

IF BACK HURTS USE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Eat Less Meat If Kidneys Feel Like Lead or Bladder Bothers You —Meat Forms Uric Acid.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney regions, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine.

This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with bicarbonate and stimulates the flush, clogged kidneys and stimulates them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

CITY NEWS

Miss L. E. Grossman of Ashley is a visitor in the city.

P. S. Treboar of Portland, Ore., is a business visitor here.

John R. Johnson of Sterling was a business visitor in the city yesterday.

B. B. Bauman of the Hotel McKenzie has gone to Pettibone on business.

Fred Argast of Moffit were among the business visitors at the courthouse Thursday.

Mrs. Anton Beer of Twelfth street, whose illness of blood poisoning has been noted, is not improving.

Daniel Bamberg, who has been spending the holidays in Minneapolis, returned to the capital city yesterday.

Frank Parker of Canada, who has been spending some time in the city, has gone to Minneapolis for a short sojourn.

J. R. Rovig of Mandan was in the city last evening witnessing the production of "The Birth of a Nation" at the Auditorium.

HOW "TIZ" GLADDENS TIRED, ACHING FEET

No more sore, puffed-up, tender, aching feet—no corns or callouses.

"Tiz" makes sore, burning, tired feet fairly dance with delight. Away go the aches and pains, the corns, callouses, blisters, bunions and chilblains.

"Tiz" draws out the acids and poisons that puff up your feet. No matter how hard you work, how long you dance, how far you walk, or how long you remain on your feet, "Tiz" brings restful foot comfort.

"Tiz" is magical, grand, wonderful for tired, aching, swollen, smarting feet. Ah! how comfortable, how happy you feel. Your feet just tingle for joy; shoes never hurt or seem tight. Get a 25-cent box of "Tiz" now from any druggist or department store. Had foot torture forever—wear smaller shoes, keep your feet fresh, sweet and happy. Just think! A whole year's foot comfort for only 25 cents.



Butter made from raw cream is not to be compared in degree of purity with butter made from

Pasteurized Cream To prove this we will gladly submit bacteria count results of tests made of the two kinds.

CLOVERDALE FANCY BUTTER is made from selected, first-class cream that has also been PASTEURIZED to insure its purity.

Order CLOVERDALE when buying butter—its rich, nutty flavor and purity will please.

In full pound cartons at All Good Dealers

MORE OR LESS AN ESTIMATE

How the Census Bureau Arrives at What It Calls the Center of Population.

In locating the center of population it is first assumed to be approximately at a certain point. Through this point a parallel and a meridian are drawn, crossing the entire country. The product of the population of a given area by its distance from the assumed parallel is called a north or south moment, and the product of the population of the area by its distance from the assumed meridian is called an east and west moment. In calculating the north and south moments the distances are measured in minutes of arc; in calculating east and west moments it is necessary to use miles on account of the unequal length of the degrees and minutes in different latitudes.

The population of the country is grouped by square degrees—that is, by areas included between consecutive parallels and meridians—as they are convenient units with which to work. The population of the principal cities is then deduced from that of the respective square degrees in which they lie and treated separately. The center of population of each square degree is assumed to be at its geographical center, except where such an assumption is manifestly incorrect; in these cases the position of the center of population of the square degree is estimated as nearly as possible.

The population of each square degree north and south of the assumed parallel is multiplied by the distance of its center from that parallel; a similar calculation is made for the principal cities, and the sum of the north moments and the sum of the south moments are ascertained. The difference between these two sums, divided by the total population of the country, gives a correction to the latitude. In a similar manner the sums of the east and of the west moments are ascertained and from them the correction in longitude is made.

DECIDE ON FRUITS' RIPENESS

Experts Have Settled Question Which Has Long Been a Matter of Serious Moment.

When is an orange ripe? Uncle Sam has been puzzling his experts with this query for some time and finally the bureau of chemistry has decided, anyway, when an orange is unripe. According to the finding which applies both to Florida and California fruit, oranges are considered "immature if the juice does not contain soluble solids equal to or in excess of, eight parts to every part of acid contained in the juice, the acidity of the juice to be calculated as citric acid without water or crystallization."

The decision was necessary because of the alleged practice of growers of picking the fruit green and "steaming" it yellow either in warehouses or in transit to market. In many instances the fruit contained so little sugar and so much acid that it was injurious to digestion, especially to the digestion of children.

Danger From Above and Below. An old lady who lived alone outside a small English village was nervous of Zeppelins, so she made careful inquiries as to her best course. "I don't think there's much to worry about," replied the vicar in answer to her questions, "but, if you like, you can do as some folk are doing—sleep in the cellar."

With profuse thanks, the old lady went on to alter her domestic arrangements. But in half an hour she was back again, anxiety once more wringing her brow. "The cellar's all right for Zeppelins, sir," she said, "but suppose one of 'em there submarines comes instead?"

Mark Twain "at the Case." Mark Twain's connection with the printing industry is interestingly described in the "American Printer," from the days when he was an itinerant typesetter (his first job when his wandering brought him to New York city, it is stated, was in the composing room of Gray & Green, the predecessor of the William Green corporation, the present printers of The Outlook), to the time when he was the financial head of the firm of Charles L. Webster & Co. As a compositor he was glad to earn \$5 a week; when publisher his firm paid to Mrs. Grant, from the profits on General Grant's "Memoirs," \$450,000.

Head Held in Oyster Can. No cat was ever caught tighter in a salmon can than was fifteen-month-old Florida Knab of Windsor, when her older sister, Dorothy, slipped a tin oyster pail over the baby's head in play. An offset inside the bucket held the child's head as in a vise. After a futile effort to get it loose, Mrs. John Knab, mother of the children, sent for the nearest plumber, who came with his shears and cut the pail. The child was badly frightened, but unhurt.—York (Pa.) Dispatch Philadelphia Record.

Reducing Tuberculosis Mortality. Lord Rosebery, in a London address on tuberculosis, said that preventive measures had reduced the mortality from consumption in London by 31 per cent between 1901 and 1911, and by 14 per cent in England and Wales for the same period.

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Devil Brings Better Price Than G. Washington

NEW YORK.—Every man has his price. George Washington's was \$9, which included his father, too; while a mere policeman cost \$17 when these worthless and many more, in wax, were auctioned in the Eden Musee.



Gen. Robert E. Lee and 13 others were bought for \$100, the group representing the surrender at Appomattox. It was the high price of the day, and Hyman Kark, auctioneer, thought it very good, indeed, considering the Devil himself only brought \$10, Admiral Fletcher at Vera Cruz \$25, and Mutt and Jeff \$75.

There seemed to be no rhyme or reason to the bids. Kark is authority for the statement that the "Horror of the Spanish Inquisition" once could not be purchased for \$25,000. Yet the whole creepy collection, which has thrilled more Kookuk and Kaskaskis' spines than any other work of art, went for \$50.

Lot 45, General Funston entering Vera Cruz, eight flags and scenery, was bid up to \$40. General Funston, it may be remembered, while not as tall as Washington, is much bigger around. Besides, he was riding a particularly fine horse.

Lefty Louis and Gyp the Blood, Dago Frank and Whitey Lewis, once a fairly high-priced quartet, were bought for \$40, which was enough in itself to mark the passing of the good old days.

Siberian exiles are in slack demand. Seventeen of them went for \$40. Five pursuing wolves brought \$2 each. Another shrewd bargainer bid in a "Drunken Woman" for \$5. He has no intention of reforming her, he said.

The spirited "Attack on a Counterfeiters' Den" is all out of date. Probably \$27.50 was all it was worth. But it does seem as if the "Lion Attack on a Moving Picture Operator" might have fetched more than \$18. A pretty penny could be turned by setting up this gruesome group in a hall and letting theatrical managers and "legitimate" actors gloat over it, say, \$1 per gloat.

Oyster Bay Has "Spook" That Shoots and Smokes

OYSTER BAY, L. I.—A woman "spook," who dresses all in black, smokes cigars and shoots a revolver, has Oyster Bay, L. I., in the grip of a bad scare. She appears only after nightfall and is credited with chasing children to their homes, following unescorted women and men, and disappearing, seemingly into thin air, when pursued by a posse of 100 men and the village police force, Constable John Thompson.



The woman of mystery has been busy and women and children are afraid to venture out of their homes. Children playing in the woods that skirt Northwood, the country home of Mortimer L. Schiff, were first chased by the "spook." Their stories were laughed at until Teal Corey of Baylis Hill, an abstemious carpenter, ran in terror when he saw the woman, attired in deep black and with a cigar sticking out of her mouth at a rakish angle, walking toward him.

As he ran he says he heard a hoarse laugh and the sound of a revolver shot and a bullet whistled near his head. His sister-in-law, Mrs. Victor L. Corey, whose husband is also a carpenter, saw the woman, and she says many others have been terrorized.

A posse was formed. Armed with clubs and sticks it patrolled the roads in the neighborhood of Berry hill, which is the favorite haunt of the "spook." Half the posse, it is said, remembered pressing engagements elsewhere when three revolver shots resounded from the depths of the woods, each accompanied by a hair-raising laugh.

One theory is that the "spook" is an escaped male lunatic. Others believe it is simply a practical joker.

Chinese Colony of Atlanta Is Sorely Puzzled

ATLANTA, GA.—Half a hundred members of the Atlanta Chinese colony, A having extricated themselves three years ago from a predicament, now find themselves in a dilemma. When Dr. Sun Yat Sen took the helm as president of the new republic he ordered his loyal subjects on the two continents to embrace the Christian religion, to cease embracing their joss god, and to cut all queues close to the head.

All these things the Atlanta Chinese did with an alacrity that had not always characterized the race; and as for the joss they had worshiped so many years, they tore him down and burned his body to a fine crisp. Atlanta's Chinatown took on an entirely new aspect, and a number of Chinamen joined the churches and offered up their supplications in the regular American way.

They even quit the Chinese ceremonial at Chinese funerals. It was customary for a leader to sit on the hearse and throw small bits of paper into the wind. These papers had holes in them, and the Chinese believed that evil spirits must wriggle through each hole before they could reach the body. Ere the last piece had been tossed to windward the corpse was laid safely away.

In other words, these changes from ancient custom came with the republican form of government in China and Dr. Sun Yat Sen; and, now that Yuan Shi Kai has made the republic look like a last year's bird nest, Atlanta Chinamen want to know if there is any obligation to return to Confucianism, joss gods and queues.

The answer must be recorded in the negative, as far as the rank and file are concerned, for a more unpopular official than Yuan, they said, never existed. One of the worst charges Yuan faced from this side of the globe was that he ate his chow mien out of a golden bowl, and his chop suey sticks were of the glittering metal. He also shut himself up in the royal palace and refused to receive callers, which did not look to most of the laymen Chinese like a very democratic thing to do.

Horse Car Still Traverses New York's Streets

NEW YORK.—The obsequies of the horse car have not yet been sung in this city. They are still in use on several busy thoroughfares and the sight of them permits the stranger from Squeedunk to be annoyingly facetious, despite the fact that his city relation has repeatedly informed him that this is a progressive town.

Somberly and sadly these horse cars thread their resigned way through Chambers street, in the downtown section. The car itself, with its dusty windows, its fading colors, its obsolete lettering, and its front platform three or four feet lower or higher than the rear, is certainly a novel sight.



"Everybody is kicking about how slow these old cars are," said the driver as he flicked his whip upon the backs of his unfeeling steeds. "Tain't their fault. Everything's got the right of way over us. Gotta wait for the trolleys; gotta hold up for the trucks; get stuck in the middle of the road, and the whole fool city curses us. I've been drivin' these cars for 30 years an' more, an' seems it's about time to take 'em off. They don't appreciate us, they don't. What could a trolley do on these streets? Nothin'; absolutely nothin'. These horses can jump over a truck or climb a barricade, an' the car, it can turn right angles. Who cares? Nobody. All we get is jeers an' curses. It is hard lines, when you come to think of it."

Advertisement for LOMAS HDW. CO. featuring a 'Great Special Sale' with items like coffee pots, enamel ware, and tea kettles at 13 and 29 cents. The sale begins Saturday the 15th.

TO CONDUCT MEETINGS. Mr. Jackson will be in charge of the meetings there next week. RETURNS FROM VISIT. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Teske of Ninth street and Avenue A has returned from a visit with their son, in Unionville, Mich.

Advertisement for Dr. Price's Cream of All, 'The National Food'. Includes a portrait of Dr. Price and the slogan 'Out of Many—One'.