

All the "Bad Backs"

Danger In It



JONES STREET

Mr. Frank McFarland, a stone cutter, No. 2000 Jones street, says: "Too frequent action of the kidney secretion, mostly at night, at first merely noticeable, but always on the increase, became at last very annoying. I had no backache like as many people who suffer from kidney complaint have, but without that extra annoyance I spent a mint of money trying to check my trouble, but I was unsuccessful. I consulted a doctor, who prescribed Pills at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store, corner 15th and Douglas streets. After the treatment I could not sleep like a child until morning. To my I endorse Doan's Kidney Pills as a very mild way of expressing my opinion."

N. 21st STREET

Mr. Charles Henning, 1621 North 21st street, says: "I was hurt in the Union Pacific locomotive shops and ever since I have been annoyed with attacks of pain in the small of my back. Reading advertisements about Doan's Kidney Pills led me to procure that remedy at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store, corner 15th and Douglas streets, and it was the best investment I ever made. The treatment cured me."

—IN— OMAHA Can Be Cured.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Are Endorsed by Omaha People.

Don't neglect a bad back. 'Tis the kidney's cry for help. A lame, a weak or an aching back. A stitching, twitching or painful back. Is a bad back. Most backache pains are Kidney pains. The sharp, quick twinges. The slow, exhaustive aches, Are early symptoms of Kidney ills. If you don't relieve the aching back, Allow the Kidneys to be over-worked, Serious troubles are sure to follow. Urinary complications, Diabetes, Bright's disease.

TAKE IT IN TIME.

- Notice the aches of the back.
- Watch the urinary discharges.
- Retention of Urine.
- Excessive discharges.
- All tell of Kidney ills.
- Not serious at first.
- If taken in time
- A few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills
- Will relieve and cure.
- Longer neglect means
- Harder to cure.
- Doan's Kidney Pills will cure
- The worst of Kidney ills.
- But it takes more pills.

North Twelfth Street

Mrs. Michael Tosonery, No. 505 North 12th street, says: "My back often ached so severely that I could hardly stand it. I have been at times so that I could scarcely move, and to stoop was an utter impossibility. To add to my misery, trouble with the kidney secretion existed and I was constantly trying something to cure me, but a cure never came. My husband got Doan's Kidney Pills for me at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store, corner 15th and Douglas streets, and after taking them for a week, much to my surprise and considerably more to my gratification, the long-standing trouble disappeared. Send anyone in Omaha to me if they want a personal recommendation of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Pacific Street

Mrs. Katie O'Mara, No. 2425 Pacific street, says: "For seven or eight years I was troubled more or less with rheumatism and sharp pains across the small of my back. Working pretty hard looking after my family is what I think brought on the trouble. I was much worse in the mornings on rising, and became some better after being up and around for some time. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and got them at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store. Before taking all of the box I knew they were benefiting me. They cured my back and helped my rheumatism."

South Fifteenth Street

Mr. A. Rauschert, house and sign painter, No. 105 North 25th Ave., where his office is at No. 105 North 15th street, telephone 1080, says: "Backache—why, I had it so bad for two years that it awakened me at night, and when the attacks were as their height, trouble with the kidney secretion set in. When I went to Kuhn & Co.'s drug store for Doan's Kidney Pills I had very little faith in their merit, but half a box cured me, although I took more to make the job certain. It seems curious that after using several medicines and other preparations for my kidney trouble, Doan's Kidney Pills should effect such a wonderful cure so soon."

North Twenty-eighth Street

Mrs. J. T. King of 1516 N. 28th St., says: "Three weeks before I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store, corner 15th and Douglas streets, I could hardly crawl about the house on account of pain in the small of my back. I wore plaster all the time, but they did me no good. When sitting or reclining I could scarcely get on my feet and I attribute the cause to an accident when I fell off the sidewalk, broke a limb and injured my back. Doan's Kidney Pills at first helped me and finally disposed of the last attack. It requires very little imagination to reason that what benefited me so greatly can be depended upon in the future should recurrence take place."



GET WHAT YOU ASK FOR—Get Doan's Kidney Pills

Most druggists will give you what you call for. Some may endeavor to substitute an article they make more profit on. Doan's Kidney Pills sell for 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole proprietors.

PARIS SAFE FOR STRANGER

Plans of the Police to Protect Visitors to the Exposition.

BIG BICYCLE CORPS BEING FORMED

Lighting Up Dark Spots and Extensive Placarding for the Benefit of Pilgrims to the Gay Capital.

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PARIS, March 27.—Like vultures hovering over opposing armies in battle the cleverest and most dangerous thieves and thugs and confidence men of the whole world will be present in force at the French capital from the beginning to the end of the coming exposition. So extensive were the depredations of the criminal classes during the last exposition that the minister of commerce declared the material advantages accruing to Paris from the great show were more than counterbalanced by the bad name given to the city by the horde of evildoers, both foreign and native, who preyed upon the unwary. Trade was benefited, but owing to the same with which criminals enriched themselves, the wrongdoers of Paris were confirmed in their ways and their numbers were increased to an extraordinary degree. In the opinion of the minister the net result was a moral retrogression, the effect of which was by no means confined to France and which cast a slur upon its fair name. It has been determined that the exposition of 1900 shall not incur this reproach and M. Lepine, the Paris prefect of police, has been hard at work for months organizing special measures for the protection of the lives, the property and the peace of the strangers whom the exposition will attract.

Lepine Ready for Evildoers.

He has entered into relations with the police authorities of the principal cities of the world in order to secure their cooperation, and he now declares himself quite ready to cope with all the clever villainy

which in a few weeks will sweep down upon the city.

The following details of the system of prevention and detention which has been evolved have been furnished to the writer by M. Lepine himself and the officials who work under him. At the immense hotel of the prefecture there is now installed the most complete "rogues' gallery" in the whole world. It contains photographs, bodily measurements, thumb prints and biographies of the veteran criminal magnates of nearly every civilized land. The green-goods men of America, the buried treasure experts of Spain, the mercenary assassins of Italy, the card sharpers of Greece (and of everywhere else), the German "barons" with fur coats and charming manners who borrow from their fellow hotel guests a trifling sum of \$500 or so while they wait for the remittance which the majordomos of their castle and estates on the Rhine have forgotten to send; the Amsterdam merchant of false diamonds; these and all the rest of the dreary company of crooks and criminals are represented in the vast collection.

French consuls stationed in all the big cities of the earth have obtained from the police authorities every kind of data that can be of any possible value. No prominent criminal can leave any city for Paris without his movements being made known at once to the Paris authorities with complete information regarding his special line and his methods. In a long hall which looks like a library are hundreds of boxes and pigeonholes containing careful studies of different forms of swindling practiced in different countries. From these the Paris detective service has been able to increase its knowledge of the inner working of the most expert gangs and thus it will be able to take effective measures for warning the public against them and to secure arrests when a swindle has been accomplished.

In hotels, in cafes, in railroad stations and other public places, printed placards informing visitors of some of the devices likely to be employed against them by dishonest persons will be posted up and it is expected that these will have a considerable effect in diminishing the number of victims.

Big Force of Bike Cops.

Precautions have also been taken against the criminals who employ brute

force rather than subtlety. The city of Paris has authorized a large increase in the number of street police; the night service especially will be arranged on a much larger scale than in ordinary times. The armed mounted police will be nearly doubled. A service of bicycle police, somewhat on the model of the well known and effective corps in New York, is being formed. By the middle of April there will be 240 of these sturdy fellows, all expert riders and provided with the very best machines. Their uniform will be rather peculiar and may amuse American visitors. It will consist of a blouse, like that of a French stonemason or cooper, and blue stuff, very voluminous down to the knees, where they will be caught in tight by leather gaiters. The ordinary kepi or cap, with a forepiece worn by the regular police, will costume the cops. In the daytime these comical looking bike policemen will carry the customary sword bayonet, the sheath of which will be attached to the saddle of the machine in such a way as to be within easy reach of the hand. In the night they will be further armed with a pair of revolvers worn in a pistol belt.

All this large force of horse and bicycle police will be kept up to the mark, always on the alert through a continual performance of inspection by their officers, who will spend the day and night galloping about to see that every man is actively on the lookout. M. Lepine himself, who by no means scorns himself with directing things from his office, will scatter himself about the town in his automobile. With all this elaborate preparation it is believed that an effective check will be kept on such midnight belated exposition visitors in both roads and by the dark quays during the last exposition.

There are several flashy and attractive cafes well known to people living in Paris, where a regular profession is made of robbing wealthy people who have drunk too much wine and fallen into the hands of seductive cantatrices. These will be under constant surveillance and whenever any visitor seems likely to fall a victim to a charmer who designs on his roll of bank bills a word of warning will be given or he will be simply taken out by an agent of the police and taken home in a cab. These places it is hard, for various reasons, to close altogether. Very frequently, though the police know that a robbery has been committed, it is impossible to obtain legal proof of guilt. It is hoped that many careless visitors will be saved by this surveillance from falling into the traps laid for them.

Burns' Old Game.

With regard to the ordinary pickpockets and sneak thieves, known to the police, whether native or foreign, very strict measures will be taken. Whenever any one of them is seen, however innocently he may be amusing himself, he will simply be arrested on the spot and either frightened into leaving the city or kept in custody as a suspect, while the authorities can find sufficient proof of past unpunished misdeeds to warrant a permanent imprisonment. This sounds like rather a high-handed, unjust proceeding, but the plan is a duplicate of that put into force in New York years ago by Thomas Byrnes and, in fact, it is only an extension of the plan always adopted here before late days such as the carnival, the Mi-Careme and the Fourteenth of July. Even if not strictly legal, it is approved by most honest people as a precautionary measure which does more good than harm.

Even the postal service and the chance exposition time have been thought of. The number of letters containing money and valuables will be much greater than usual and it would also be easier than usual for dishonest post servants to appropriate them. The prefect of police has inspired the postal authorities to take special precau-

tions, getting a close watch on the mail bags and keeping a keen eye on distributors and letter carriers alike.

Also the city of Paris has undertaken—always on the advice of the all-powerful prefect of police—to improve in certain places the lighting of its thoroughfares. Electric lamps are being installed wherever there are routes likely to be frequented, which have been favorite lurking places of doubtful characters in the past, owing to their darkness. A large section of the Bois de Boulogne has had gas lamp posts installed for the first time. The moonlight drive in the Bois, only a few minutes from the Arc de Triomphe, which is always a temptation, will become safer in consequence.

In fine, the prefect has endeavored, as he says, to convince the world that the Paris police is worthy of its reputation, that it does not unduly boast when it declares itself the finest police force in the world.

"And the cost of all this, M. le Prefect?" "The cost? It will be enormous. But it is worth while."

Someone has calculated that from the

UNDER THE OLD MASTERS

Career of Edouard de Reszke on the World's Operatic Stage.

BEGINNING AN AFFAIR OF CHANCE

Extent of His Repertory and His Numerous Character Creations—The Art of Singing and of Declamation.

Schemes of life are often illusory and I was particularly so in my own career, writes Edouard de Reszke in the Independent. Officially, I was intended for an agriculturist, and I studied with this end in view at Prochaut, in Silesia. During a school holiday I was in Paris, just prior to the initial performances of "Aida" in that city in 1875. Verdi was conducting the rehearsals of his

he said was, "You'll do," and, turning to Escudier, who was present, requested him to take me to the theater and provide me with a costume! Argument with Verdi was in vain, and so between indignation and amusement, I related my adventure to my mother and sister, saying to them that I would be subject to neither Verdi nor Escudier, who apparently assumed that I belonged to them by right of discovery. Learning subsequently from Escudier, however, that Verdi had selected me out of the many basses proposed to him for the part of the king, and certainly expected me at the rehearsal next day, I finally agreed to sing in the opera as Verdi wished. With but two rehearsals I went through the ordeal of a debut in Paris side by side with such artists as Stoltz, Masini, Waldmann and Pandolfini, and Verdi himself at the conductor's desk! It seemed when I found myself upon the stage for the first time that I must perish with fright, but, somehow, the crooked paths were made straight and things went pretty well.

The second important step in my career

between London and America, and thus things will continue so long as my services are likely to be needed. I may say, without conceit, that I am rather proud of my record in so far as comprehensiveness of repertory is concerned. I sing no less than eighty-five operas, some of them, like "Lohengrin" for example, in three languages—viz., French, Italian and German. During my career I created seventeen parts between Milan, Paris and London—namely, in "Aida," "Hercules," "Le Cid," "Parsifal," "Athen Hamlet," "Demetrius," "Velleda," "Elaine," "Sigurd," "Lady of Longford," "Giocanda," "Roi de Lahore," "Maria Tudor," "Don Giovanni d'Austria," "Simon Boccanegra," "Fidelio Prologo" and "Elda." I was chosen by Gounod to sing "Mephisto" at the 500th performance of "Faust" at the Paris opera, and also for the jubilee performance of "Don Giovanni" as Leporello, when Gounod conducted the rehearsals.

Under the Old Masters.

When "Romeo et Juliette" was transferred from the Opera Comique repertory to that of the Grand Opera, again Gounod entrusted me with the part of the Friar. I sang under his baton, as well as under Verdi's and Rubinstein's. Initially, I sang only in Italian and almost exclusively Italian works. All my vocal studies were directed toward the mastering of the art of bel canto, but, of course, without neglecting the principles of lyric declamation. In fact, the art of singing as understood by the old singers, whom I was privileged yet to hear, embraced much more than is generally supposed today. It certainly comprised declamation in a high degree. The current notion is that artists of bel canto pure and simple cared merely about beauty of tone, vocal gymnastics and dodges in voice production. Not a bit of it. They all knew how to underline their phrases with accents, variety of expression and coloring the voice, and therein lies all the secret of lyric declamation. Coloring the voice is, of course, only a figure of speech. What I mean by it is that the character you give to a vocal phrase should be so distinct as to convey to the hearer the sense of the situation even if the words are not understood. Sometimes you have to alter the character of your voice altogether, so as to suit the part dramatically or vocally. For example, the kind of speaking voice that does not subject Leporello would not answer for Marcel in "The Huguenots." And again you must color your voice differently for "Mephisto" than for "Don Basilio," for the King in "Lohengrin" or Tristan and Isolde in the "Sommernacht." Once you are master of your voice, having its full range under command and control, your industry must be applied to these all-important details, and, above all, to articulation. What is sung but speech writ large, and coloring the voice of the orator, if it is to tell, must reach the listener with distinctness, so every syllable sung must be articulated with precision that the audience may understand as it hears. And the basis of the whole art of singing is the proper management of breath.

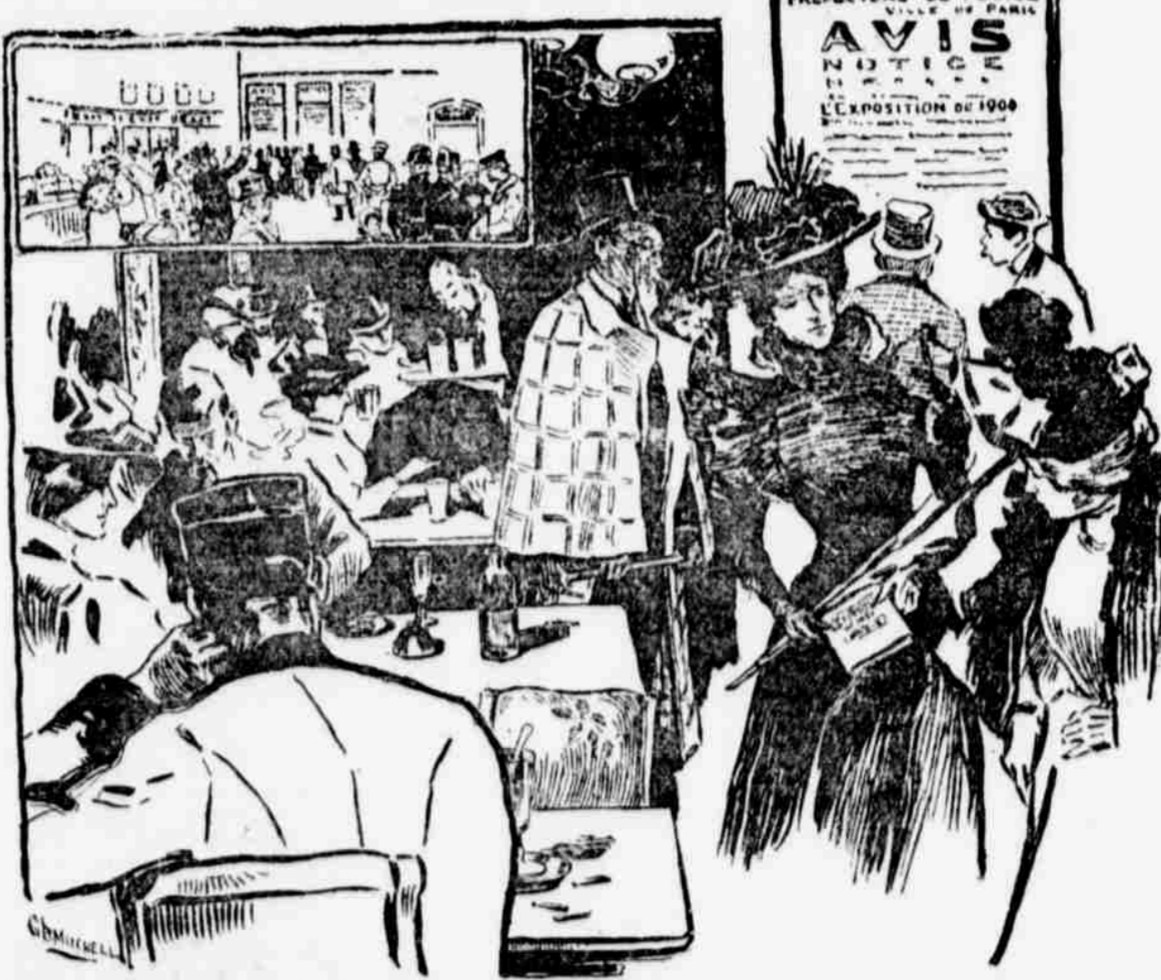
Museum of Art.

BERKELEY, Cal., April 10.—Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst has decided to establish a museum of art and archaeology at the University of California. She has planned for the collection about a great deal, illustrating the history of the arts throughout the world. Incidentally, the collection will be of great ethnological interest. The fruits of these explorations will be housed in the new fine arts building.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You've Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*



PLACARDS WILL WARN VISITORS OF SWINDLING DEVICES.

United States alone there will come to the exposition from 1,000,000 to 1,200,000 people prepared to spend here a total sum of five milliards of francs, or a thousand million of dollars. Perhaps this is an extravagant guess, but the expenditure will doubtless be so enormous as to make M. Lepine's precautionary measures worth while at almost any cost.

W. W. Mayhew, Merton, Wm., says: "I consider One Minute Cough Cure a most wonderful medicine, quick and safe. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. It cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, grippe, whooping cough, pneumonia and all throat and lung diseases. Its timely use prevents consumption. Children always like it and mothers endorse it."

work. I acted as the escort of my sister Josephine, then engaged at the Grand opera house, and my mother. We were welcome social guests, and went about a great deal. I was regarded by my family as a kind of substitute if not an understudy for my sister, and was frequently offered in her stead when she was unwilling or too much fatigued to "sing" with a song. To the piano, therefore, I went, whether or no, and sang as best I could. Chance thus gave me quite a reputation in French society as an amateur singer. Among the guests upon one occasion when I had sung was M. Escudier, Verdi's French publisher. Through his agency it was not long after that I was called upon to sing to the great master. Not suspecting the object of this hearing I went and sang at Verdi's request the part of the king in "Aida." The ordeal over, all



NEW BICYCLE POLICE OF PARIS.