

Alcohol in Liquid Kidney Remedies Complicates Disease.

W. D. RIGGS WAS SAVED FROM BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Aug. 21, 1905, Mr. Riggs, of 644 West 9th St., Cincinnati, O., writes: "I suffered for some time with severe pains in my back, caused by kidney disorders. I had many of the symptoms leading to Bright's disease. I sought relief by consulting druggists and physicians without avail. I obtained some of your booklets and permitted myself to be led to purchase a package of Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets as an experiment. I tried the first package and was relieved at once. I shall always use them if the same trouble occurs again."

Because the Tablets can be carried in the pocket, and taken frequently and regularly, an astonishingly large number of men and women have been cured of kidney diseases that seemed hopelessly fastened on them.

Fain or dull ache in the back is unmistakable evidence of kidney trouble.

Let your morning urine stand 24 hours. High color, cloudy or reddish sediment means kidney trouble.

Has your urine, your back, your general health led you to wonder if your kidneys are sound? Write Dr. Pettigill, Burlington, Vermont. Give him your symptoms. He will advise you free.

DR. PETTINGILL'S

Kidney - Wort Tablets

Free From Alcohol,
Concentrated Specific,
No Skipping Doses.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. Patti usually eats chicken three times a day. It is her favorite dish.

Mrs. Leland Stanford is said to carry a larger amount of insurance than any other woman in the world. Her policies amount to more than \$1,000,000.

The Countess of Carlisle would like to see all titles of British nobility dropped. She would discontinue her own title if her husband and relatives would permit.

Miss Frances Power Cobbe, the veteran philanthropist and writer, is still in full possession of her unusual powers of mind, although she has passed her eighty-second year.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor is a charter member of the Woman's Athletic Club of New York city. Mrs. Astor, who is one of the most beautiful women in the country, is an enthusiastic believer in physical development.

Mrs. Alfred Stead, daughter-in-law of William T. Stead, the London editor, is greatly interested in prison reform for women and in practical schemes for aiding women prisoners to earn money while in jail.

Mrs. Robins N. Washburn, who lives in retirement in a palatial home at San Diego, Cal., is the widow of Israel Washburn, Jr., who was Maine's war governor and who named the Republican party. One of Mrs. Washburn's best friends was Hannibal Hamlin.

Mrs. Thomas Hardy persuaded her husband to give up architecture for literature. Thus without her influence "Far From the Madding Crowd," "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" and "Jude, the Obscure" would never have been written. Mrs. Hardy long acted as secretary for her husband.

Annie Shingler of Jackson, Miss., has been for several years manager for a firm dealing in cotton. She thoroughly understands the business, having worked her way up from the position of bookkeeper. She is as well a devotee of outdoor sports and a woman of literary attainments.

CHEWING DRILL FOR SCIENCE

Yale Professor's Plan to Make Tests on Twenty Soldiers.

Harvey W. Wiley, the chemist of the agricultural department at Washington, may not be the only scientist who can run a governmental boarding house, says the New York Press. Professor Childtenden of Yale has persuaded Surgeon General O'Reilly of the army that he has original ideas as to nutrition and has got permission to practice his system on a special class of twenty privates of the hospital corps. Professor Childtenden is strong on "digestive proteolysis" and is the lecturer on physiological chemistry in Yale. He is convinced that human kind eat more than is good for them. His process of simplifying life is founded on the idea that men should chew their food slowly and that if his ideas were followed much tissue now taken in to overload stomachs could be refused.

The surgeon general has detailed Lieutenant Dewitt of the medical corps to command this detail of men destined for battle with bacteria and starvation. Dewitt has left Washington for Yale as well as the heroes devoted to science. Accurate data will be preserved as to the present and future condition of these young men, and every ounce of food taken will be recorded, together with its effect on them.

Half a Century of Success.



Because it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it in the fifty years since it was prescribed for the late Rev. Father John O'Brien of Lowell, Mass., by whom it was recommended and from whom it derived its name, Father John's Medicine is guaranteed to cure any cough, cold, throat or lung trouble, or the money is refunded. It builds up the body and restores health and strength to those who are weak and run down. Aside from the purpose in calling your attention to this old remedy, it is important for you to know that it is not a patent medicine and that it is free from opium, morphine or other poisonous drugs upon which so many so-called "immediate cures" depend for their effect and which are dangerous—you are warned against them. This old remedy and its history are vouched for by reliable endorsements.

X RAYS FOR EPILEPSY.

How the Treatment Has Benefited a Young Girl.

HER WEIGHT GREATLY INCREASED

Elsie Winkler of New York Recovered Power of Speech, and the Epileptic Attacks Became Less Frequent and Less Severe—What a Physician Thinks of the Case.

Considerable interest has been attracted to the case of Elsie Winkler of New York, the sixteen-year-old girl who has been under X ray treatment for epileptic fits at the Postgraduate hospital in New York for several weeks past. The girl's case is the first in the United States so far as is known in which X rays have been employed in the treatment of epileptic affections, and the improvement of the patient since the experiment has been in progress has been marked, says the New York Times.

The girl's present malady followed an attack of diphtheria when she was ten years old, in which antitoxin was used. The immediate consequence of the diphtheria was the partial paralysis of the right arm, and epileptic fits followed in the course of a few weeks. These increased in severity and frequency as a year passed, until the girl's general condition became alarming. Treatment by bromides failed to relieve her, but seemed rather to develop skin eruptions, which aggravated her suffering.

When the girl was taken to the Postgraduate hospital some weeks ago, the paralysis of the arm was such as to render it useless, the fits were of daily and sometimes semidaily occurrence, and the child could not speak with sufficient clearness to give an intelligible account of herself. Her mother, who accompanied her, was obliged to state the history of the illness.

Dr. J. H. Brant of New York suggested treatment by X rays. The mother consented, telling of the previous prescribing of bromides. These were ordered discontinued, and the X ray treatment begun, as it has been carried out during the subsequent weeks. The immediate result was an improvement in the child's general condition and speech and the diminution of the skin eruption. Then the epileptic attacks became less frequent and less severe, until at the present time they occur not oftener than once in two weeks. The child has now so far recovered her voice that she speaks with distinctness, although slowly. Her complexion is nearly clear and her weight considerably increased.

Further than to take cognizance of the results of the X ray treatment in this individual case, physicians familiar with it are disinclined to speak. Dr. Brant said that the use of X rays in cases of epilepsy was a matter that could not be determined by the development of a single case, but he did not hesitate to speak of the success so far attained in the present instance.

"I will say so much," he said, "that whether the X ray treatment is shown to act in epilepsy or not it may be advised in such cases for its beneficial results on the general condition of the patient. This girl in the Postgraduate hospital has shown wonderful improvement in the few weeks in which she has been under treatment."

Dr. Brant was asked to speak of the pathological aspects of the case. He said:

"The conclusion must not be formed, even if we are shown to be successful in cases such as this one, that all cases of epilepsy will yield to X ray treatment. In cases like that of this girl the theory accepted at present for explaining the disease is that its existence depends upon cellular instability. The primary seat of the convulsion is in the cortex of the brain and the secondary seat the medulla oblongata. My belief is that if the X rays have effect it is in whipping together the brain cells into normal action. That, of course, is entirely conjectural, because the theory of epilepsy is conjectural also."

BRASS POLISH.

A good brass polish is easily made for less than the manufactured article. Put an ounce each of powdered rottenstone, some soap and ammonia into a jug. Pour on a pint of boiling water and mix thoroughly. Bottle when cold and keep tightly corked. Some people vary this recipe by using lemon juice instead of ammonia.

NOVEL AIR SHIP VOYAGE

Plans of Two Frenchmen to Cross Atlantic Ocean.

ENORMOUS BALLOON BEING BUILT.

It Will Carry a Basket For Sleeping, One For Making Scientific Observations and a Nonsinkable Boat. Geographer Reclus and Aeronaut Capazza Will Start From Canary Islands.

An attempt to cross the Atlantic ocean in an air-ship is about to be made by Elisee Reclus, a noted French geographer, and Louis Capazza, the inventor of the parachute balloon and an aeronaut who distinguished himself a few years ago by making a daring trip over the Mediterranean sea from France to Corsica, says the Paris correspondent of the New York World.

V. Peccate, the secretary of the Auto club of France, gives the following facts about the projected balloon voyage, which will be made for the purpose of meteorological investigation.

The start will be made from the Canary islands about the middle of next May. An enormous balloon is being built for the trip—four times larger than the largest ever made. It will have a capacity of about 40,000 cubic feet and will be spherical in shape and will be inflated with hydrogen gas.

The balloon will have two baskets. The upper one will be furnished like a cabin, for sleeping; the lower one will contain the necessary registers and scientific instruments. The principal accessory will be a nonsinkable boat equipped with a sixty horse power motor and fuel for a twenty day run. Reclus and Capazza will be accompanied by two sailors.

It is calculated that the probabilities are that the balloon may land at one of three points—near the mouth of the Amazon river, near the island of Trinidad or in Yucatan, Mexico. From the island of Palma, in the Canaries, the distance to Para, Brazil, is 2,300 miles, to Trinidad 3,100, to Yucatan, crossing the Caribbean sea, 4,000. The highest average speed of the wind is reckoned at fifty miles an hour and the lowest thirty. Making only the slowest speed over the greatest distance, the time required will be six days and nineteen hours. Going at the highest speed the shortest distance the time required will be two days and four hours.

The balloon will be provided with means of changing its course north or south and may choose a landing at any point on the north coast of South America. In case of accident the balloonists can take refuge in the nonsinkable boat, taking sufficient food for six weeks. They have no fear of incurring the fate of Andre, who was lost in the arctic regions, for the region they seek is more quiet, the winds are more certain and the balloon is adequate.

They prefer to start from the Canaries because if they went from the Morocco coast or Portugal there would be great danger of being caught in a contrary breeze and landed in the midst of the desert of Sahara or in the Mediterranean.

The scheme is being taken up with great enthusiasm by the Aero club of France and is exciting tremendous interest in ballooning circles all over Europe. James Gordon Bennett is credited with contributing \$100,000 to it.

Song of the Gun Pointers.

Instead of cheering when they make bullet holes our sailors of the European squadron enlighten target practice with "The Gun Pointers' Song," written and sung after "The Good Old Summer Time," says a Washington dispatch to the New York Herald. Here it is:

There's a period each day when it's all work and no play,
And that's the "Morris tube" time;
We sweat those old trays, and the targets we face
a good old loading time.
We bore sight the guns and bring shells on the run
And "continuous aim" all the time,
And when time comes to shoot we are there;
hear us hoot
in the good old shooting time.

CHORUS.

In the good old shooting time, in the good old shooting time,
Just watch us hit the targets; we can hit them every time.
The Morris tube we work each day, and that's a very good sign
We'll hit the targets in the real old fighting time.

We will work, work away in old Villa Franche bay,
And that's the merry old rhyme,
For we want that big prize which we feel is our size
When we come to the shooting time.
From Tunisia we'll sail, never thinking we'll fail
To smash it in two every time;
So in Florida bay you will hear them all say
They worked in the summer time.

CHORUS.

There'll be shooting some day
When we're shooting for pay,
And that's the real record time;
Off the shores of Key West
We'll all do our best
In the good old record time.
When the guns start to bark
To Europe you'll bark.
For the targets will heavenward climb
And the watch face will show
We've not been too slow
In the good old record time.

Talking about Sarsaparilla—Ever hear of any other than Ayer's?

More than nine-tenths of the 800,000 pounds of peppermint oil annually consumed by the world is produced within ninety miles of Kalamazoo, Mich.

Skins Used For Writing Purposes.

The skins of animals were an ancient material for writing. The rolls of books mentioned by Bible writers were probably rolls of skins, and some very ancient copies of the Bible preserved by the people of India are said to be of leather.

CHAMPION GUNNER OF NAVY

What Trainers' Nates Think of His Shooting Exploit.

Bearing very modestly his title "the champion gunner of the United States navy," H. W. Trainer, a seaman on board the battle ship Indiana, is loath to speak about his shooting exploit at target practice a few weeks ago off Martha's Vineyard, says the New York World.

Trainer made the phenomenal score of piercing a bullseye at 1,600 yards' distance with an 8 inch turret gun and followed that with three more shots which went through the aperture made by the first ball. The target was fifty-two inches in height and thirty-two inches wide, and the battle ship was going at an eight knot clip in a choppy sea, which makes the score all the more remarkable. The four shots were made in 2 minutes and 18 seconds.

Trainer enlisted in the navy two years ago as a common landsman, coming from St. Paul, Minn. He never had handled a rifle or gun previous to his enlistment. His only practice has been with the big guns on board the training ship Lancaster and the Indiana.

"I don't think that you ought to give me all the credit," said Trainer the other afternoon. "Harry Hagberg, who is on the same gun crew as I am, also made four bullseyes while at target practice. I have always handled the big guns, and I was positive that I could make a couple of bullseyes when we were to go out for practice."

"He certainly did make a fine showing, mate," said one of the men who were standing around. "When we saw him plunk the four shots one after another through the same hole we all cheered him. He's all right." While this was being said of Trainer he blushed like a schoolboy.

"Why don't you speak to Hagberg?" said Trainer. "There he sits up there. He's the fellow who made as good a score as I did, and he certainly ought to get just as much credit."

"That's right," chorused his mates. "Come down here, Hagberg, and have your picture taken and be interviewed like every great man."

Hagberg is a tall, lanky, light haired chap and is just as modest in bearing as Trainer. He also before his enlistment never handled a gun, and both the officers and men on board the Indiana, from the captain down to the cabin boy, would wager any amount that both these men can outshoot any two in the navy.

Lieutenant Commander A. C. Hodgson has nothing but the highest praise for the gunners on board the ship, and he is confident that they are the best in the world.

NEWEST FAD IN FURS.

Why Furriers Decided to Make Mole-skin Popular This Season.

That soft, earth colored fur moleskin is in great vogue this fall, says the New York Press. Women who dress carefully will greet it as a relief from the monotonous gray squirrel and the showy ermine. There is small chance of moleskin becoming common this winter. Owing to the demand mole pelts are extremely scarce, and a muf and stole cannot be bought for less than \$200. Nor is moleskin used only for outer garments. Dressmakers use a great deal of it for gown trimming, and mole decked evening gowns will be worn by many fashionable women. One furrier is blending mole with ermine, and the contrast is striking. Milliners are not slow to realize that moleskin is the rage, and a toque composed completely of it is appraised at \$50.

A furrier said of the newest fad in furs: "Not through any preference are we pushing moleskin. I tell you every fur is so scarce that furriers do not know which way to turn. To wear fine furs in America now really denotes prosperity, as velvet gowns did thirty years ago. This popularity in America has depleted the supply, and in the markets of Europe prices are soaring. It is almost impossible to buy sable. Mink is scarce, and gray squirrel is more expensive than ever. If the demand for ermine continues, the little white animal will be almost extinct. The fur markets of Europe are emptied. The furriers conferred a year ago and determined to launch a new fur. They settled on mole because of its commonness. The dunes of Scotland are alive with mole, and in New York state they are plentiful. At that time moleskins were worth only 20 cents each. Now we must pay as high as 75 cents for a pelt."

Mme. Rejane, the French actress, received a moleskin coat from a furrier a year ago. The soft, lustrous fur was becoming, and the grayish black color was suitable to every gown. When Rejane wore the gift of the furriers the Parisians stared in wonder. They did not know whether it was a new-fangled velvet or a new idea in plush. But as the winter in Paris went on other moleskin garments appeared. This year every woman of fashion will be showing the new fur.

Available Japan.
But one-sixth of the surface of Japan is arable.

Peppermint Oil.
More than nine-tenths of the 800,000 pounds of peppermint oil annually consumed by the world is produced within ninety miles of Kalamazoo, Mich.

Skins Used For Writing Purposes.
The skins of animals were an ancient material for writing. The rolls of books mentioned by Bible writers were probably rolls of skins, and some very ancient copies of the Bible preserved by the people of India are said to be of leather.

KIND WORD FOR TURKS

Dr. Harper Discusses Conditions in the Sultan's Country.

NO DISORDER OR DRUNKENNESS.

President of Chicago University Says He Did Not See a Single Intoxicated Man—Trip in Quest of Permissible to Excavate Ruins of Ancient Cities Declared Highly Successful.

"The Turk does not deserve all the opprobrium that has been thrown upon him." This statement was made by President William R. Harper of the University of Chicago the other day in telling of his experiences in Constantinople, where he went for the purpose of securing a firman giving the university the right to excavate the ruins of ancient cities in the neighborhood of ancient Babylon, says the Chicago Tribune.

"The Turks have received much unjust abuse," continued Dr. Harper. "There are many things we should take into consideration before passing judgment on Turkey as a governing power in Europe. We are accustomed to think that Turkey has made no progress. If we compare the conditions in Turkey today with those which existed twenty-nine years ago when Abdul Hamid came to the throne it is found that the progress made is amazing.

"We were in Constantinople for the celebration of the sultan's birthday anniversary. The streets were crowded, but I saw no disorder and no drunkenness. I did not see a single man intoxicated all the time I was in Turkey. I cannot say that Abdul Hamid is popular with all the people. There are two parties, and that is where all the trouble lies. The officials are afraid that members of the younger and radical party will assassinate the sultan. If this happens no one will be safe in Turkey, and anarchy will prevail."

Dr. Harper would not say whether he believed there was ground for interference by Christian nations in Turkish affairs because of alleged atrocities against Armenians and Macedonian Christians, but said that his sympathies had changed greatly.

Dr. Harper considers that his mission to the Turkish capital was successful. He expects to receive a cable-gram soon telling him the sultan has issued the necessary firman.

"We were accorded the best of treatment in official Constantinople," said the president. "We first met Hamid Bey, director of all the imperial museums. He aided us greatly, and, with his help, our petition to the sultan was properly framed and presented. We received assurances from Turkish officials that our requests would be granted. We were there while the American war ships were in the harbor as a result of the Magelsen affair. Our petition could not have been presented at a more opportune time. The government was then disposed to show favor to Americans. Permission to make the excavations will carry with it the guarantee of safety for our parties. Soldiers will be sent by the Turkish government with each party to protect it from the Bedouin Arabs."

Dr. Harper said that about \$30,000 annually had been guaranteed for ten years to carry out the research work. He intimated that the money had been promised by Mr. Rockefeller.

While in Germany President Harper visited Dr. Herman E. von Holst, formerly bend professor of history at the University of Chicago. Professor von Holst is critically ill. He sent by Dr. Harper messages to the board of trustees, the faculty and the students of the university. Dr. Harper will deliver the messages at the unveiling of the oil painting of Professor von Holst now on the way to the United States.

DR. WILEY'S NEW TESTS.

Chief Chemist Expects a Rush to Join His Wine Squad.

The "poison squad," commanded by Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief chemist of the agricultural department at Washington, will have an opportunity to "look upon the wine when it is red," says the New York World. On Oct. 1 the experiments in adulterations will be resumed. Wine is expected to figure prominently on the menu, as salicylic acid will be the preservative forming the basis of experimentation. Word has been passed around that a dozen new volunteers are desired. It is expected the prospect of wine will bring forward a rush of those willing to be sacrificed in the interest of science.

During his former period of running a government boarding house Dr. Wiley disposed of borax and formaldehyde. He will now conduct thorough and exhaustive tests with salicylic acid. When asked regarding his future course Dr. Wiley said:

"Salicylic acid is a preservative used only in liquids, such as wines, beers and sirups, and it is with this drug that we will make our forthcoming tests. Will I feed the boards on wine and beer? Ha, ha, ha! Maybe I will put the salicylic acid in water and give 'em that. Salicylic acid is tasteless. But about using wines and beers—well, if that information gets out there'll be a rush. I guess we won't have any trouble in getting rid of applicants."

On a shelf in Dr. Wiley's office an array of long necked wine bottles, squat vessels labeled "A" and other assorted beverages are visible. Looking at them, Dr. Wiley said:

"These are for investigation. Salicylic acid is contained in inferior grades of such things and in communion wine, the unfermented variety."

THE OUTCOME OF A GAME

(Original.)

Otis Lawrence and I were chums before our marriage and continued to be chums after his marriage, although I confess I was greatly disappointed that Grace Horton married him instead of me. That his marriage did not break off our intimacy was due entirely to Otis, who was ignorant of my attachment for the woman he married, and I could not turn away his invitations to be a frequent visitor to his house. Day by day I grew irritated against him.

Otis had no weakness—a passion for gambling; not that he visited the regular gambling houses, for he did not, but he played at home. He would gather a party of friends nearly every night, and the play was always very high. This his wife did not know. She was aware that he played for money, but supposed the amounts were trifling. Otis gradually collected all sorts of implements for gambling.

One Saturday afternoon in June as I was about to leave my office for a half holiday Otis dropped in and told me that he had bought a roulette table. Would I go with him and see the ball spin? He insisted. I yielded.

On reaching his house we went to what he called the smoking room, divested ourselves of our coats and vests, lighted cigars and sat down at the roulette table. There is something fascinating in watching the little ball spin rapidly around for awhile, then begin to coquette with the different pockets, rolling toward one, striking a point and nearly being knocked into another, poled for a moment on the edge of a third, never settling into its choice till the excitement of the watchers has reached fever heat. Otis was banker. He won all the money I had about me; then I began to give him due bills. About 4 o'clock I added these amounts and found that I was bankrupt.

It was plain to me that Otis had grown frightened at my large bets. He had a wife and a child, and if instead of the bank having broken me I had broken the bank it would have been terrible. The first of hell were burning within me. This man had deprived me of the woman upon whom I had set my heart, and now he had taken every dollar I possessed. As a drowning man will catch at a straw I ran my hands through my pockets and felt a coin the size of a half dollar. I drew it from its place and in doing so dropped it, and it rolled under a lounge. I rose to get it.

"Never mind," said Otis. "What was it?"

"Fifty cents, I believe."

"Very well; it's safe. Make your bet."

I bet on the number giving the highest returns. The ball spun around, dashed here and there, then dropped into my number. From this on I had an astonishing run of luck till I had won back \$100 of my losses. I played on the luck continuing with me. Dinner was announced, but we paid no attention to it. At 11 o'clock I had recovered all I had lost besides a considerable sum from Otis. He figured his losses and in a trembling voice announced that they were \$6,000, or nearly \$1,000 more than he could possibly pay. I had broken the bank.

The revenge I had coveted now that it was attained suddenly turned bitter. After the first exciting moment of realization that I had saved what I possessed, won all Otis had and placed him in the position I was in when I found the half dollar a revolution came over me. He was my friend and had never injured me. I had loved the girl who was his wife, and his child was devoted to me. Nevertheless I had ruined him and ruined his wife and child.

"Otis," I said, "when I had lost all this afternoon I found a half dollar, with which I retrieved everything and broke your bank. It rolled under that lounge. Go and find it and see what you can do with it. My opinion is that there's raw luck in it."

He went to the lounge, got down on the floor, found the piece and brought it to the table. I noticed a curious expression on his face and turned my eyes from it to the coin. It had rather the look of german silver than the true white metal.

"That's no half dollar," said Otis. "It's a check for something."

It was a check for an umbrella that I had carried for a week. I had regained my fortune and won Otis' fortune on a valueless bit of metal. We stood looking at each other while the truth was breaking over us. His fortune was his own, and he was entitled to mine.

The remembrance of that moment always gives me great satisfaction. Instead of experiencing a disappointment I felt a pleasure. I preferred that Otis should possess the money. His wife and child would share it with him, and, as for me, I was young and would double my efforts to retrieve my losses.

There was a grate in the room, and Otis, without speaking, gathering the due bills, both his own and mine, took them there; then, striking a match, he lit them, he came to me with outstretched hand, saying:

"The game's a draw, old man, and it's the last game that will ever be played in this house and the last time I'll ever play for money."

Breaking up his gambling utensils, he stuffed them in the grate, and while they were burning we went downstairs to a good supper.

I tried hard to induce Otis to fake the money that was due him, but failed. Years afterward I managed to enable him to make a similar amount in a business deal, but at that time I was rich.

Our friendship today is like steel.
WESTCOTT ATWELL.