Fifty Men and One Elephant.

Interesting tests were made recently in the Madison Square Garden, New York, to determine the respective pulling power of horses, men and elephants. Two horses, weighing 1,600 pounds each, together pulled 3,700 pounds, or 550 pounds more than their combined weight. One elephant, weighing 12,000 pounds, pulled 8,750 pounds, or 3,250 pounds less than his weight. Fifty men, aggregating about 7,500 pounds in weight, pulled 8,750 pounds, or just as much as the single elephant. But, like the horses, they pulled more than their own weight. One hundred men pulled 12,000 pounds.

The Weak Spot.

A weak, aching back tells of sick kidneys. It aches when you work. It aches when you try to rest. It throbs in changeable weather. Urinary troubles add to your misery. No rest, no comfort, until the kidneys are well. Cure them with Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. W. M. Dauscher, of 25 Water street, Bradford, Pa., says: "I had an almost continuous pain in the small of the back. My ankles, feet, hands and almost my whole body were bloated. I was languid and the kidney secretions were profuse. Physicians told me I had diabetes in its worst form, and I feared I would never recover. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me in 1896, and I have been well ever since."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Dauscher will be mailed to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers, price 50 cents per box.

One Sure Rule.

Interviewer—I understand, Mr. Murphy, that you are one hundred years old. In that case you can no doubt give the public some valuable rules for the attainment of long life.

Mr. Murphy—There is only wan.

"Only one? So much the better. What is it?"

"Get born in Oirland."

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot Ease.

A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet, Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Cutting Reply.

Mr. D'Avnue—My start! More money? What on earth did you do with all I gave you last week?

Mrs. D'Avnue—Well, I used a little of it in buying a new album for the photographs of the dukes and princes I refused before I married you.

Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a tenacious and persistent cough.—Wm. H. Harrison, 227 W. 121st street, New York, March 25, 1901.

Illustrations Needed.

Hackwriter—How would you like an article on Solomon?

Magazine Editor—First rate, if you can only furnish a complete set of portraits of his wives.—Somerville Journal.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE,
Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

The great Corliss engine that furnished the power for the centennial exposition at Philadelphia had 300 horse-power; at St. Louis one engine has 8,000 horse-power.

Don't Forget the 21st Annual Niagara Falls Excursion

via the Nickel Plate Road Aug. 16th. For details ask local agent or write C. A. Asterlin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind., for interesting booklet.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

DOMINION

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WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, (CANADA)

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An aggregation of attractions never before attempted at an exhibition of this kind :: ::

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Low railroad rates from all United States points. Particulars given by CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENTS or nearest ticket agent.

FREE to WOMEN

A Large Trial Box and book of instructions absolutely Free and Postpaid, enough to prove the value of

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

Paxtine is in powder form to dissolve in water — non-poisonous and far superior to liquid antiseptics containing alcohol which irritates inflamed surfaces, and have no cleansing properties. The contents of every box makes more Antiseptic Solution — lasts longer — goes further — has more uses in the family and does more good than any antiseptic preparation you can buy.

The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhœa, Pelvic Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucus membrane.

In local treatment of female ills Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a Vaginal Wash we challenge the world to produce its equal for thoroughness. It is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all germs which cause inflammation and discharge.

All leading druggists keep Paxtine; price, 50c. a box; if yours does not, send to us for it. Don't take a substitute — there is nothing like Paxtine.

Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to-day. R. PAXTON CO., 6 Pope Bldg., Boston, Mass.

LAND SCRIP Safe, quick, economical method, acquiring Government Land. Hugo Seeberg, Eaton, N.D.

POLITICS OF THE DAY

"In our own time and our own way," as Senator Lodge arrogantly puts it, a further postal investigation will be undertaken. "In our own time and our own way" we will attend to such revision of the tariff as may be necessary, say the Republican leaders. The Republican platform, however, does not indorse Senator Lodge, or perhaps when the Senator wrote the platform he thought it would be best to say as little as possible about so uncomfortable a subject as frauds and scandals and claim everything was all right, anyway. So the platform says:

"Our administrations of the great departments of the government has been honest and efficient, and wherever wrongdoing has been discovered, the Republican administration has not hesitated to probe the evil and bring offenders to justice without regard to party or political ties."

How honest and efficient the Republican administration has been is shown by, not only the postoffice frauds, but by the land frauds, the Department of Justice scandals, the Littauer glove scandal, the Indian Territory scandals, the Philippine scandals, the Porto Rico smuggling scandals, the District of Columbia scandals and other frauds and scandals. In fact, no department of the government is free from them, and it is no wonder that not even in their own time and their own way do the Republicans care to publicly mention them, much less allow a thorough investigation. Some charged with perpetrating frauds are candidates for office on the Republican ticket, and others are still high in Republican councils, and it would be disastrous to talk of such matters with the voters about to take action.

The same program is attempted on the tariff. The Republican leaders say, stand pat, and if the time ever comes when it becomes necessary for party success to amend the tariff in our own time we will do it. Therefore the Republican platform said: "We insist upon the maintenance of the principles of protection"—that is, we stand pat—"and therefore rates of duty should be readjusted only when conditions have so changed that the public interests demands their alteration." That is, when we—the Republican leaders—find "conditions have so changed that the public" seem determined to defeat us, we will introduce a bill in the House of Representatives to readjust rates of duty, and if the trust majority in the Senate defeat the bill we can't help it, but will try again if you continue us in power. But for God's sake don't trust the Democrats."

This is what a spring poet describes as residing, "under the bamboozle tree," and in his latest effusion he says:

"There's the smooth politician who lives on the dream that he's surely bamboozling the voters
With his gab and his graft, till he finds in the end he's been badly bamboozled by "floaters."

Risking All on Prosperity.

The Republicans will continue to shout "prosperity," and will try hard to distract the attention of the millions of unfortunates who are working at lower wages or who have lost their jobs, from their misfortune and misery. Regardless of facts, a great prosperity racket will be kept up until Nov. 8. The Republican spell-binders will make one more desperate effort to hypnotize the hapless victims of the greed of Republican trusts.

If the charm works, thousands of idle, hungry and poorly clothed victims of high prices and trust extortion will march up to the polls in a half-dazed condition and deposit their ballots for the party of "protection and prosperity." On the eve of the election, if the spell is still on and they are still possessed by the prosperity delusion, they will button their cheap, ragged coats closely and stand shivering in the street until midnight to cheer for the candidate of prosperity—for the trusts—should the election returns go their way.

The Republican platform declares that "a Democratic tariff has always been followed by business adversity; a Republican tariff by business prosperity." The fact is that every business depression that has occurred since the Republican party came into power has occurred under Republican tariffs. The great panic of 1873 occurred 13 years after a Democratic tariff had ceased and 21 years before another began. The panic of 1898 occurred more than a year before a Democratic tariff became law. The depression of 1903-4, which is still on, cannot, as yet, be blamed on a Democratic tariff, for it is reasonably certain that there can not be a Democratic tariff until 1907, even if the Democrats get the President and the House this year.

The semi-official organ of the present administration, the Washington Star, has already led off in the direction that the Republican press is expected to go. On July 1, it put "prosperity" forward as the issue on which the Republicans could surely win. It said: "The country is prospering as never before," and that "the people, as a rule, are in clover, knee deep. The Wall street gamblers are the only croakers: * * * Legitimate business of every kind is booming, and crops are on the way promising to make this a record-breaking year for the farmers."

Of course the Republicans expect to get credit at the November election for record-breaking crops. But are there no croakers outside of the Wall street gamblers? Are the 90,000 cotton mill workers who are either entirely out of work or are working only four days a week at reduced wages happy and contented? If not, are they Wall street gamblers? Are the 100,000 men that the railroads laid off this year Wall street gamblers? What about the 168,000 steel trust employes who are idle or who have had their wages reduced 20 per cent recently, are they Wall street gamblers? About 30,000 of them were buncoed by a "profit-sharing" scheme into buying steel stock at 82½, which is now selling at 55. If they are gamblers, they are sorry for it. They are trying hard to quit the game.

The Republicans will soon learn that there are "croakers" in all industries as well as in Wall street. Their prosperity shell-game is being played once too often. They cannot fool all the people, or even a majority, all the time.

Political Trust Hunting.

The injunction that President Roosevelt and his Attorney General obtained about two years ago against the beef trust seems to have had just the opposite effect intended. It was supposed at the time that President Roosevelt was hunting, with intent to kill, the most conspicuous "bad trust" he had discovered. It is impossible to fathom upon what theory President Roosevelt selected the beef trust as the sole bad industrial trust he could find to prosecute, for the coal trust, the Standard Oil trust, the steel trust and dozens of others, were culpable in the same degree. The profits of the Standard Oil trust were larger and the dividends paid much greater and the monopoly even more grinding than the beef trust, for it had advanced its prices 100 per cent in a year. The coal trust was equally guilty and quite as oppressive. The steel trust was more gigantic, and as a monopoly spared neither high nor low. Why were none of these selected as the "horrible example?"

The reason was plain; they were all too strong politically and had been in the past and were expected to be in the near future, large contributors to the Republican campaign fund. It would never do to "run amuck" against such good friends, with their Wall street connections that controlled banks, trust companies, railroads and other industrial combines with half the capital of the country at their back. The beef combine men were small potatoes compared to the other trust magnates, and as public opinion was centered on beef, in consequence of the extraordinary increase in price, the packers' combination was selected for Knox to slaughter.

But the Packers' combine people were no novices in the legal game of bluff, and being advised by their attorneys that an injunction restraining them from combining in restraint of trade, did not hinder them from a "gentleman's agreement to all sell at the same price and not bid against each other for cattle and hogs, left the injunction obtained by the administration "up in the air" in the language of the "street."

So President Roosevelt got all the credit for his war on the trust, but the beef consumers have profited nothing, for the price of beef is still high.

But even the Republican Congress could not justify a state of affairs that kept up the price of beef and reduced the price of cattle, so last winter Secretary Cortelyou, of the Department of Commerce and Labor, was ordered to investigate the Packers' Combine. It is presumed that for months this investigation has been going on, but it does not seem to worry the packers and certainly has had no restraining effect on the other trusts, for they are all still charging "all the traffic will bear." If the voters of the country are satisfied with this playing at war against the trusts and vote to indorse such namby-pamby operations they deserve to pay trust prices for the balance of their lives and will probably do so.

The "Iowa Idea" Will Not Down.

The National Manufacturers' Association, at its late meeting at Pittsburg, committed itself to the policy of reciprocity in competition products. A resolution was adopted calling for a permanent tariff and reciprocity commission and for Presidential authority to issue proclamation giving effect to reciprocity treaties. The Des Moines Register concludes that:

"Had the manufacturers' idea been incorporated in the Dingley bill, every one of the Kasson trade arrangements would to-day be in full operation to the great advantage of American industry."

President Roosevelt or Chairman Cortelyou, will have to bring pressure to bear upon this "Iowa idea" enthusiast, or the leaven of tariff reform will start to working again in Iowa, and may become unmanageable. Corporation influence and railroad money was too much for the Register and Governor Cummins when the delegates to the Republican convention were elected, but the voters may yet show, even in that trust ruled State, that high tariff prices and railroad monopoly are more than they will submit to.

Our Pampered Infants.

What would the people think of a foundings home that insisted that its inmates should continue to be supported by the people until they should finally die of a pampered old age, weakened in body and intellect because they were not required to do anything themselves in the battle for existence? In that case the imposition would not be permitted to stand for a moment, but the people have permitted the infant industries of the country to take the same course, always drawing their subsistence from the nursing bottle called the tariff.

Books for Children.

The books a child reads have quite as strong an influence in molding his character as his companions can have. If it is worth while to train our children at all it is worth while not only to watch the books they read, but to study what books to give them to read. They will read something; and as soon as a child begins to beg for stories so soon should we begin to select. A good plan is to enter in a book the name and author of any especially good and interesting books you come across. It is surprising how rapidly the list will grow; yet if we neglect to note their names in some such way it is surprising how few of the books we can recall when we want to make use of them. As to telling stories, mothers might do much more of it than most do, with profit to themselves as well as the children, if the stories are selected with care. It is an excellent plan to "take turns" with the children, and require them to tell the stories occasionally.

Vaccination in Army.

The efficacy of vaccination is proved by the fact that during the Franco-Prussian war 23,000 of the unvaccinated French soldiers died of smallpox, while in the vaccinated German army there were only 200 deaths from that disease.

The sure way to miss success is to miss the opportunity.—Charles.

SOLDIERS AT HOME.

THEY TELL SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

How the Boys of Both Armies Whiled Away Life in Camp—Foraging Experiences, Tiresome Marches—Thrilling Scenes on the Battlefield.

"That story of the Japs running up to Port Arthur in a fog," said Dan R. Anderson, "reminded me of the heaviest fog I ever saw. On the 20th of November, 1863, I had loaded 125 six mule army wagons with tents and equipment of the general field hospital of the army of the Cumberland at Kelly's ferry on the Tennessee river, above Bridgeport. I had started for Chattanooga by way of Brown's ferry, and was nearing the pontoon bridge when my caravan was stopped by Sherman's men swarming up from Bridgeport. I was sidetracked several hours. Uncle Billy's men, having urgent business in the front, had the right of way.

"While we waited the fog came on and something else came with it. Heavy cannonading began very near to us and on our right. As I was in the valley, I couldn't see to my satisfaction and I climbed up the hill called the Hog Back, and had unobstructed view for a radius of from three to five miles. With a good field glass I looked on a most wonderful scene. Near at hand and to my right were long double lines of infantry, with batteries in action at intervals along the lines. In the far front was a thin line of skirmishers, the men climbing up into the fog, going out of my sight firing and cheering. Then the first line of battle went forward over rocks and rough places into the fog.

"There were flashes from bursting shells, and the noise of battle came down to me, but for a time I saw nothing. Then my heart beat fast as there emerged from the very center of the fog the Stars and Stripes. I could not see the man who carried the flag, but the flag itself floated just above the fog line like a swan resting easily on water. Then as I looked the head of the color-bearer came above the fog, then his shoulders, and a little later his full figure shown out in army blue, and he seemed to be walking on the top of the fog.

"I knew the color-bearer was leading, and that the boys were not far behind the flag. In another minute the whole line of battle was above the fog, pushing ahead, halting to fire a volley, and then on again, and the battle above the clouds was on. From my viewpoint I could see it all; could see the supporting lines as they climbed through the fog, could see the charge sheer against the palisades and the swirl and sweep of the battle storm on Lookout's steep side. 'And should I live a thousand years,' I'd ne'er expect to see its like again."

"I had an experience in a fog myself," said the Major, "which was exciting, but disturbing. Our regiment was one of several columns converging on the enemy, and, of course, we didn't want to be behind the others. The boys, in going over the mountain, chafted a good deal because the Colonel kept his horse down to a slow walk, and they couldn't understand his orders to move slowly and to keep quiet as we went down into the valley on the other side. It was now daybreak, and time to strike if we were going to strike. Between us and the valley there was a dense fog, and the canguard went forward into it and disappeared.

'In ten minutes we advanced down the incline into the fog. At the rear of the regiment I could see not more than two of the ten companies. The others were down somewhere in the fog. In twenty minutes a man came running back with an order for the mountain howitzers to come to the front, and as they went forward the fog lifted. I saw not only all our own regiment stretched along the winding mountain road, but below in the valley several regiments breaking camp. The flags they carried were not like ours. They were gray, instead of blue, uniforms, and it was clear to us that this division of the enemy had just withdrawn its pickets preparatory to leaving camp when the fog lifted and revealed our line in blue.

"As their skirmishers advanced ours retreated, and the whole column about faced and marched back up hill. The boys didn't like this, and the rear guard was very stubborn about going back. One little Dutchman was particularly obstinate, and when there came a sharp command from above, 'Clear the road, men! Jump to the side, quick!' he was slow about obeying, and the scattering shot from our two howitzers whizzed pretty close to him. As he came creeping to the other boys he said, 'What was dot?' And when he was told it was a jackass battery he lifted his voice and shouted in wrath, 'Checkess, checkess battery, leetle short fool checkess battery, he tear my coat tail off.' At this a great shout of laughter went up from the company, and the pursuing rebels retired, and their whole force moved off. Our other columns had been too slow, or we had been too fast, and we failed to bag the enemy. Some weeks later we captured some prisoners, and, much to our surprise, one of them greeted Dutch Charley with 'Hello, checkess battery! How is your coat tail.'"

"There was a heavy fog at Chickamauga," said the Captain, "on Sunday morning. I carried orders to several division commanders and the divisions, bivouacked in battle order, looked in the early dawn like heavy clouds that had settled in the fog to the surface of the ground. This fog, with the heavily wooded stretches of country, was confusing to the men, but I was surprised to find them easy in their minds and taking a soldier's view of the situation.

"When the movements began, and there was an evident tangle, I heard the men say one to another, 'Well, it's the same old fight, anyhow, no matter which way we shoot.' Late in the day, when the rebels were in the rear of Reynold's division and General Thomas was greatly concerned, General Turchin rode up and asked, 'Where is the enemy I am ordered to attack?' Thomas answered: 'To your rear, in the woods there.' Thereupon Turchin soliloquized: 'In my rear? The rascals! I drive them out.'

"Instantly he ordered his men to about face, and with cheerful alacrity the lines charged to the rear, overwhelming the rebels swarming in the woods and driving the rebel flanking column back. Turchin's men were at first bewildered by the unusual change of front, but when they saw the rebel line in the woods they shouted 'It's all right. It's the same old fight,' and sweeping forward at a bayonet charge, they simply ran over the rebels, capturing 350 prisoners and scattering the rebel brigade that had reached the rear of the hard pressed Union army. As the boys marched back, one of them asked, 'Which way are we going now, to the front or rear?' and another replied, 'Darnfino and darnficare. We don't have to hunt long to find the Johnnies' anywhere."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

In at the Victory.

"I was one of the crew of the Federal gunboat Hull at the capture of Plymouth, N. C.," said the one-armed veteran, "and we had to fight three forts, all mounting heavy guns, together with about 2,000 infantry in rifle pits. The Hull was a passenger steamer, having little or no protection, and had we not gone in slapdash she would have been knocked to pieces at once.

"We led the fleet and when the first shot struck us I thought we were done for. The missile was a nine-inch shell, and it entered her bows and traversed nearly her whole length. Had it exploded when it stopped it must have wiped out a score of men. I was knocked down by a flying splinter and when I got up I would have given about five worlds like this to have been set down a mile away. I believe I should have jumped overboard had not the captain of my gun caught me by the shoulder and yelled a fearful oath in my ear. We kept going ahead at full speed, using only the bow gun, and when we got the position we desired we were within pistol shot of one of the forts.

"After we got to work with our gun I had no feeling of fear, but was told after the fight that I kept hurrahing and cursing. However, we all did that, I guess. At every discharge of our broadside the old craft was pushed four or five feet nearer the bottom and as she came up again she seemed to be shaking herself to pieces. A gunboat called the Shamrock followed us in and for a few minutes twenty-eight heavy cannon were thundering away. The noise was heard twenty miles at sea.

"The only words I remember to have heard during the half hour the fight lasted were from the captain of our gun, as we ran the piece in and out and changed from shot to shell and from that to canister. All at once the firing ceased, and every man of us sat down and dug at his ears with his fingers. It was as if some one had pressed cotton into them. We lost six men killed, ten wounded and the steamer was little better than a heap of kindling wood. She had been struck nineteen times by shot and shell, and there was a bullet hole in every square inch of her above water. The fight was all over and the boys hurrahing, when one of the men at my gun shouted in my ear:

"'Tom, why the devil don't you go for the cockpit?'

"'What for?' I asked.

"'To get your other arm taken off, so that you can be a draw in a dime museum?'

"My left arm was gone," said the veteran, "taken off as clean as you please. There was no pain until I saw the arm lying on the deck, and then what should I do but begin to blubber like a boy and faint away like a woman."

Disobedient Heroes.

The officers and men in the navy are always ready to face danger, and sometimes come near actual insubordination in their desire for heroic action. A seaman of the Revolution, on being rebuked for taking it upon himself to lead a party of boarders on the enemy's deck, said, "I—I—jes' couldn't help it, sir!" In "Moses Brown, Captain U. S. N.," Mr. Maclay gives other instances where men, in their enthusiasm, have risked the disapproval of their superior officers.

We turn with pride to the episode of the slender Philadelphian youth, who, against the sternest commands, smuggled himself abroad the ketch Intrepid, when she started on her mission of extreme peril into the harbor of Tripoli. His explanation was, "merely because I wished to see the parts."

We remember the bold act of Capt. Isaac Hull, who sailed out of Boston in 1812 without the orders of the Secretary of the Navy, an act for which he might easily have been shot, and began that series of brilliant victories on the high seas which made American naval prowess feared and respected the world over.

Farragut's determination to run his frail wooden ships past the Confederate forts below New Orleans and the barriers that stretched across the river in the dead of night was against the urgent advice of some of his highest officers and in utter defiance of all recognized rules of naval warfare. Had that extraordinary venture terminated disastrously, Farragut undoubtedly would have been summarily removed from command, to await severer handling. Farragut's dash over the fatal line of torpedoes in Mobile Bay, two years later, was against all rules of propriety and professional caution.

It was Collingwood who, while leading the second line of the British fleet at Trafalgar, at a moment when his life was in imminent peril, exultantly exclaimed, "What would Nelson give to be here!" At the same moment Nelson remarked, "See how that noble fellow, Collingwood, carries his ship into action!" Each was reveling in the opportunity for action then within grasp.

The Reason for the Fit.

The work of the regimental tailor may or may not be addressed to style It all depends, as in other lines of soldiering, on his superior officer.

When the late Sir George Grove was a young man in the West Indies, superintending the erection of lighthouses, he met an English army officer, who was so exceedingly well-dressed that he was moved to say:

"You don't get those clothes here, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes!" replied the officer. "The regimental tailor made them for me."

"Is it really possible that the regimental tailor can fit you so well?" exclaimed the young engineer, in surprise.

"I should think so!" the officer answered. "He had better fit me! I would give him three days' heavy drill if he didn't—and he knows it!"

The green ants of Australia make nests by bending leaves together and uniting them with a kind of natural glue, which exudes from them. Hundreds have been seen on one leaf drawing it to the ground, while an equal number waited to receive, hold and fasten it.

Former President Cleveland is now more labored in his walk and acknowledges the fact that he is growing old.

Reproving the Apostate.

In the early days of the British Royal Academy reverence for the "old masters" of painting amounted almost to worship. When at a dinner Sir Martin Shee, one of the early presidents, openly expressed doubts of their infinite superiority, says M. A. P., his hearers were horrified.

Sir Martin leaned across the dinner table and rapped upon it to emphasize his points.

"Now there's Raphael!" he thundered. "What did Raphael do that we can't do better nowadays? Old master? Why, gentlemen, I'd be sorry to think we had not a dozen men in the R. A. now who can draw better than Raphael."

The bold declaration was too much for old Woodburn, a picture dealer, who sat opposite.

"Sir Martin," he said, huskily, fairly pale with emotion, "I've often 'eard people say they didn't admire 'Omer. But this is the first time, sir, I've ever 'eard it said that it was 'Omer's fault."

Punishing Crime in Korea.

Korea must be a nice place to live in. Here is a list of penalties for various crimes, according to Korean law:

Treason, man—Decapitated, together with male relatives to the fifth degree. Mother, wife and daughter poisoned or reduced to slavery.

Treason, woman—Poisoned.

Murder, man—Decapitated. Wife poisoned.

Murder, woman—Strangled or poisoned.

Arson, man—Strangled or poisoned. Wife poisoned.

Arson, woman—Poisoned.

Theft, man—Strangled, decapitated, or banished. Wife reduced to slavery; confiscation of all property.

Desecration of graves—Decapitated, together with male relatives to the fifth degree. Mother, wife and daughter poisoned.

Counterfeiting—Strangulation or decapitation. Wife poisoned.—Liverpool Post.

Of Wide Interest.

Breed, Wis., July 18.—Special.—Chas. Y. Peterson, Justice of the Peace for Oconto Co., has delivered a judgment that is of interest to the whole United States. Put briefly, that judgment is, "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best Kidney medicine on the market today."

And Mr. Peterson gives his reason for this judgment. He says: "Last winter I had an aching pain in my back which troubled me very much. In the morning I could hardly straighten my back. I did not know what it was, but an advertisement led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. After taking one box I can only say they have done more for me than expected, as I feel as well now as ever I did before."

Pain in the back is one of the first symptoms of Kidney disease. If not cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills it may develop into Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism or some of the other deadly forms of Kidney Disease.

Surgery in High Favor.

Not so many years ago surgical operations were generally regarded by the public as a means of last resort, and were submitted to only when the patient or his family was advised that no other escape was open for the sufferer. Frequently the sick man was in extremes when he went under the surgeon's knife, and it is asserted by medical men that the large mortality in a given number of operations was due to this fact. In this way the popular fear of going through these ordeals was increased, the surgeons generally being held responsible for the fatal outcome.

To-day there is less fear of the knife, and statistics show that the mortality is far less. This is attributed by the profession to the advanced views now held and what may be termed the greater popularity of surgery. Of course, a most potent contribution to this condition of affairs is the more extensive knowledge possessed by the modern surgeon and his greater skill. But there is another source from which help comes; that is, that cases requiring the services of surgeons are not delayed until the last minute, when the patients are so exhausted or they cannot stand the shock they must necessarily sustain.

To-day it is appreciated by all students of the ills to which flesh is heir that if the knife is to be used the sooner it is done the better; just as everybody knows that if a disease is to be checked the sooner medicine is administered the better. And to this view of the matter the doctor and the surgeon have gradually educated the people. This accounts for the popularity of surgery and for the material diminishing of the death rate of persons passing under the knife.—Baltimore Herald.

A BACK LICK.

Settled the Case With Her.

Many great discoveries have been made by accident and things better than gold mines have been found in this way, for example when even the accidental discovery that coffee is the real cause of one's sickness proves of most tremendous value because it locates the cause and the person has then a chance to get well.

"For over 25 years," says a Missouri woman, "I suffered untold agonies in my stomach and even the best physicians disagreed as to the cause without giving me any permanent help, different ones saying it was gastritis, indigestion, neuralgia, etc., so I dragged along from year to year, always half sick, until finally I gave up all hopes of ever being well again.

"When taking dinner with a friend one day she said she had a new drink which turned out to be Postum and I liked it so well I told her I thought I would stop coffee for awhile and use it, which I did.

"So for three months we had Postum in place of coffee without ever having one of my old spells, but was always healthy and vigorous instead.

"Husband kept saying he was convinced it was coffee that caused those spells, but even then I wouldn't believe it until one day we got out of Postum and as we lived two miles from town I thought to use the coffee we had in the house.

"The result of a week's use of coffee again was that I had another terrible spell of agony and distress, proving that it was the coffee and nothing else. That settled it and I said good-bye to Coffee forever and since then Postum alone has been our hot mealtime drink.

"My friends all say I am looking worlds better and my complexion is much improved. All the other members of our family have been benefited, too, by Postum in place of the old drink, coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial of Postum in place of coffee or tea is the wise thing for every coffee drinker. Such a trial tells the exact truth often where coffee is not suspected.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Miss Alice M. Smith, of Minneapolis, Minn., tells how woman's monthly suffering may be quickly and permanently relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have never before given my endorsement for any medicine, but **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has added so much to my life and happiness that I feel like making an exception in this case. For two years every month I would have two days of severe pain and could find no relief, but one day when visiting a friend I run across **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,**—she had used it with the best results and advised me to try it. I found that it worked wonders with me; I now experience no pain and only had to use a few bottles to bring about this wonderful change. I use it occasionally now when I am exceptionally tired or worn out."—MISS ALICE M. SMITH, 804 Third Ave., South Minneapolis, Minn., Chairman Executive Committee Minneapolis Study Club.

Beauty and strength in women vanish early in life because of monthly pain or some menstrual irregularity. Many suffer silently and see their best gifts fade away. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helps women preserve roundness of form and freshness of face because it makes their entire female organism healthy. It carries women safely through the various natural crises and is the safeguard of woman's health.

The truth about this great medicine is told in the letters from women published in this paper constantly.

Mrs. C. Kleinschrodt, Morrison, Ill., says:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have suffered ever since I was thirteen years of age with my menses. They were irregular and very painful. I doctored a great deal but received no benefit.

"A friend advised me to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** which I did, and after taking a few bottles of it, I found great relief.

"Menstruation is now regular and without pain. I am enjoying better health than I have for sometime."

How is it possible for us to make it plainer that **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** will positively help all sick women? All women are constituted alike, rich and poor, high and low,—all suffer from the same organic troubles. Surely, no one can wish to remain weak and sickly, discouraged with life and without hope for the future, when proof is so unmistakable that **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** will cure monthly suffering—all womb and ovarian troubles, and all the ills peculiar to women.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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