

DISCOURAGED

Mr. Reuter Was Almost Helpless From Kidney Trouble, But Doan's Made Him Well.

"I was in terrible shape from kidney trouble," says D. Reuter, North St., West Chicago, Ill. "I couldn't stoop because of the awful pains in my back and the steady, dull misery almost drove me frantic. I had to be helped out of bed mornings, the pains across my kidneys were so bad and nobody knows the agony I went through. I couldn't do anything and was almost helpless; it seemed I would never get well. At times everything in front of me grew dark and I couldn't see for several minutes. I perspired profusely and I was thirsty all the time. The urine passed far too often and burned like scalding water. The passages were scanty and I had no control over them.



"For two years I suffered, trying medicine after medicine without relief. I was just about discouraged and didn't think I would ever be able to work again. Hearing about Doan's Kidney Pills I used them and four boxes cured me. My kidneys became normal, my back got well and strong and all the other troubles disappeared."

Sworn to before me, JAS. W. CARR, Notary Public. Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

HYPNOTISM CURED RELIGIOUS MANIA

Hysterical Young Woman Saved From Insane Asylum by Psychic Experiment.

IS TRANSFERRED TO ANOTHER

Young Artist Who Offers Self for Experiment Is Later Relieved of Transferred Malady by Means of Hypnotism.

Paris.—A strange cure, of a psychic nature, has just been achieved before a number of doctors and a few experimenters along the lines of psychiatry.

The patient was a young woman of hysterical tendency, who for seven years had been possessed with an anti-religious mania. During this time the sight of a priest, the act of passing near a church, the pronouncement of a religious formula all have brought on either attacks of violence or spells of dumbness. The association of ideas which precipitate these crises were of the most fantastic kind—a piece of white paper suggested the host, a romaine salad turned her mind toward the Roman church, a glass of char-treuse the brotherhood of Carthusian monks. At these suggestions she would tremble and faint. To nourish a patient under these conditions daily became more and more of a problem.

Takes Extreme Measures. In Paris last autumn the doctors whom her husband consulted advised him to incarcerate her. Deciding to try everything else before resorting to this extreme measure, her husband, on the advice of an eminent chemist, finally put her under the treatment of a well-known specialist in psychotherapy, M. Mangin. Six months of treatment, consisting in psychic re-education, either in a state of waking or by superficial hypnosis, gave only results of short duration. The Easter festivities exasperated the patient to the point of frenzy. This decided Mr. Mangin to go to extreme measures. He began a tireless search for a subject suitable for the experiment of a transference of the malady, with all its anguish and strange manifestations. This was a difficult task, for the subject must be of such a delicate and perfect suggestibility as to be able later to be freed in turn from these same miseries.

Mme. Georgette Abel, a charming young artist, offered herself for this delicate experiment with as much

charity as disinterestedness. On being put to sleep the subject's hand was placed in the hand of the afflicted woman. In a few moments the subject underwent an indescribable transformation. She was seized with agonizing convulsions. The patient, however, grasped the hand of the doctor, declaring with emotion that she was "liberated."

Malady Is Transferred. On the order of M. Mangin, the latter uttered a stream of words touching the church, words which for seven years she had refused to utter under all kinds of compulsion. In the meanwhile, the young artist threw herself on the floor and attempted to beat her head against the wall, crying out in the same manner in which the patient was wont to do. The latter, passing from words to acts, touched a holy medal, handled a crucifix and made a short prayer, all this quietly and without any hesitation, while the subject moaned and threw herself about more and more.

Being assured of the complete "liberation" of the former sufferer, M. Mangin let the subject sleep while he made suggestions of a soothing nature to her. Then he awakened her. Both women were in a perfectly tranquil state. Since this time the young wife goes every day to church. She had a long conversation with a friend of the

One Legged Parrot Is Never Peg Leg Polly

Cleveland, O.—"Come on, Polly, one-two-three-jump. One-two-three-jump! One-two-three-jump!"

It is Dr. F. W. Shaffer, 7612 Carnegie avenue, S. E., teaching a parrot to navigate on one leg. The other leg was amputated after the bird caught its foot in the wire of the cage and twisted the bone into a compound fracture.

Polly squawks as he tries to walk, but he is progressing nicely, thank you, and his physician predicts 100 per cent navigation within the week.

In his practice Doctor Shaffer has recovered combs, nails, hatpins, button hooks, and—whisper! a diamond necklace from the inwards of household pets.

"But Polly probably is the most interesting patient I've ever had," the doctor added.

writer who says that not a trace of her former malady was visible. It is two weeks since the cure was wrought and it has been perfectly maintained. As for Mme. Abel, she is happier and healthier than ever.

M. Mangin does not pretend to know by what force he has accomplished this marvelous cure. He does not attempt to interpret the facts, he only inquires into them carefully and impartially, which is a great deal.

SCOUT PLANES TO PATROL THE AIR

Treasury Department Has Plan to Defeat Activities of Modern Smugglers.

CUSTOMS REVENUE MENACED

Rum-Running and Smuggling on Large Scale by Airplane and Submarine. Looked for in Near Future by Revenue Chief.

Washington.—Smuggling and rum-running on a large scale by airplane and submarine is looked for in the

very near future by Daniel C. Roper, commissioner of internal revenue, and by other government officials unless preparations are made in advance to defeat the twentieth century smugglers.

The attention of the treasury department was particularly directed to this new danger of employing modern methods in smuggling by the accidental capture of an airplane that came across the Canadian border into northern New York with several cases of contraband liquor. It was entirely owing to an accident, however, that this capture was made, and the officials of the government have no doubt that large quantities of contraband liquor have reached this country already over the same air route.

Planes to Patrol Air.

There is reason to believe that some venturesome pioneers of this new mode of smuggling through the air have already landed several thousands of dollars' worth of semiprecious stones from the topaz mines in Mexico, somewhere in the interior of the United States.

At any rate, the menace to the national revenues has become so immediate that Secretary Glass has decided that he will ask congress for transfer of 600 airplanes and hydro-airplanes from the army and navy to his department and funds enough to create an effective air patrol.

To Bilk Customs Revenue. Later on he will ask also for the transfer from the navy of a large fleet of Eagles which were specially designed for chasing submarines, in order to protect the seacoasts and estuaries from the danger of smuggling by submarines.

Equipped with these two modern craft for navigating the sea and air, the secretary of the treasury believes that he will be able to interrupt any illicit commerce designed to defeat the national prohibition laws or to bilk the government out of customs revenues.

Fixed His Own Sentence.

Visalia, Cal.—Ernest Stevenson, who was arrested on a charge of driving his automobile while in a state of intoxication, fixed his own penalty when he appeared in Judge Clark's court. "What do you think I ought to do with you?" inquired the court. "I think six months in jail would be about right," replied Stevenson. "Well, then," rejoined the judge, "let that be the penalty." Stevenson was taken to jail.

war. It is expected the new Pacific fleet when complete will have 20 or 25 chaplains of various religious denominations.

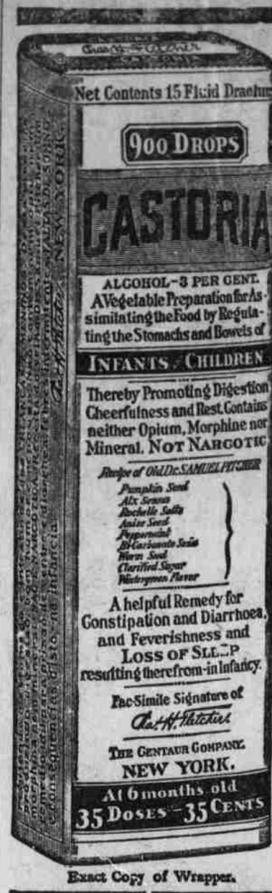
Captain Scott formerly was stationed at San Francisco.

Wow! Eggs 80 Years Old.

Fayette City, Fla.—Eggs believed to be more than eighty years old were discovered by workmen who were making alterations in an old homestead here. The eggs were found in a nest between the rafters on the second floor. It is thought they were laid while the house was being constructed. They were blackened from the dust of years.

Like a Looking Glass.

Toledo, O.—A clerk in an automobile sales place sat at the window all day. He noticed every woman who passed seemed to stare at him. Flirting, thought he, as he patted his cowlick down and stared back. His wife passed. She stared, too. Your window makes a perfect looking-glass, she said when she entered the store.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

NEW SOMETHING ABOUT IT WAR HAD WROUGHT CHANGE

Englishman Need Not Have Been Surprised at Acquaintance's Knowledge of "Jim Bludso."

In his book, "Winnowed Memories," Sir Evelyn Wood relates how he once met a quiet American gentleman in England, and they began to talk of American poetry. Sir Evelyn mentioned the well-known poem "Jim Bludso," which he highly eulogized.

"My enthusiastic praise of the poem excited, I thought an appreciative purr in my companion, but he remarked quietly: "Jim was a fine fellow."

"I said, 'Or our author made him so?' " "Oh, but he was." "Why, was he real?" "Yes, I knew him well."

"But don't you think that the poet embellished Jim's act?" "No, I am sure he did not." "Well, but how can you be sure?" "And he replied quickly, 'I wrote it.'"

The gentleman to whom Sir Evelyn was speaking proved to be Col. John Hay, author of the "Pike County Ballads," who was then the United States ambassador in London.

Calling the Stenog.

"What's your push-button code?" "One ring—my stenographer breaks off conversation with the handsome bookkeeper."

"Yes." "Two rings—she puts her hair into place." "Go on."

"Three rings—she finds her notebook. When I get thoroughly mad she arrives."—Judge.

All Depends.

He—I love the smell of powder. She—So do I. Don't you think violet scent is the best?

Sometimes a man misleads people by being honest with them.

Doughboy Found It Hard to Realize the Difference Two Years of War Had Made.

A new story of the Red Cross bug comes from Harvey D. Gibson, former Red Cross commissioner for Europe and president of the Liberty National bank of New York. He got the story from one of the workers in a hospital but in Dijon, Everybody who has even seen a wounded soldier knows the bag of gaudy cretonne with the little Red Cross in the corner, in which each boy keeps the bit of shrapnel the doctor dug out of his knee, the last letter from home, the picture of his girl, his toothbrush and all his most cherished possessions. One of the boys in the Dijon hospital had just been presented with his bag, a pink-and-white one. He accepted it gratefully, then he began to laugh. "Say," he declared, "if someone had told me two years ago that I'd be a-goin' to war with a wrist watch on one wrist and a bracelet—he held out his identification disk—"on the other and a cretonne bag in my hand! Say, I'd have patted him one!"

In Vain.

He had fairly puzzled the good village folk, had that clever ventriloquist, and now he was going to perform his last and greatest feat.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he announced, with a grand bow, "I will proceed to sing that famous ballad, 'Good-by,' in a lady's voice, which will appear to proceed from the empty air above your heads."

The minutes passed. Looks of strain and agony, doubt and anger chased one another across the performer's face; but there was no song.

Then a voice suddenly broke the silence.

"Tain't no good, gov-nor," it said. "I've bin an' lost the gramophone needle."—Answers.

The man who invented work ought to have finished it.

"I am well!" - your chickens and stock well?

If not - Give them Bee Dee Stock & Poultry Medicine. The old reliable BLACK-DRAUGHT for Stock and poultry. Ask your merchant! Merchants: ask your jobber's salesman about Bee Dee!

NR Tonight Tomorrow Alright. Get a 25c. Box. Nature's Remedy.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be reduced with

ABSORBINE also other Bunches or Swellings. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Book 3 B free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful, Swollen Veins and Ulcers. \$1.25 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

ECZEMA! Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, NETTLE or other itching skin diseases. Price 50c at druggists, or direct from A. R. Roberts Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

TO SHINE A COLD STOVE Use E-Z STOVE POLISH Ready Mix - Ready to Shine MARTIN & MARTIN, CHICAGO

Vague Comment. "They say the making of illicit whisky will now be a great industry." "Oh, that's all moonshine."

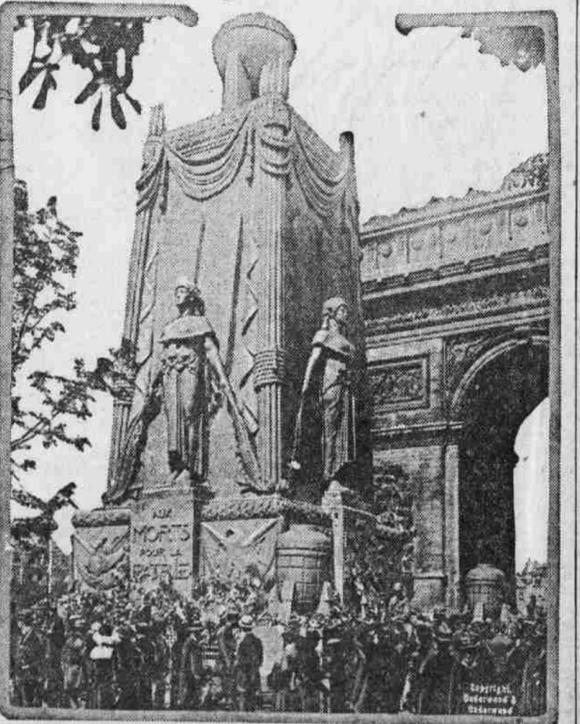
Cuticura for Pimply Faces. To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum.—Adv.

Exonerated. "Whatever did you see in me to induce you to marry me?" she asked. "Nothing," he replied. "What?" she cried indignantly. "Oh, it wasn't your fault, my dear. I evidently had visions and I ought to have consulted an oculist at the time."—Boston Transcript

The man with a swelled head usually wears a small hat.

MURINE Rests, Refreshes, Soothes, Brisk—Keeps your Eyes Strong and Healthy. If they Tingle, Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD OF FRANCE



View of the cenotaph dedicated to the men who died for France in the world war, now on exhibition beside the Arc de Triumphant in Paris.

SAILORS SWEAR LESS

As Term in Navy Extends Profanity Decreases.

Boys New in the Service Are Most Profane, Noted Chaplain Declares.

Santa Barbara, Cal.—The profanity of the average sailor—if he is profane at all—decreases as his service in the American navy lengthens, according to Capt. E. W. Scott, chaplain of the new Pacific fleet.

The boys who have just entered the service are usually the most profane," according to Captain Scott, who has been in the naval service 15 years, and who is, besides Capt. M. C. Gleason of the Atlantic fleet, the only fleet chaplain in the American navy.

"The boys try to make the older men already in the navy believe they, too, are old and experienced, and they

think the use of profanity the surest way to accomplish the result."

The work of the chaplains in the navy, Captain Scott said, is along a "big brother" line. They deliver talks at the Sunday services aboard ship that might not be recognized by regular church attendants ashore. They speak to the men in the service in what they know are the terms of the men in the service. They try to solve their problems and to direct them to clean thinking, clean speaking and clean living.

They urge them to industry and to take advantage of the advantages offered for promotion.

Until three or four years ago, according to Captain Scott, there were only 24 chaplains in the navy. He was one of them, having some years before left the Yale divinity school for a naval post. In 1914, a ruling provided for a chaplain to every 1,200 men, so the number grew to 180 during the

war. It is expected the new Pacific fleet when complete will have 20 or 25 chaplains of various religious denominations.

Captain Scott formerly was stationed at San Francisco.