

GET RID OF THE GAS

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Strengthen the Stomach and Enable It to Do Its Work.

When the stomach is feeble the food lies in it undigested, decays and throws off poisonous gases that distend the walls of the stomach and cause interference with other organs, especially with the action of the heart and lungs. These gases have other ill effects. The nerves and the brain are disturbed and discomforts such as dizziness, hot flashes, sleeplessness, irritableness and despondency originate from this source.

Experience shows that these troubles vanish just as soon as the stomach is made strong enough to digest the food. In other words, it needs a tonic that will rouse it to do the work of changing the food into nourishment.

Miss Minerva C. Ladd, of Ipswich, Mass., says: "I had a weak stomach from the time I was a little child. Whenever I took hearty food it would cause terrible faintness, and I would finally vomit what I had eaten. At times there would be the most intense pains through the upper part of my body. For days in succession, I would have to lie down most of the time. The distress was often so great that I could hardly bear it, and the frequent and violent belching spells were very disagreeable, too."

"My doctor's medicines gave me little relief and it was not until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I found a cure. Within three weeks a decided improvement was noticeable. The belching spells were less frequent, the pains through my body were not so intense, my food was retained and after taking the pills for a few weeks longer I found that I was altogether free from the miseries I had so long suffered."

Every dyspeptic should read "What to Eat and How to Eat." Write the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., for a free copy.

HIDDEN WEALTH OF INDIA.

Much Gold Has Been Gathered and Secreted in That Country.

It would be an immense benefit to all mankind if the stores of gold now held by individuals in India could be made available for general use. Ever since the dawn of history that country has been gathering and hiding it away. Treasures of almost incalculable value are possessed by many Indian princes, says Spare Moments.

When the maharajah of Burdwar filed the stock of gold and silver left by him was so large that no member of the family could make an accurate estimate of it. A report made to the British government by a secret agent stated that on the estate of the defunct potentate were a number of treasure houses, one of them containing three rooms. The largest of these three rooms was forty-eight feet long and was filled with ornaments of gold and silver, plates and cups, washing bowls, jugs, and so forth—all of precious metals. The two other rooms were full of bags and boxes of gold mohurs and silver rupees. The door of this and other treasure houses had been bricked up for nobody knows how long.

These valuables, according to an ancient custom, were in the custody of the maharajah's wife, the vaults being attached to her apartments, but none of them was allowed to be opened save in the presence of the master. One vault was filled with ornaments belonging to different gods of the family. The natives of India commonly bury their hoards and among the poorer classes a favorite hiding place is a hole dug beneath the bed. Disused wells are sometimes employed for the same purpose.

It is undoubtedly a fact that many hoards thus deposited are lost forever. Gold is also valued on religious grounds. The gods take up great quantities of gold, silver and precious stones. The temples contain vast amounts of the yellow and white metals. The habit of hoarding seems to have been induced by ages of misgovernment, during which oppression and violence were rife. No feeling of safety existing, it was natural that the natives should adopt the practice of reducing their wealth to a concentrated shape and hiding it.

No Limit.

"It's too bad the average man can't be satisfied with a good living and not be hungering for more money."

"The average man is satisfied with a good living. The only trouble is that his idea of a good living grows with his income."

THE BEST COUGH CURE

No cough is too trifling or too serious to be treated by the right method, and the right method is the use of the best cough cure, which is

Kemp's Balsam

This famous preparation cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip and consumption in its first stages. Irritation of the throat and bronchial tubes is immediately removed by the use of Kemp's Balsam.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

A Positive CURE FOR CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail; Trial size 10 cts. by mail.

Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

BEAT LOTTERY OF DEATH.

AN INCIDENT OF THE CIVIL WAR.

During the great Civil War hundreds of brave soldiers who participated in that memorable conflict had very narrow escapes from death, but of them all none was more miraculous or thrilling than that of Captain John M. Flinn, a Shelbyville, Ind., boy, who commanded company F of the Fifty-first Indiana infantry and who through a most mysterious agency succeeded in escaping the penalty of death after he had drawn a "black bean" in the lottery of death and his execution at the orders of the Confederate general whose captive he was seemed inevitable.

The story of how Captain Flinn was imprisoned at Libby prison, of how he was one of a number of Union officers who had to draw in the lottery of death, of how he with one other drew a death prize as indicated by a black bean, of how on the very hour set for his execution he was given a ten days' reprieve and of how at the end of that period he finally through a mysterious agency escaped the death penalty—all these incidents form a most remarkable story, which is passing strange and in its very truth is even stranger than fiction.

Among the thousands of booster boys who volunteered in the Union army was John M. Flinn, a Shelbyville youth, who enlisted first in company C, Seventh Indiana infantry, and later on Oct. 11, 1861, became first lieutenant of company F, Fifty-first Indiana. He became captain of the same company on Nov. 1, 1862.

Early in the year 1863, shortly after he was promoted to the captaincy of his company, Flinn was captured along with a number of other Union soldiers at the battle of Day's gap and Crooked creek, near Gaylorsville, Ala., and confined in a rebel prison.

Shortly afterward he was removed to

imprisoned criminal catches at every straw which he thinks might make him free, the officers thought they were to be exchanged or discharged. Consequently they "lined up" rather cheered by the prospect.

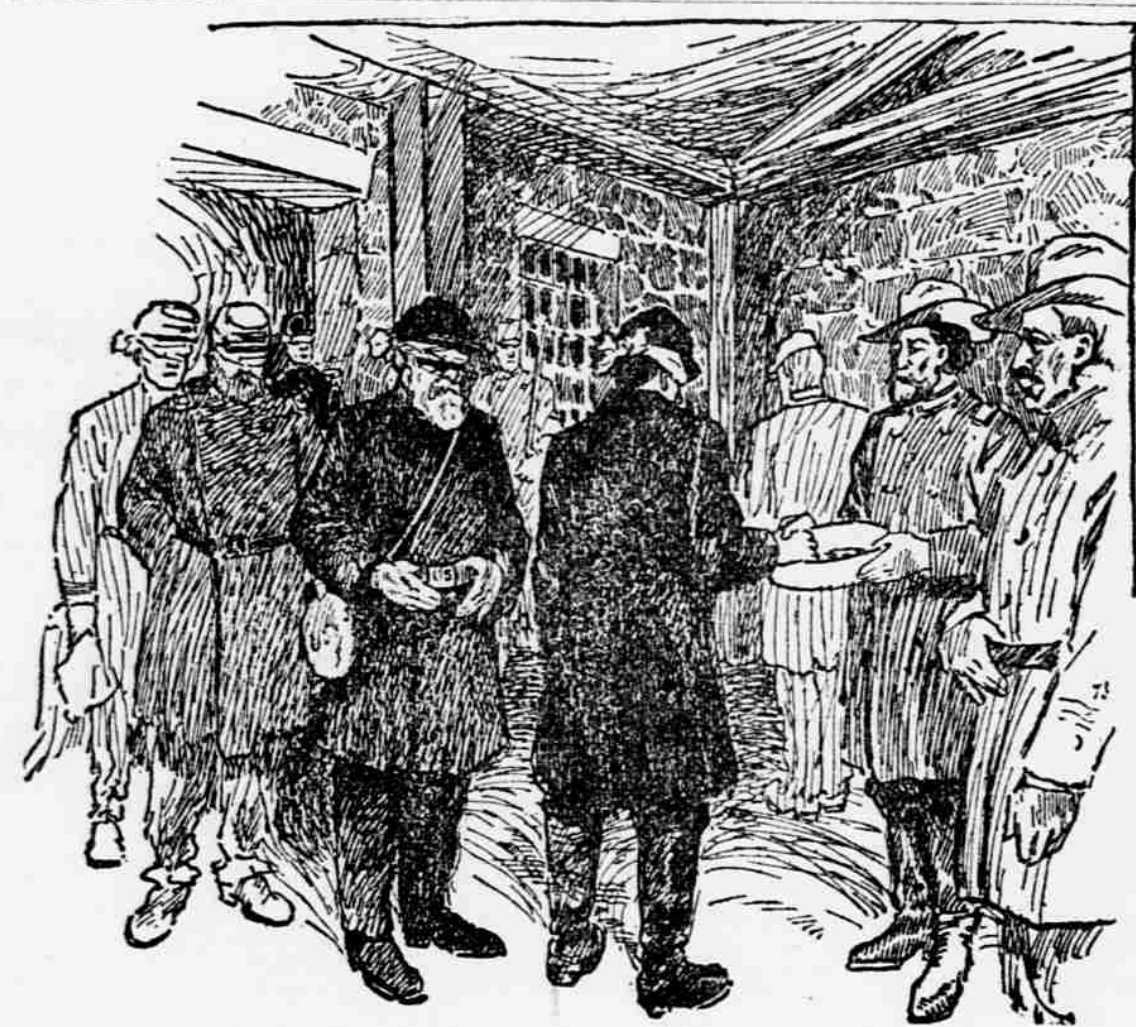
Their bright hopes for freedom, however, were soon dispelled when all the captains from among the prisoners were summoned to the lower room of the prison. There, instead of hearing an order read for their release or exchange, they were confronted with the startling news that a special order had been issued by the Confederate war department that two captains should be selected by lot to be executed in retaliation for the execution of two Confederate officers by General Ambrose E. Burnside a short time before.

The Union captains, who with death-like stillness listened to the reading of the order, were amazed and dumfounded. What could it mean? What was to be done? What was the reason for the order? Would the rebel informer explain its full meaning to them?

These and other questions flashed through their minds and when replies were asked for Captain Turner, who had charge of the prison, refused to enlighten them. Instead, he cold-heartedly and calmly asked them:

"In what manner is it the desire of the captains that the selection be made?"

It was several moments before the company of prisoners regained their composure sufficiently to answer. Presently, however, Captain Sawyer suggested that as many beans be placed in a hat as there were captains to draw them. Since two of the captains were thus by lot to be selected for execution Captain Sawyer suggested that two of the beans be black ones and the rest white. The black beans were to represent "death prizes."



DRAWING THE "DEATH PRIZES."

Libby prison—that southern dungeon the very mention of which sent cold shudders over Union men—where he was held in confinement for many weeks. It was indeed an unkind fate that brought him behind the dingy bars of this dingy old prison. But, as brave blue-coated soldiers who found themselves there, Captain Flinn viewed his misfortune as an incident belonging to the expected events of cruel warfare and made no complaint.

When he was taken to Libby prison Captain Flinn was placed in a cell with Captain Henry W. Sawyer of company K, First regiment of New Jersey cavalry, who had fallen into the hands of the Confederates after having been in a hospital at Culpeper court house for some time. These two captured captains became fast friends and after suffering the torments and hardships of the southern prison side by side for many weeks became resigned to their fate and calmly awaited the hour when they would be liberated either by human hand or the hand divine.

So poorly were they fed that day by day the two men, as well as many other unfortunates who were prisoners along with them, grew weaker and became thinner and thinner until they thought their very life blood would soon be slipped from their bodies. Indeed, they thought their summons of death was inevitable and that such would be their only means of freedom from the prison. To them it seemed that they would never again hear the familiar strains of a bugle call or lead the members of their companies charging against the enemy.

It was while in such a plight as this, while their spirits were exceedingly depressed and while life seemed to offer precious little for them in the future, that one day the monotony of their prison existence was broken by an inspection call. The rattle of chains—the grating of the ponderous iron door of the cell which they occupied aroused them. Looking up they recognized Captain Turner, a Confederate officer, as he entered and announced that all Union officers then imprisoned were expected to "line up" for inspection.

This was on the morning of July 6, 1863, and the announcement made to all the officers who were in prison created no little excitement. At first, catching at the slightest straw which gives promise of freedom, just as the

With the approval of the plan the drawing began. Captain Sawyer drew first, Captain Flinn followed him. They both drew "black beans."

The execution was soon to follow and preparations were at once begun for the death march. The two captains were not compelled to wait long for the coming of the summons. Soon a Confederate officer appeared with a guard, who marched Flinn and Sawyer to where a car was in readiness to convey them through the streets of Richmond on to the place of execution.

Before they had reached the city limits they met a Roman Catholic bishop. Learning that they were being marched away to be executed, the bishop inquired the cause. The Confederate officer paused in his reply and at that Captain Flinn, who was a Catholic, said he was being executed without the "rites of clergy."

Fortunately for the two captains, the bishop was a friend of Jefferson Davis, and with the words that he would hasten to see Mr. Davis the bishop requested the officer to march the men away slowly and if possible delay the execution until he returned. The bishop's intercession for the condemned men was not in vain, for he came back with the word that Mr. Davis had granted them a reprieve of ten days.

Years afterward, in relating the incident to his friend, Lieutenant James M. Strading, who contributes an article to a recent number of McClure's Magazine telling the story of this "Lottery of Death," Captain Sawyer said:

"The cart moved on and the bishop hurried at a rapid pace to interview President Davis. The bishop was mounted on a full-blooded and a very spirited horse and he seemed to us to go like the wind when he started for the residence of his friend. We moved on to a small hill on which was a single tree and to this tree the cart took its way. When the tree was reached ropes were placed around our necks and we were doomed to be hanged. This would have been an ignominious death if we had been guilty of any crime punishable by death, but we had committed no crime and yet we did not want to die in that way. We had a slight ray of hope in the bishop's intercession for us, but it was too slight to allay our fears for the worst."

"I was so weak that the tree and the guards seemed to be moving in a

circle around me. We stood up in the cart so when it moved away we would dangle between the earth and sky and in this way our existence was to end. No courier from the bishop was in sight and the suspense was terrible for us to bear. The Confederate officer took out his watch and informed us that while his instructions were to have us executed before noon he would wait until one minute of 12 and then if there was no sign of a courier the cart would be driven away and the arbitrary orders of the war department of the southern Confederacy would be obeyed.

"Half-past 11 arrived and yet no signs of any courier from the bishop. Our legs became so weak that we could not stand any longer, so we requested that we might be permitted to sit down in the cart until the time for us to be executed arrived. Then we would stand up and the ropes could be adjusted to our necks and the execution concluded. The ropes were then untied and we were permitted to sit down on the side of the cart. Ten minutes more passed in dead silence, and yet no eye could detect any signs of a courier. At the end of another ten minutes we stood up and the ropes were adjusted to our necks and the Confederate officer was raising his sword as a sign to the driver to move away when a cloud of dust was observed in the distance and the Confederate officer hesitated for a few moments, when a horseman white with dust and his horse covered with foam dashed up to the officer and handed him a dispatch. He opened it and quickly read: 'Captains Sawyer and Flinn are reprieved for ten days.' I never felt so happy in my life, and Flinn and I embraced each other and cried like babies. The ropes were then untied and the cart started slowly back for Libby prison. Our comrades were greatly rejoiced to see us return alive and made many inquiries concerning the postponement of the execution."

It was not long after their return to Libby prison that word was sent back home by the captains that they had but ten days to live. As soon as the word was received Captain Sawyer's wife went to Washington and personally reported the matter to President Lincoln.

To the kind-hearted president, who loved his people dearly and who ever was ready to help one in trouble, the news was both startling and shocking. After studying the matter over during that night he told the woman next morning to return to her home and that he would do what he could.

And he did do what he could. He saved the lives of the two condemned captains.

Knowing that the two Confederates who had previously been executed by General Burnside, and because of which execution Captains Flinn and Sawyer were to be executed, had really been deserving of their fate, and knowing, too, that Captains Flinn and Sawyer were innocent, he delivered a message to the Confederate agent for the exchange of the prisoners to the effect that if the two men were hanged he would at once order that General W. H. F. Lee, son of General Robert E. Lee and then a federal prisoner, would be immediately executed.

The order created consternation among the Confederate authorities. But it had its desired result. Word was at once sent to Libby prison to the effect that Captains Flinn and Sawyer were not to be executed.

President Lincoln had saved their lives.

Following this the captains were confined in the dungeon of Libby prison for twenty days, when they were relieved and placed upon an equal footing with the other officers who were imprisoned.

They remained thus prisoners until March of the following year, when they were exchanged for General W. H. F. Lee and Captain R. H. Tyler, of the Confederate army, both of whom had been federal prisoners for several months.

After that Captain Flinn returned to his company and served until the close of the war, when he was mustered out with his regiment. The great struggle ended, the captain returned to his home in Shelbyville, Ind. For the next few years until his death, Aug. 5, 1872, he was a familiar figure in and around Shelbyville. At the time of his death he was forty years old. He left a widow and one daughter. The daughter died several years ago, but the widow is still living in Indiana.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Horse's Hands and Feet.

Now the horse never puts his heel on the ground, nor even the ball of his foot. He stands up on the very tips of his toes, and this is, in part, the reason why he can trot so fast. Dobbin's heels are half way up his hind legs, and what we call his knees are really his wrists. The part corresponding to the upper arm is short, and is so embedded in the muscles of the shoulder that the elbow comes next the body. But the horse has only one digit on each limb, and the wrist bones are comparatively small. The so-called ankle, then, is the knuckle where the digit joins the hand or the foot, and the "foot" is only a single thick finger or toe, with a great nail for a hoof. The lower half of the horse's fore leg is really a gigantic hand with only the middle finger and a piece out of the middle of the palm, while the corresponding part of his hind leg is a big, single-toed foot.—St. Nicholas.

Feline Humor.

"Does the literary atmosphere effect you any?" asked the tramp dog of the newspaper office cat.

"Oh, I drop into poetry once in a while," answered the cat, as she climbed into the waste basket and went to sleep.—Buffalo News.

CONGRESS

There was no session of the Senate Friday. The House indulged in the first real filibustering of the session. It was due to the attempt of Mr. Prince of Illinois to put through his bill abolishing the grade of lieutenant general in the army, which would take away the chances of promotion for Generals Corbin and MacArthur. For several hours the leaders of both factions exhausted the possibilities of parliamentary tactics, and when a truce was declared the bill stood as the regular order of business, and an amendment by Mr. Grosvenor to let in Corbin and MacArthur was saved from defeat only by the absence of a quorum. Previously there had been four hours of debate on the legislative bill, during which Mr. Shackelford (Mo.) scored Speaker Cannon's rule of the House. Adjournment until Monday was voted.

The rate bill monopolized the attention of the Senate Monday, Messrs. McCreary, Bailey and Heyburn making speeches. After passing a bill for the establishment of a fish culture station in Nebraska adjournment was taken. The bill abolishing the grade of lieutenant general of the army was passed by the House, with an amendment providing that it go into effect Oct. 12 next, so that Gen. Corbin and MacArthur may be promoted before their retirement. A bill reclassifying the consular service and providing for increases in salaries amounting to \$170,000 a year was passed. In the afternoon the legislative appropriation bill was taken up. A joint resolution providing for the extension of time to Aug. 15 next for the opening of the Shoshone reservation in Wyoming was passed. The recent battle at Mount Dajo was the theme for an exchange of compliments among the representatives. Several bills of local importance were passed.

The Senate Tuesday passed the pension appropriation bill, carrying \$140,000,000. The railroad rate bill was laid aside for the day, and the fortification appropriation bill taken up. All provision for defenses in the Philippines was eliminated and the amount for Hawaii cut to \$200,000. Consideration of the measure was not completed. At 5:05 the Senate went into executive session and adjourned fifteen minutes later. The House was bound up in matters of small moment, that section of the legislative appropriation bill fixing salaries for the officers and employees of the House being up for consideration. Many proposed increases were lost on points of order and great economy was exercised. Having covered less than twenty-five pages of the bill, the House adjourned.

Wednesday the entire day in the Senate was devoted to the consideration of the railroad rate bill. Mr. Culberson presented an amendment prohibiting corporations coming under the operations of the proposed law from making campaign contributions. Mr. Bailey then offered his "just compensation" amendment, and spoke on the subject. Other speeches were made by Messrs. Dooliver, Tillman, Patterson, Heyburn and Knox. Mr. Bailey was interrupted by the announcement of his father's death. At 2:32 p. m., the Senate went into executive session to consider the Isle of Pines treaty, and adjourned at 4:08 p. m., when the death of Representative George R. Patterson was announced. The House adjourned immediately after it was called to order out of respect for the late George R. Patterson, a member from Pennsylvania, who died in Washington during the morning. The statehood bill was made the first order of business for Thursday.

The railroad rate bill occupied practically all of the time of the Senate Thursday. Mr. Lodge spoke in advocacy of his amendment looking to the enlargement of the interstate commerce commission and replied sharply to some recent utterances by Commissioner Prouty. Mr. Spooner devoted a speech to the technical features of the measure. A joint resolution extending from June 15 to Aug. 15, 1906, the time for opening to entry the ceded portion of the Shoshone reservation in Wyoming was passed. At 4:55 p. m. the Senate went into executive session and five minutes later adjourned. The statehood bill was taken from the Speaker's table in the House, placed in the hands of three selected conferees and a request made of the Senate for a conference. There was much opposition, but the final vote was 175 to 156. The legislative appropriation bill constituted the subject for the remainder of the day. Criticism was made of the management of the library of Congress, and Mr. Hardwick (Ga.) found himself opposed by both sides of the chamber in his endeavor to restrict the White House appropriation so as to eliminate a social secretary for the wife of the President.

Notes of the National Capital.

An immense volume of trade passes over isthmus of Panama without a canal. Ambassador Meyer may be given place in President's cabinet in the event of Taft's retirement.

Charges that railroads grant rebates on sugar shipments are being investigated by Attorney-General Moody.

Furniture and other heavy matter cannot be franked through the mails in the future, according to house postoffice committee's decision.

A provision limiting the salaries of the government clerks over 65 years of age, to \$1,000 a year has been attached to the legislative appropriation bill.

United States and republic of San Marino, oldest and smallest in existence, have entered into treaty of extradition.

The President has decided to appoint Manly Lawton, son of the late Major-General Lawton, to be a cadet at the military academy.

J. E. Markel, asked by Senate committee why he got contract for hotels in canal zone when competitor's bid was lower, couldn't explain.

Alarmed at the spread of tuberculosis among government employees, President Roosevelt issued instructions as to the methods of fighting the disease.

OPEN PUBLICITY THE BEST GUARANTY OF MERIT.

When the maker of a medicine, sold through druggists for family use, takes his patients fully into his confidence by frankly and fearlessly publishing broadcast as well as on its bottle wrappers, a full list of all its ingredients in plain English, this action on his part is the best possible evidence that he is not afraid to have the searchlight of investigation turned full upon his formula and that it will bear the fullest scrutiny and the most thorough investigation. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of the weaknesses, periodical pains and functional derangements of the organs distinctly feminine, is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for women's special use, the maker of which is not afraid to take his patients into his full confidence by such open and honest publicity.

A glance at the published ingredients on each bottle wrapper, will show that it is made wholly from native American medicinal roots, that it contains no poisonous or habit-forming drugs, no narcotics and no alcohol—pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength being used instead of the common cheaply employed alcohol, both for extracting and preserving the active medicinal properties found in the roots of the American forest plants employed. It is the only medicine for women's peculiar diseases, sold by druggists, that does not contain a large percentage of alcohol, which is in the long run so harmful to woman's delicate nervous system. Now, glycerine is perfectly harmless, and serves a valuable purpose by possessing intrinsic value all its own, and besides it enhances the curative effect of the other ingredients entering into the "Favorite Prescription."

Some of the ablest medical writers and teachers endorse these views and praise all the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is composed—recommending them for the cure of the very same diseases for which this world-famed medicine is advised. No other medicine for women has any such professional endorsement—worth more than any number of ordinary testimonials. If interested, send name and address to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his little book of extracts from the works of eminent medical writers and teachers, endorsing the several ingredients, and telling just what Dr. Pierce's medicines are made of. It's free for the asking.

BOY RAN DOWN A FISH.

Feat of an Indian Lad in Capturing a Big Sturgeon.

The lake was rather on the window-pane order, that beautiful, smooth surface bending and cracking with metallic ring as the young Siwash glided swiftly along. The very pebbles of the bottom could be counted through the glassy ice as the rays of the morning sun gleamed through it and through the waters beneath it, says Field and Stream. Soon the long form of a basking sturgeon was seen. The great fish lay motionless, not far from shore. The Siwash skated over it. The sturgeon moved off slowly, the Indian keeping directly above. The fish gathered speed to escape the imminent threatening shadow. The pursuer skated swiftly along, following every turn of the quarry. The sturgeon now became panic-stricken and the chase was on in earnest. Out to the depths, back to the shallows, sped the fish wildly, with every turn and curve and angle that the ingenuity of terror could suggest. The Indian skated magnificently, and matched speed for speed, turn for turn, angle for angle, with the fish. Skater and swimmer were always in a vertical line. For a full hour the chase kept up, the sturgeon now noticeably wearying, the Indian fresh as at the start.

Now the speed slackened, but the Indian's gliding form was still always directly above the fish. The sturgeon's struggles became spasmodic. Now he stopped motionless, but for the quick-beating gills; now he darted like lightning ten or a dozen yards. The Indian remorselessly dogged his victim. At last the fish turned upon his side, exhausted. The Indian cautiously sprawled flat upon the thin ice and tapped it sharply; another dart by the fish. Again the Indian lay down and tapped the ice. The fish was too exhausted to respond. Now the Indian broke a small hole in the ice and plunged a long harpoon through the gills of the sturgeon. The blood issued in a red cloud, diffusing in the clear water; the violent struggles of the fish became weaker and weaker, till it floated dead beneath the ice. Then it was cut up and the skater dragged it away in triumph to the camp.

Roman gentlemen wore a gold or ivory crescent in their shoes.

FOOD HELPS

In Management of a R. R. Speaking of food a railroad man says:

"My work puts me out in all kinds of weather, subject to irregular hours for meals and compelled to eat all kinds of food."

"For seven years I was constantly troubled with indigestion, caused by eating heavy, fatty, starchy, greasy, poorly cooked food, such as are most accessible to men in my business. Generally each meal or lunch was followed by distressing pains and burning sensations in my stomach, which destroyed my sleep and almost unfitted me for work. My brain was so muddy and foggy that it was hard for me to discharge my duties properly."

"This lasted till about a year ago, when my attention was called to Grape-Nuts food by a newspaper ad. and I concluded to try it. Since then I have used Grape-Nuts at nearly every meal and sometimes between meals. We railroad men have little chance to prepare our food in our cabooses and I find Grape-Nuts mighty handy for it is ready cooked."

"To make a long story short, Grape-Nuts has made a new man of me. I have no more burning distress in my stomach, nor any other symptom of indigestion. I can digest anything so long as I eat Grape-Nuts, and my brain works as clearly and accurately as an engineer's watch, and my old nervous troubles have disappeared entirely." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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