

A PRECARIOUS CONDITION.

Many Women Suffer Daily Miseries and Don't Know the Reason.

Women who are languid, suffer back-ache and dizzy spells, should read carefully the experience of Mrs. Laura Sullivan, Bluff and Third Sts., Marquette, Mich., who says: "I had back-ache and bearing-down pain, and at times my limbs would swell to twice natural size. I could hardly get up or down stairs, and often could not get my shoes on. Beginning to use Doan's Kidney Pills I got relief before I had used half a box, but continued taking them until cured. The bloating subsided and I was well again."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Garden City in the East.

Bangkok, the capital of Siam, is one of the most interesting cities. It is called the "Garden City in the East."

SKIN ERUPTIONS 35 YEARS.

Suffered Severely With Eczema All Over Body—A Thousand Thanks to Cuticura Remedies.

"For over thirty-five years I was a severe sufferer from eczema. The eruption was not confined to any one place. It was all over my body, limbs, and even on my head. I am sixty years old and an old soldier, and have been examined by the Government Board over fifteen times, and they said there was no cure for me. I have taken all kinds of medicine and have spent large sums of money for doctors, without avail. A short time ago I decided to try the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap, two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, two treatments in all, I am now well and completely cured. A thousand thanks to Cuticura. I cannot speak too highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John T. Roach, Richmond, Ross Co., Ohio, July 17, 1905."

British ships earn about \$450,000,000 per annum for freights and insurance.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is good quality all the time. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The "Ideal" Woman.

A famous actress gives the following as her notion of an ideal woman: "An ideally beautiful woman would be a healthy-minded, thoughtful creature with the sportiveness of Rosalind. A dash of the hoyden, yet womanly; one with the reserve force and spirit of sacrifice of Imogen, a woman equipped by nature for the cares as well as the joys of life, and, above all, one who could grow old gracefully."

Brutal Man.

Men say they cannot stand paint, powder, make-up or cosmetics of any kind, yet they expect their womenkind to have an ever-youthful complexion and never to look fagged and worn out. They relegate to women all the petty cares of a household, and often leave the wife in the morning in a complete chaos of domestic afflictions, with the sage and staid advice, "Not to worry."—London Woman.

Somewhat Startling.

The conversation had turned upon old-fashioned music. Smithson Jones, who was not musical, was suddenly startled by the lady at his side. "Mr. Smithson Jones, did you ever attempt to play the lyre?" "The lyre? Why, bless my soul, madam, not that I know of; I mean, unless, of course, positively compelled to do so."—Comic Life.

Fishes With Double Sight.

Fishes have been discovered at Guatemala with two pairs of eyes. One pair does duty above the water, the other below, the fish thus being able to see in two elements at once.

A WOMAN DOCTOR

Was Quick to See That Coffee Poison Was Doing the Mischief.

A lady tells of a bad case of coffee poisoning and tells it in a way so simple and straightforward that literary skill could not improve it.

"I had neuralgic headaches for 12 years," she says, "and have suffered untold agony. When I first began to have them I weighed 140 pounds, but they brought me down to 110. I went to many doctors and they gave me only temporary relief. So I suffered on, till one day in 1904, a woman doctor told me to drink Postum Food Coffee. She said I looked like I was coffee poisoned."

"So I began to drink Postum and I gained 15 pounds in the first few weeks and am still gaining, but not so fast as at first. My headache began to leave me after I had used Postum about two weeks—long enough I expect to get the coffee poison out of my system."

"Now that a few months have passed since I began to use Postum Food Coffee, I can gladly say that I never know what a neuralgic headache is like any more, and it was nothing but Postum that cured me. Before I used Postum I never went out alone; I would get bewildered and would not know which way to turn. Now I go alone and my head is as clear as a bell. By brain and nerves are stronger than they have been for years." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Daring Aeronaut Dies in Swamp After a Long Night of Agony

The body of Paul Nocquet, sculptor and aeronaut, who ascended in his balloon from the Union Gas Works in the Bronx, New York, on the afternoon of April 3 was found at 6 o'clock next night on Catt's Island, in Bass Creek, two miles from Amityville, Long Island, face down in the marsh, dead from exposure after one of the most thrilling, desperate and awe-inspiring struggles that human creature ever made for life.

Lured on by the lights of Amityville, which, like a false beacon, illuminated the mainland apparently but half a mile away, Nocquet abandoned his balloon on Jones Beach, where he had made a landing, and started for the haven of twinkling lights ahead.

His course led him direct into the morass. Boatmen in the neighborhood avoid it by day, a place of tall, waving seagrass that hides a trap of thick, black adhesive mud and slime, with deep hidden pools between, so what chance had the wayfarer by night?

Plunged Deeper Into the Mire. Every step plunged him deeper into the mire—to his knees first, next to his waist, now to his arm pits, drag-

All day groups of Long Islanders searched the country round about Jones' Beach for the missing aeronaut, hoping against hope that he had found safety. A government tug patrolled the sea off shore on the chance that the balloon had been carried oceanward, a dragnet was thrown out in search, but it was not until 6 o'clock at night, when the tide had gone out, that Captain George Smith of Amityville, scouring the marsh, located the dead sculptor-aeronaut in the waters of Catt's Island.

Took the Only Fatal Course. Almost any course but the one which he adopted would have led the man to safety. Had he remained with his balloon, sought the Jones Beach life-saving station or traveled to the west his adventure would have ended without fatality.

It was his sixteenth ascension. The other fifteen had been accomplished without a hitch. The sixteenth was successful up to the point where he brought his balloon to earth on the edge of the Atlantic. Then it was that the impetuosity of his nature got the better of his judgment and put an end to a career of highest promise.

It was probably not intended to convey the significance that the remark now takes on. He had had long experience as an aeronaut and the specific purpose of his ascension was to experiment with air currents in this vicinity and demonstrate his own ability to remain in a balloon safely over New York.

He scouted all talk of danger and had arranged to write a scientific article on his trip, which Miss Mary Montgomery, of 147 East Thirtieth street, New York, was to translate into English. At her suggestion he took with him a photograph camera, with which he was to take pictures while the light held out, for the purpose of illustrating his forthcoming articles.

Scouts Idea of Danger. "Danger!" he exclaimed, when preparing for the ascension; "why, there is no danger in ballooning. There are no other balloons to collide with and nobody to run over. Remember that we balloonists are not the Barney Old fields of the auto track."

When the news of his death reached the Aero Club, one of Nocquet's friends said:

"If he had only stuck to his balloon! He was right so far as safety in the balloon is concerned. His mistake was made after he landed. His skill in bringing the balloon down on the edge of the Atlantic was wonderful. But at that point he seems to have lost all his skill. He should have stuck to his car, or gone to the life saving station and remained there overnight."

Makes Ascension in Evening. Nocquet made an ascension from the foot of One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street and the Harlem river, New York, at 6 o'clock at night and was carried across Long Island Sound to Long Island and thence straight down over the island.

When last seen, just as darkness fell, he was one thousand feet above the earth, passing over Hicksville and rapidly discharging ballast and rising higher in his flight.

Made Many Daring Attempts. Paul Nocquet made many daringly successful attempts at aerial navigation. It is not as an aeronaut alone that Nocquet has attained distinction, however. He is almost equally well known as an author, sculptor and an artist. Wide attention recently was attracted to his work as a sculptor by a bronze figure of President Roosevelt, entitled "A Presidential Vacation." This figure represents the President dragging a bear by the ear, while in his right hand he holds aloft a cub. Comment upon the figure was carried, but the efforts of the artist pleased the President, who sent him a complimentary letter.

Was Born in 1877. Nocquet was born in Brussels in 1877 and at the age of fourteen studied painting under Jean Portaels. Soon afterward he turned to sculpture and at the age of 20 won the grand prize of Belgium, which gave him a three-year fellowship in Paris. In Paris he also became interested in aeronautics and before he came to this country he was considered one of the most daring members of the Aero club of France. Two years ago he planned to cross the Atlantic ocean in a balloon, but was deterred by friends.

Among Nocquet's well-known works in sculpture are "Effort" and "Football Players," which have been presented to Columbia University. He was awarded third prize for a bronze door for the naval academy at Annapolis.

Woman African Explorer.

A woman explorer, Miss Hall, has recently returned from the heart of Africa. She struck northwest to Lake Nyassa and waited six weeks for a boat to carry her across Lake Tanganyika. Then she traveled to Lake Victoria Nyanza and only twice did she meet white men. Two German soldiers and a number of servants accompanied her. When at last Miss Hall reached Uganda she saw a sight which must have brought cheer to her heart, an indication that civilization had indeed penetrated the dark country, for the king of Uganda and his men were playing football. Miss Hall gave a wonderfully interesting account of her travels and of her interview with this enlightened monarch.

Coasting Thoughts.

The little lad is aught but sad— With joy he's quite athrill From ears to toes— When swift he goes— A-sliding down the hill— But many times His heavy groans outtop As back he slowly climbs— Unto the top.

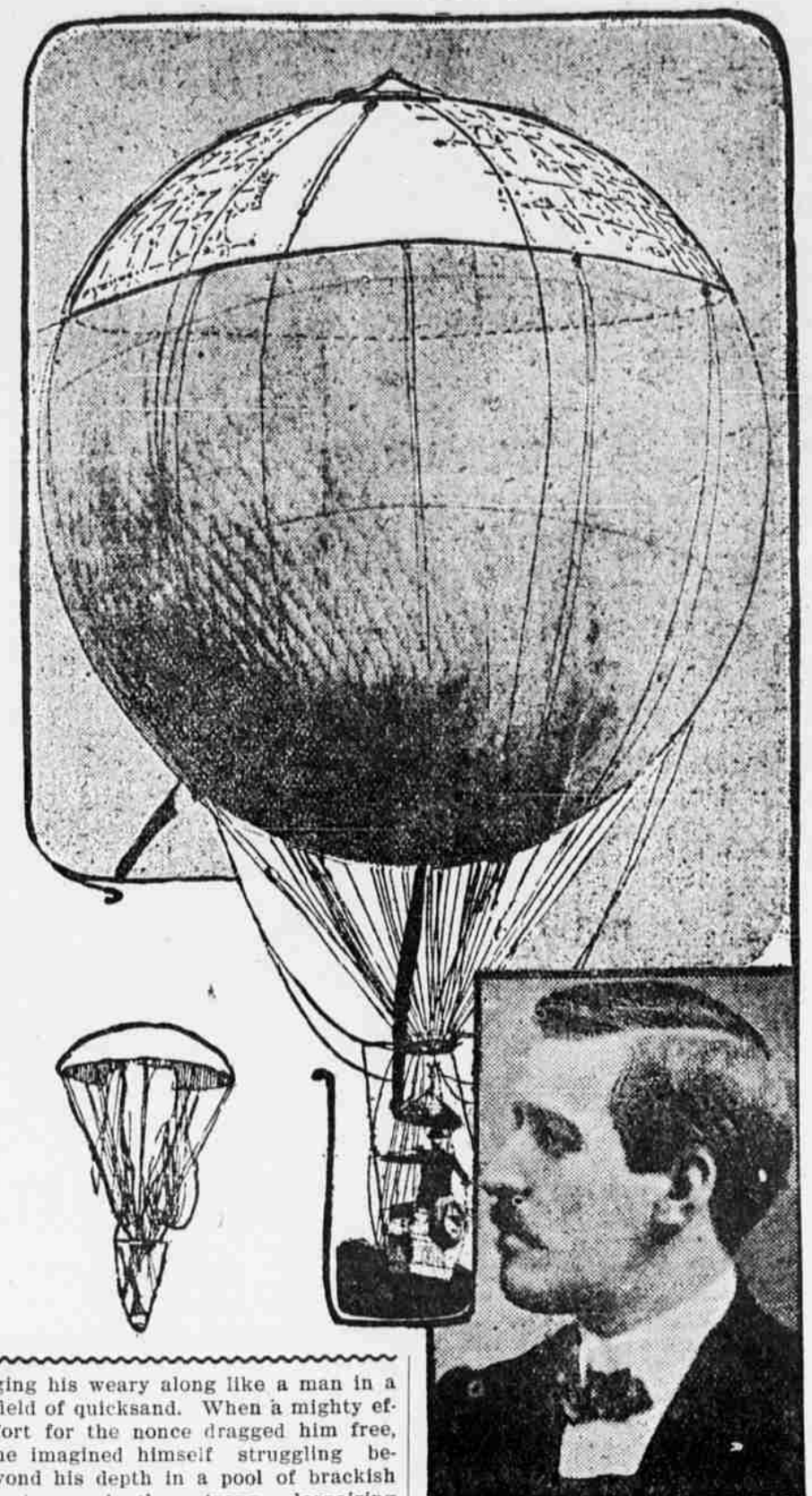
King Edward in French Census.

The French quinquennial census fell on the Sunday during which Edward VII was in Paris. Embassies and legations are extraterritorial and as such do not come under the ordinary jurisdiction. It would be possible to decline the census takers, but such a course is never pursued, the matter being treated as one of international courtesy. His majesty simply signed "Duc De Lancaster" (his visit being strictly private) and filed up the line left for the date of birth. Facts as to his race or previous condition of servitude were not considered necessary to be gone into by the complaisant authorities.

Public Men Keeping Good Hours.

It is being noticed in Washington that many men in public life are giving up late hours, having observed that to live like owls and take little exercise is a speedy passport to the grave. Members of the diplomatic corps are about the only exceptions. They are owls of the most pronounced type. Chekib Bey, the Turkish minister, seldom rises before 4 o'clock in the afternoon and if he has his breakfast before ordinary folks are having their dinners it is a red-letter day for him.

The daring aeronaut who lost his life in an ascension at New York and the balloon which was wrecked and found stranded on the Long Island beach.



Paul Nocquet.

ging his weary along like a man in a field of quicksand. When a mighty effort for the nonce dragged him free, he imagined himself struggling beyond his depth in a pool of brackish water; and the strong, despairing strokes but carried him forward once more to a stretch of swamp.

No one will ever know the agony Paul Nocquet endured in the two hours' he struggled against the inevitable. He reached the second mile post in his journey, and the lights of Amityville were still far off. With a despairing movement he plunged into Bass Creek. His waning strength carried him but slowly to Catt's Island, a poor shelf of sand midway in the swamp. He crawled pitifully upon the ledge and gave an agonized glance at the mainland. He drew himself to his full height and gave a step forward and tottered.

Nature Rebels and Man Dies. That was the end. Nature could go no further.

Captain Henry Purdy of Amityville, strolling along the mainland about midnight, heard a wild cry of despair and then all was still. Face down in the mire, Paul Nocquet lay resigned to his fate.

The moon paled and was blotted out as the lights of Amityville grew dim in the awakening dawn. Slowly the tide rose, and by sunrise a placid sheet of water glistened over the spot where Paul Nocquet had fallen, fighting to the end.

Nursery Logic.

As the fond parents were about to set out for church one Sunday morning they heard an unearthly pounding in the nursery. The father promptly investigated and found his four-year-old son driving nails promiscuously with a heavy hammer. "Son," said the sire, "this is Sunday. You must not get out your tool chest on Sunday." "It's all right, papa," replied the young architect, "I am building a church."

His Reason Coz Fer Why.

This discussion was overheard on the Labrador mail boat last summer between a couple of sailors: "Jim, if yer house was afire, and ye couldn't only save yer mudder or yer wife, and had to leave de udder burn, which would ye?" "I'd save me wife, in course." "No, ye wouldn't. Ye t'inks ye would. Now, I loves me wife, but I wouldn't save her before me mudder, an' I'll tell ye de reason coz fer why: I couldn't get no der mudder."

CURES FOR HYSTERIA

SURGEONS OCCASIONALLY HAVE TO PRACTICE DECEPTION.

Lives of Patients Saved by Gratifying Their Sometimes Humorous Whims—Young Girl's Peculiar Delusion Cleverly Cured.

According to a Detroit surgeon, there are many sane persons who, believing that they are threatened with some dangerous disease, insist on undergoing severe operations in order that their lives may be saved.

"We do not really perform these operations," he explains in the News-Tribune, "but I have assisted at many imaginary ones to gratify the whim of a patient suffering from some form of hysteria."

"We had a young girl here a year ago with a most obstinate attack of hysteria which took a very curious form. She would never lie down in her bed, but invariably sat bolt upright, with her back against the foot-rail, constantly turning her head from side to side, like an automaton."

"I had watched her do this many times, and one day I asked her why she continued it, to which she replied that there was a string in her head which pulled it from side to side, and that until it was cut she would have no rest."

This remark gave me an idea, and I asked her if she would allow me to examine her head. She was perfectly willing, and after an inspection lasting twenty minutes, I gravely announced that she was quite right, and that the only cure was a slight operation in order to sever the string."

"She clasped her hands with delight like a child and declared that it was what she had told several doctors, but that they had all laughed at her. Would I perform the operation at once? I thought it better, however, to defer doing so until the morning, after I had consulted the visiting surgeons."

"Having explained the circumstances, the imaginary operation was agreed upon, and the following morning the young woman was led into the surgery, placed upon the operating table and anaesthetics were administered. Part of her luxuriant brown hair was cut off and a portion of the back of the head two inches above the nape of the neck was shaved smooth."

"Then, in order that there should be something to show for the imaginary operation, the scalp was lanced until the blood ran, leaving a cut about two and a half inches in length. This was bound but not strapped and the patient was conveyed back to her bed, where she remained for forty minutes before returning to consciousness."

"Meantime I had taken a piece of an ordinary E Violin string about four inches long and soaked it in water until it resembled a raw sinew, the object of this, of course, being to show the patient the actual string taken out of her head. When she returned to consciousness she was told how entirely successful the operation had been and shown the string which had been the cause of all her trouble, after which she fell into a natural sleep and awoke perfectly restored. From that day to this she has been entirely cured of her hallucination."

Thoughtful Man.

Once there was a woman who simply could not be happy unless she moved to a new house every spring. In time her husband, as is the way of men, became tired of this, and at last he firmly said they would not move again.

Whereat she made much moaning and refused to be comforted.

Now, her husband, being by nature a kind man, was anxious to comfort her in some way.

So he took an ax and broke up part of the furniture, smashed five or six of the best pictures and most expensive pieces of bric-a-brac, tore a few holes in the costly rugs and shattered some of the cut glass.

"There," he said, "we get the general effect of moving without the annoyance or unpleasantness of adjusting ourselves to a new neighborhood." Thus we learn that what is just as good is sometimes really better.

Chinese Newspaper Specials.

Two Chinese newspapers, published in Shanghai, sent special correspondents to witness the recent army maneuvers in north China. It was the first appearance of the Chinese special correspondent.

Village of Cripples.

The strangest village in the world is undoubtedly the little hamlet of Jatte, near Culoz, in France, not far from the Italian frontier, where dwell about 200 deformed men, women and children, who in Paris go by the name of "Cul-de-Jatte." They are deprived of the use of their legs and thighs, and push themselves along in primitive wooden cars with wooden wheels, which they propel by means of a flat iron-shaped block of wood in either hand.

There is no Rochelle Salts, Alum, Lime or Ammonia in food made with

Calumet Baking Powder

A wonderful powder of rare merit and unrivaled strength.

Peculiarity of the Zambesi. During the rainy season at Victoria falls in the Zambesi river in Africa the smallest quantity of water of the year is passing. And when the falls are in flood the country around them is dry as a bone. This phenomenon is caused by the great length of the Zambesi river. By the time the flood waters of the upper river get down to the falls the rainy season has ended in the latter region.

But the Girls Can't Believe It. All married women have a great deal to say about the lack of "the ring of sincerity" in a man's voice.—Atchison Globe.

FOR NERVOUS PEOPLE

A Michigan Mother Preserved to Her Family by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When the blood is impoverished the nerves starve and neuralgia or something more serious swiftly follows. Nervous people are generally pale people. By supplying through the blood those vital elements that the nerves need, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have made those remarkable cures that make it impossible for any nervous sufferer to neglect them.

A recent case is that of Mrs. Peter Morrisette, of No. 315 Eleventh street, Alpena, Mich., who writes as follows: "My trouble started with childbirth. After one of my children was born I had a kind of paralysis. I was very weak and my mouth was a little crooked. I was always tired and was so nervous that I could not bear to hear a dog bark or a bell ring—even the little bird in its cage would annoy me. My heart fluttered a great deal and I had dizzy spells. I was not able to be left alone."

"My doctor gave me different kinds of medicine, changing it several times. When it was evident that he could not help me he said he did not understand my case. This was three years ago and I was very much discouraged, when my brother, who had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, recommended them to me. I tried them and noticed a change for the better when I was taking the second box. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me and I have been well ever since. I now do all my own housework, sewing and washing for seven of us."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have also cured diseases caused by impure or impoverished blood such as rheumatism, anemia and after-effects of the grip. All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or the remedy will be mailed, post-paid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Sometimes Inspired by the Girl. "Most marriages," says the Cynical Bachelor, "are prompted by the fear that some other fellow may get the girl."—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

High-born Stamese walk with the elbow joint turned inward and the thumbs out.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar—richest, most satisfying smoke on the market. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Snuff and Influenza.

"It would be very interesting," says a writer in the London Lancet, "to know how often persons suffering from any trouble of the upper air passages use snuff. Since snuff has almost gone out of use, influenza, catarrh, and other troubles seem to have increased."

Greediness of Herons.

A trapped heron, weighing scarcely four pounds, was found to have swallowed two trout, one weighing two pounds and the other a pound and a half. Another heron, which was only four months old, had put away three small trout—total weight two pounds and a quarter—at a single meal.

Insomnia Easy to Banish.

It is said that keeping the air passages open so that the breath is drawn into both nostrils equally, together with practicing deep breathing, which puts and keeps in commission the whole area of the lungs, will, as a rule, banish insomnia.

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