported that she died of starvation. It was incredible, but he proved it: The woman had to get the dinner and then spend the next two hours in waiting on the family and getting the children to the table.

Praises American Woman. Alfred East says that American women, like American machines, need but little man power. The American woman, he says, is the most chumable woman in the world, therefore she is the most charming.

Couldn't Blame the Boy. "Young man," said the stern parent, "when I was your age I had to work for a living."

The Retort Unkind. Gerald—A gentleman is defined as one who never gives pain. Geraldine—Then you're no gentleman; you give me a pain every time you call.

True to Life. Teacher—Johnnie, do you know what a blotter is? Johnnie—Yessum. It's de t'ing wot vouse hunts for while de ink gets dry.

ON FOOD The Right Foundation of Health.

Proper food is the foundation of health. People can eat improper food for a time until there is a sudden collapse of the digestive organs, then all kinds of trouble follows.

The proper way out of the difficulty is to shift to the pure, scientific food, Grape-Nuts, for it rebuilds from the foundation up. A New Hampshire woman says:

"Last summer I was suddenly taken with indigestion and severe stomach trouble and could not eat food without great pain, my stomach was so sore I could hardly move about. This kept up until I was so miserable life was not worth living."

"Then a friend finally, after much argument, induced me to quit my former diet and try Grape-Nuts."

"Although I had but little faith I commenced to use it, and great was my surprise to find that I could eat it without the usual pain and distress in my stomach."

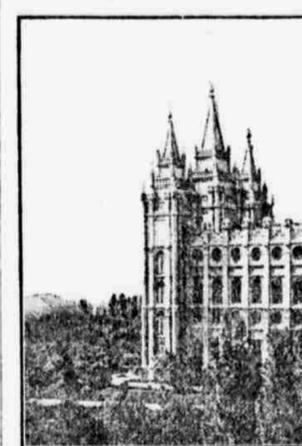
"So I kept on using Grape-Nuts and soon a marked improvement was shown, for my stomach was performing its regular work in a normal way without pain or distress."

"Very soon the yellow coating disappeared from my tongue, the dull, heavy feeling in my head disappeared, and my mind felt light and clear; the languid, tired feeling left, and altogether I felt as if I had been rebuilt. Strength and weight came back rapidly and I went back to my work with renewed ambition."

HOSTS OF GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC IN GREAT PARADE

Spectacular Review Is Climax of the Forty-third National Encampment, in Salt Lake City—Veterans Are Warmly Received and Well Cared For in Utah's Capital.

Salt Lake City, Aug. 11.—Today was the climax of the forty-third national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, the day on which the men who nearly half a century ago fought to preserve the union once again fell into line, answered the roll-call, and marched bravely, though often with faltering steps, to the music of the fife and drum.



The Great Mormon Temple.

Never in all the years of its existence has the Grand Army had a national encampment review that surpassed the one of today in spectacular and pathetic features. The parade formed at the beautiful Eagle gate on South Temple street.

Scattered through the line were numerous military bands and fife and drum corps.

At the word of command the parade marched west to Main street and turned south down that thoroughfare, proceeding seven blocks between solid walls of cheering men, women and children. As the grizzled veterans passed the enthusiasm was tremendous and many a spectator wept unashamedly as he realized that this was undoubtedly the last grand review for scores of the feeble heroes who trudged along with eyes on the flag for which they had given some of the best years of their lives.

When Seventh South street was reached the paraders themselves broke out in mighty cheering, for they were turned in front of the most beautiful feature of the day, the "Living Flag." On an immense stand were 3,600 children dressed in the national colors and so arranged that they made a perfect representation of a waving American flag.

The little ones had been drilled for many weeks, and while the old soldiers passed they sang patriotic airs.

At the reviewing stand, Countermarching, the parade now moved north on Main street back to

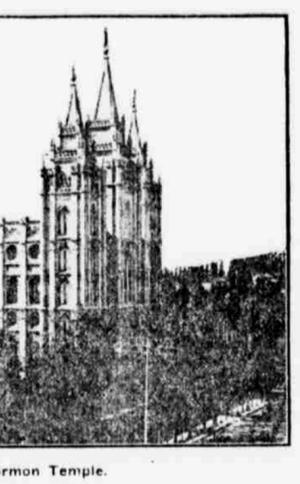


City and County Building.

South Temple street. Here, just to the left of the Brigham Young pioneer monument and close to Temple square, the reviewing stand had been erected. It was occupied by Commander-in-Chief Henry M. Nevius, Gov. William Spry of Utah, the chief executives of other states and a large number of other officials and distinguished

guests. The parading bodies all passed in review, saluting those in the stand, and at once disbanded. All the bands as they arrived here were massed close to the stand and as the culmination of the parade, 4,000 school children marched by, the united bands playing and the children singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

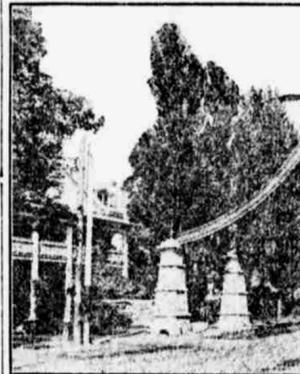
The great review was excellently managed in every way. All along the line of march were scattered ambulances, trained nurses and numerous



The Eagle Gate, Salt Lake City.

other attendants to care for any of the veterans who might be overcome by fatigue and for spectators who were sufficed in the crush on the sidewalks. Fortunately, their services were seldom needed.

Fireworks on a Mountain. After a good rest, the city's guests all turned out again this evening and witnessed the magnificent display of fireworks on the top of Ensign peak. This peak lies immediately north of



The Eagle Gate, Salt Lake City.

the city and is the highest point of the Wasatch mountains, rising 1,200 feet higher than Temple square. The pyrotechnic display is a mighty feature of the encampment week.

Salt Lake City has thrown open her arms to the old soldiers, and never has the Grand Army been more enthusiastically received or more generously entertained than at this en-



Veterans Well Cared For.

campment. Many thousands of the veterans and their families and members of all the organizations allied to the Grand Army have participated in the exercises and entertainments, and are unanimous in their praise of the Veterans Well Cared For. The old soldiers have been very carefully looked after by the local

committees on public comfort and private accommodations, and at the 24 information bureaus at the various railway stations and convenient places about the city. During the entire time of the encampment these committees have had the services of 300 high school cadets, whose duties have been to render every possible assistance to the visitors.

The decoration of the city has been on a lavish scale. Every prominent



Commander-in-Chief Nevius.

building has been elaborately draped with bunting, handsome arches span the streets, and there is scarcely a residence in the city that does not display at least a flag.

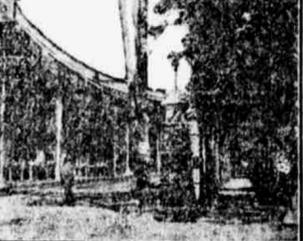
Henry M. Nevius, the commander-in-chief, arrived here Saturday with his staff and inspected the arrangements. On Sunday the city's guests began arriving by the thousand, and on Monday they came in so fast that the committee had to work like sailors to get them all housed in such a manner as to avoid congestion in any part of the city.

Big "Greetings" Meeting. Monday evening came the first public event on the program—a great campfire in the assembly hall in the Temple grounds. All that night and throughout Tuesday the stream of arrivals continued, but by Tuesday evening practically all the visitors had been received and distributed. That night the greatest function of the encampment took place. This was the "Greetings" meeting in the Mormon Tabernacle. The immense building easily seats 10,000 persons, and it was filled to its capacity.

Col. Frank M. Starratt, the executive director of the encampment, called the vast assemblage to order and introduced William H. King of Salt Lake City, who acted as temporary chairman. He made a brief address and was followed by Gov. William Spry of Utah, Mayor John S. Bradford of Salt Lake City, and L. H.

Smythe, commander of the department of Utah, all of whom told in eloquent words how proud they were to welcome to the state and city the Grand Army and their friends.

Mr. King then introduced Commander-in-Chief Nevius, who was received with wild cheering and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs. As soon as the tumult had subsided, Commander Nevius delivered a graceful response to the welcoming speeches and took the chair.



The Eagle Gate, Salt Lake City.

Then came the turn of the allied organizations, and greetings to the veterans were uttered by President Genevieve Hagar Longfield Lane of the Ladies of the G. A. R., President Mary E. Altman of the Woman's Relief Corps, President Clara E. Hoover of the Daughters of Veterans, Commander-in-Chief Edgar Allen of the Sons of Veterans, and President Rebecca Smith of the Army Nurses. The speechmaking was varied by the playing of patriotic airs by a band.

The exercises were brought to a close by the presentation of a handsome testimonial to Charles G. Burton, past commander-in-chief of the Grand Army.

Head On, Only. Any remark which might possibly be construed into unfavorable criticism of his old master or any of his belongings is instantly resented by Pomp, an old southern negro. A young granddaughter from "up north" was looking over the family portraits and commenting freely, while Pomp stood, a sable image, at her side.

"I don't think much of that horse's tail," said the girl, nodding her head toward a portrait of her spirited ancestor seated on the horse which carried him through the civil war. "It looks rather moth-eaten to me."

"Dee wasn't nobody from de north er saw dat hoss' tail in wah times," answered Pomp, his voice charged with indignation.—Youth's Companion.

JAPAN HAS NO FEAR

EXPECTS CHINA TO YIELD IN THE RAILROAD ROW.

LITTLE ELSE LEFT FOR HER

Slow-Going Neighbor Fully Aware of Gravity of the Consequences Which would Follow Fervent Resistance.

TOKIO—There is no sign of any disturbance anywhere along the line of the Antung-Mukden railroad, reconstruction on which was begun by the Japanese government Saturday. It is believed that Japan's action in beginning the work at this time is taken in full confidence that China will not have recourse to anything approaching warlike measures.

The Japanese government believes the Chinese authorities are fully aware of the gravity of the consequences that would follow forcible resistance to the Japanese plans. The press of Japan is generally supporting the government. It is significant that some papers, not usually friendly to the government, are supporting its position.

It was reported that Japan has received instructions from Peking in which objection to the Chinese government to the reconstruction of the Antung-Mukden railroad and its conversion into a standard gauge are completely withdrawn.

Violent Deaths at Omaha. Omaha, Neb.—Two violent deaths

were the Omaha record Sunday. Henry Oelrich was crossing the railroad tracks under the Eleventh street viaduct and was struck by a switch engine and instantly killed. According to the story of the crowd, he stepped onto the track when the engine was but four feet from him. They saw him and the machine was reversed, but it was impossible to stop until after the wheels passed over him.

Bud Patterson was swimming in the river at the foot of Capitol avenue. He got out into the current, and was swept away, drowning in sight of a number of friends. The body has not been recovered.

Young Girl Kills Herself.

Des Moines, Ia.—Following a quarrel between her father and mother at Harvey, Helen Mattox, a fifteen-year-old girl, committed suicide in a spectacular manner. The girl locked herself in the bedroom and arraying herself in white, knelt down in front of a mirror and pulled the trigger of a rifle. The bullet penetrated her heart. She was found by her stepfather, W. A. Montgomery, who is accused of having abused his wife so much that she walked ten miles to Knoxville.

When told of her daughter's suicide, she became a maniac, attempting to kill herself with a razor. The family is prominent.

Turned Switch Wrong Way.

Memphis, Tenn.—Carelessness or nervousness on the part of Arthur Bell, a negro porter, caused him to give the switch the wrong throw at Galloway, Tenn., twenty-eight miles east of this city Sunday afternoon, and southbound passenger train No. 103 on the Louisville & Nashville railroad crashed into northbound passenger train No. 102, standing on a siding. Joe Lewis of Memphis, engineer on the southbound train, met instant death. Fireman John Lewis, a nephew of the dead engineer, was so badly crushed that he will probably die.

Working for Next Meeting.

St. Joseph, Mo.—Nearly 300 delegates to the fifty-fifth annual convention of the international typographical union, which opens here Monday had registered Sunday, and indications are that the attendance will be greater than at any previously held. Minneapolis appears to have a shade the best of it in the contest for the next convention. Its rivals are Salt Lake City and Atlanta, Ga. Each of these cities have large delegations of boosters here.

Strike Danger Has Passed.

Chicago—According to present figures there will be no strike of the street car employees of Chicago, and an amicable settlement is likely to be reached by Monday night. It is said an offer of a wage increase, based on the length of service of employees will be made by President Thomas E. Mitten to the Chicago City railway company, in the negotiations which will be resumed Monday.

Plunges Over High Cliff.

Turner's Falls, Mass.—George Van Dyke, of Lancaster, N. H., one of the best known lumbermen in New England, and his chauffeur, Frederick B. Hodgdon, were fatally injured when an automobile in which they were riding plunged over a seventy-foot cliff in the Connecticut river at Riverside, opposite here Sunday. Both died of their injuries.

Seek Light on Waterways.

Washington.—Seven of the twelve members of the national waterways commission, a commission authorized by congress to investigate not only the waterways of Europe and Canada, but the waterways of the United States, for the purpose of making recommendations for the improvement of the rivers, harbors and canals of our own country, will sail Tuesday morning on the North German Lloyd liner Kron Prinzessin Cecilie on a ten weeks' investigation and examination of the waterways of Europe.

"MAKES BETTER RAILROADS."

Western Writer Pays Tribute to Railroad Magnate as Builder-Up of the Country.

Mr. Edward H. Harriman is on a trip to Europe. Ordinarily there would need be nothing added to this announcement beyond an exhortation to Emperor William to chain down his railroads and to other monarchs to put their crowns and other valuables in the safe at night. But Mr. Harriman is going off on a pleasure trip, and so many mean things have been said about him that it will not hurt any to change the tune a moment while he is out of the country and not able to take any advantage of the lapse from the cold attitude of severity that is usually used in mentioning the name of Harriman.

Of all the great railroad men developed in this generation, E. H. Harriman is easily the biggest and the best, says a writer in the Hutchinson (Kan.) Daily News. The head of a railroad company, under the rules of the game, must work for his stockholders, whether it is for the advantage of politicians, shippers or consumers. It is his job to do the best he can for the interests entrusted to his care. Harriman is not only a financier, but he is a builder and an operator. Lucky is the town, city or community that has a Harriman road. He insists on a good roadbed, level track, safe track and the convenience and comfort of the traveler and the shipper. The Harriman roads are noted as the best in the country. When Harriman gets hold of a one-horse or played-out track and right of way he proceeds to put it in first class condition. He does not raise the rates of fares, although he doubtless charges "a plenty," but he insists that enough of the funds go into real improvements to make a railroad. And that is where he stands ahead of a good many others and why Harrimanism is not such a bad thing as some people have been led to think. He makes better railroads, and there is more need for improvement that way than there is in some others which are being discussed. So far as we can see, he believes in giving every interest along his road a fair deal.

He is a public benefactor from that standpoint. He uses his power fairly. He is a great man, and as good or better than the ordinary citizen who looks upon him as the personification of the money power, seeking whom it may devour. He is a strong man in the financial world, but that should not be against him, when the financial world is the object which most of us want to reach. He is a good American and he spends his money on American railroads, not on foreign titles, race horses, old editions or other bad habits. If he is not perfect—and we don't think he is—he is no exception to the rule and is worthy of the praise of his fellow citizens for the good he does and has done.

Laughter a Series of Barks. Laughing is barking, say the scientists. The neck and head are thrown back while a series of short barks are emitted from the throat. However musical the barks may be, they are barks. The laugh begins with a sudden and violent contraction of the muscles of the chest and abdomen. But instead of opening to let the air pass out of the lungs, the vocal cords approach each other and hold it back. But they are not strong enough to exercise such opposition for more than an instant, and the air, which is under pressure, promptly escapes. As it does so it makes the vocal cords vibrate producing the bark.

This obstruction and liberation of the air expelled from the lungs repeats itself again and again at intervals of a quarter of a second. There are thus in a hearty laugh four barks a second, and if continued, they go on at that rate as long as the air reserve in the lungs holds out. The empty lungs must then fill themselves, and this interval is marked by a quick gasp for breath, after which the barks are renewed. The barks occur in series with gasps for breath at intervals.

When laughter is violent, the entire body participates. The upper part of the trunk bends and straightens itself alternately or sways to right and left. The feet stamp on the floor, while the hands are pressed upon the loins to moderate the painful spasm.

Interviewing the Professor. "So you don't think Mars would reply, even if we did send signals?" "I am almost convinced that there would be no response," answered Prof. Thinkum, adjusting his glasses.

"Then you don't believe that Mars is inhabited?" "On the contrary, I think it extremely probable that life similar to our own exists on the sister planet."

"But you don't give those people credit for intelligence equal to ours?" "Yes, I am inclined to credit them with even greater intelligence than we display. There are many indications that they have a civilization older than ours, in which case they should have too much sense to fool away their time on any such impractical proposition."

The Way He Did It. Jenkins—Well, sir, I gave it to that man straight, I can tell you. He is twice as big as I am, too, but I told him exactly what I thought of his rascally conduct right to his face, and I called him all the names in the dictionary, and a lot of others as well.

Studds—And didn't he try to hit you, Jenkins?

Jenkins—No, sir, he didn't. And when he tried to answer back, I just hung up the telephone receiver and walked away.