

### A TERRIBLE CONDITION.

Tortured by Sharp Twinges, Shooting Pains and Dizziness.

Hiram Center, 518 South Oak street, Lake City, Minn., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble that I could not straighten up after stooping without sharp pains shooting through my back. I had dizzy spells, was nervous and my eyesight affected. The kidney secretions were irregular and too frequent. I was in a terrible condition, but Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me and I have enjoyed perfect health since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

### How Toothless Saws Work.

An explanation of the manner in which a soft steel disk revolving at a high velocity cuts hard steel has recently been sought with the aid of microscopic inspection. The result corroborates the view hitherto held that the material acted upon is heated at the place of contact to the fusing and brushed away.

The high temperature appears to be confined very narrowly to the point of contact, so that a thin gash is cut. The temperature of the revolving disk does not rise so high, because of the large surface area of the disk. The part of the disk in contact is continually changing, while the frictional energy is concentrated on a very small area of the material subjected to its action.—Youth's Companion.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 50c a bottle.

### WHEN MEN WORE SHAWLS

President Lincoln's Partiality to His Big Scotch Plaid.

On very rare occasions you now see some old lady wearing a shawl, but generally speaking this once universal garment has become obsolete. Those children that are, say, 40 years old or more can probably remember when even men wore shawls, instead of overcoats. For about 10 years they were considered just the thing. This was the decade beginning with about 1850. President Lincoln was very partial to his big Scotch shawl, which according to the vogue, he wore, not folded diagonally in feminine fashion, but folded lengthwise, says The Pathfinder. This folded shawl was passed over the shoulders and around in front, where it was either held by the hands or pinned by a huge shawl pin. This case of the shawl is about the only one of the men have appropriated an article of wear from the women's wardrobe—though the instances where the reverse has happened are legion.

Even then, the shawl was originally not a woman's garment exclusively, for the Scotch Highlander has his tartan plaid, and the men of northern Italy still wear a cloak which is very little more than a shawl. There can be no question that the shawl is more useful and more picturesque as an article of attire than the close fitting coats both men and women now wear. The shawl could, in case of emergency, be used to protect two persons, or to wrap a child in, or as an extra bed covering; its fashion did not change every three months, and it could be used and passed down in the family until it was worn out.

### Clock With Single Wheel.

A clock with but a single wheel is described in Work. It was constructed by a Los Angeles clock-maker, and its single wheel is more correctly described as a perforated disc, which is kept under rotary tension by two weights. In place of a pendulum and gearing, 31 1/4-inch steel balls are used, which operate consecutively. When the timepiece is set, one of the metal balls is caused to descend, in zigzag fashion, on two pivoted plates, one placed above the other. After the ball has descended to the lower plate, its course is directed in such a way that it enters one of the holes at the lower end of the perforated disc, releasing the disc and then proceeding in its rotary motion the space of one hole. The time consumed by this disc is pierced with 60 holes for one hour's time. The forward motion and stopping is effected by the unlocking and locking of a spring.

### HEALTH AND INCOME.

Both Kept Up on Scientific Food.

Good sturdy health helps one a lot to make money. With the loss of health one's income is liable to shrink, if not entirely dwindle away. When a young lady has to make her own living, good health is her best asset.

"I am alone in the world," writes a Chicago girl, "dependent on my own efforts for my living. I am a clerk, and about two years ago through close application to work and a boarding house diet, I became a nervous invalid, and got so bad off it was almost impossible for me to stay in the office a half day at a time."

"A friend suggested to me the idea of trying Grape-Nuts, which I did, making this food a large part of at least two meals a day."

"To-day I am free from brain-tire, dyspepsia and all the ills of an overworked and improperly nourished brain and body. To Grape-Nuts I owe the recovery of my health, and the ability to retain my position and income." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## NIGHT REFUGES IN PARIS.

Last Resource of the Stranded American—A Charity of Which He Can Avail Himself When Everything Else Fails—Graft of Certain American Beggars—The Story of a Man Who Got a Fresh Start.

If you have ever been in Paris and have passed many idle hours in front of the Cafe de la Paix you cannot have failed to make the acquaintance of the stranded American, writes the Paris correspondent of the New York Sun. He haunts the big hotels, the restaurants and the boulevards, ever on the alert for the unwary. He has reduced the spotting of his prey to a science. He recognizes a possible victim in the bluff, genial gentleman who loudly proclaims to bystanders in the hotel lobby the fact that no bartender in Paris can make cocktails like those to be had on the coast and that the show at the Moulin Rouge is disheartening to those accustomed to entertainments offered by the Orpheum circuit, in short that America is the only country to be considered anyway. The stranded American knows that it will be the fault of his oratory only if the Westerner doesn't give some substantial evidence of sympathy after listening to his well planned tale of overdue remittances.

If this benefactor were to return the following year he would probably encounter the identical petitioner, perhaps a trifle more shabbily dressed, plying his trade along the Avenue de l'Opera or the Champs Elysees. And the Westerner would then realize that this business of fleecing the unsuspecting is an established occupation for many.

Long ago these men exhausted all official and charitable resources. Then finding that playing upon the credulity of the public pays better than any employment they could fill they regularly join the Society for the Subjection of Easy Marks. They seem to find their profession in the main advantageous, although seasons of prosperity may be followed by times of woeful depression. And when these adverse times come, what happens?

The stranded American gives up his comfortable lodgings and moves to some attic in Montmartre. Then if hard luck continues he ceases to have any address at all until the goddess of fortune smiles on him once more.

During these off seasons he sleeps on the uninviting benches of the parks until he is asked to move on, or he foregoes with the scum of Parisian humanity along the quays. An infinitesimal minority of these exiled waifs turn their steps toward the "Asiles de nuit," free night refuges for the homeless and penniless of all the lands, the last resort for the foot sore and heart sore.

They who enter the severe portals, topped with the protective three colored flag and "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity," must leave all vestige of pride behind. Those grim institutions are no respecters of rank or person. Pickpockets and cutthroats sleep side by side with clerks, professional men and day laborers whose only offense is that they have come down in the world.

The American whom unkind circumstances have led to one of these homes finds that he must wait in a bare hall, its only furniture benches and a giant crucifix, until an officer takes down the names and the one time occupation of all present. He will then receive a piece of coarse bread and a mug of water.

Then all will be ushered into the basement and told to prepare for the compulsory shower bath. After they have donned the nightshirts supplied by the institution their own clothing is sewed up in separate sacks and put through a process of purification by steam. Then in a dormitory fitted up in monastic simplicity with iron cots, each labelled with the name of the donor, all forget the nightmarcs of the day in the kindly oblivion of sleep.

By 8 in the morning each guest of a night—the refuge's hospitality is limited to three nights for each visitor—has gone, and the dormitories are subjected to the regenerative influences of sunshine, fresh air, soap and water.

"The Americans who have slept under our roof?" The Baron de Livois, president of the asiles, repeated the Sun correspondent's question. "Yes, certainly there have been a few from time to time, though we have more South Americans. Of the 68,000 who registered here this year, forty-six were Americans, and I should say that only ten or at the most fifteen were citizens of the United States."

"You will understand that the American must have sunk pretty low, must have exhausted the patience of his fellow countrymen, before coming here. The tourist from across the seas doesn't usually consider a night's sojourn under our roofs as a necessary part of his sightseeing program," he added with a smile.

"The citizens of the republic who honor us with a brief visit are generally derelicts who have lingered so long in Paris, ever descending the social ladder, that they have reached the state where distinctions of nationality mean very little to them. I remember one or two cases which don't quite come under this hopeless category—stories of men who weren't nondescript wretches without ties of home or country, but were merely temporary victims of an unkind destiny."

"We Frenchmen are wont to stand aghast at the adaptability of Americans, amazed at their conquest of obstacles that would seem overwhelming to us. The train hand who becomes a railroad president, the call boy who eventually owns his own theatre—these tales astound our European conservatism."

"Well, one case in point which I recollect is a good example of your transatlantic elasticity. A ball was given for the benefit of one of our refuges in one of the big hotels."

"During the evening a substantial looking man, clean shaven—an American, I knew at first glance—came up to me and said he had once visited our head refuge. I said that I had probably not had the pleasure of showing him around. He answered, 'No, hardly,' that he had not come to inspect the premises, but to beg a night's lodging. Then he told me his story."

"It appears that some years before he was a buyer for an American firm, coming to Paris twice every twelve months. He took to drinking heavily and once when over here he made some big business blunder and his firm discharged him."

"Instead of going home and seeking another position he stayed on, wasting his time in cafes, going from bad to worse. At last he took to begging. After several successive bad days when he had been turned out of one wine shop after another, he fell in with a day laborer also out of a job. This laborer proposed that they both spend the night at one of the refuges."

"The next morning the American awoke soberer than he had been for many a week. No doubt his close contact with the dregs of Paris had made him feel how much of an outcast he had become."

"In this repentant mood a man who had formerly known him in the States ran across him and consented to give him work. Soon the ex-buyer returned to America and eventually secured a good position. After a lapse of years he came to Paris again, and hearing that there was to be a ball for the benefit of the asiles he purchased a ticket—they cost \$4—and thus amply cancelled his debt of hospitality."

"Another time an American artist stayed one night here. I think he came more in search of impressions than charity. Later he painted a scene representing the men eating their rations before retiring. I forget his name, but he is now illustrating for one of the French political weeklies. The picture was exhibited in the Salon and he sent us a framed copy."

"That gift was acceptable enough. But you should see some of the things offered by well meaning but impracticable benefactors and benefactresses."

The Baron led the way across the sun flooded court of the principal refuge, which accommodates nightly 300 homeless soldiers of fortune. The court was lined with tubs of flowering plants, a witness to the Frenchman's inflexible instinct for alleviating the sordid by the artistic.

He unlocked the door to a huge storeroom in the basement. There, among other things, were a richly inlaid but dust covered chest of drawers, a shabby dress suit and a Psyche glass, an exile from some Louis Quinze boudoir.

"Yes," the president smiled in answer to his visitor's amazement, "the course of charity doesn't always run smooth. In that chest of drawers are a clown's costume, a pair of gilt slippers and several discarded decollete gowns."

"Still such gifts are fortunately rare, and ordinarily we cannot complain of the public's lack of generosity. These Asiles—and there are four in Paris accommodating in all 15,000 persons a night—are maintained by charity, although they enjoy the protection of the State. We have received donations from all nationalities. Lady Wallace, widow of the well known English art collector, left us large sums, and an American woman, Mrs. Maxwell Heddie, bequeathed more than 1,000,000 francs. So you see America need not feel that she is getting something for nothing when her homeless citizens are our guests for a night."

### Mischief in Comic Pictures.

A small boy of my acquaintance became highly interested not long ago in the adventures of a naughty youth, presented in the comic supplement of a well-known newspaper. The youth in the newspaper shampooed his sister's hair and anointed the puddle with a mixture of ink, glue and the family hair tonic, leaving the remainder of the compound in the bottle for the use of his father and mother. The results as pictorially set forth were so intensely amusing that the small observer immediately took steps to repeat them in real life. Much mischief is suggested in such ways as this, and the suggestions come from artists who have little sympathy with children.—"Child Lover," in the New York Times.

Some people would never get mentioned at all if they were not talked about behind their backs.

## Farm Topics.

### SHOEING THE MULE.

The mule's hoof, being smaller and tougher than that of the average horse, does not need shoeing unless worked on hard roads a great deal. It is better not to have them shod if confined to work on the farm, unless used to haul heavy loads on frozen ground.

### BOYS FOR THE BEEF INDUSTRY.

Dairying is no easy task and requires considerable labor at best. A great many boys on the farm have no taste for the work. Such boys seldom prove to be good dairy farmers. They would probably find beef stock-raising and fattening to be more congenial and under favorable conditions as profitable.—Weekly Witness.

### TEST THE HERD.

Apropos of tuberculosis Hoard's Dairyman advises:

Let every farmer tuberculin test his herd, then thoroughly disinfect his stalls and yards, using lime white-wash plentifully; then never take an animal into the herd that has not a clean bill of health. Then use a farm separator and feed no skim-milk that does not come from that farm.

### PROTECT THE BIRDS.

The president of the National Audubon Society makes the following important and significant statement: "Eight hundred million dollars' worth of agricultural and horticultural crops are destroyed by insects every year, the destruction being directly traceable to the rapid decrease in the number of insectivorous birds. It is time for the horticultural and agricultural interests to wake up, now that the truth is out, and ally themselves with the game protective associations and other instrumentalities with a view to putting a stop, if possible, to the wholesale slaughter of the best friends of the tillers of the soil."

### OAT BY-PRODUCTS.

There is a class of by-products from the cereal mills of Iowa that merit greater attention on the part of our feeders. In this class are the oat feeds, flours, middlings, shorts, and possibly the bran, too, may be used. These feeds are well up in protein and have appreciable percentages of fat, which render them particularly desirable as hog feeds, and possibly their use may with profit be extended to horses. This is especially true of the flour, middlings and shorts. The bran, however, has too high a content of crude fiber to give it a very great value as a flesh producer or to render it palatable to the feeding animal. These are comparatively new feeds, and their practical worth has not been definitely established, but from their chemical composition it seems evident that experimentation with practical feeding tests will fully demonstrate their ranking well with similar wheat products, if not outclassing them.—Louis G. Michael.

### LIVE STOCK AND THE SOIL.

The Palouse valley, in Washington, has long been noted for its wheat productions. But there, as here, they find that wheat grown constantly without the rotation of crops, exhausts fertility, and are turning more attention to live stock farming to keep up the soil. One of the Washington agricultural college professors says that with every ton of wheat shipped from the farm \$8 worth of plant food leaves the farm, all of which could be saved and returned to the soil by feeding the products chiefly to live stock. He believes that the best returns from land idle in summer-fallow could be secured from peas, rape or alfalfa, which could be fed to hogs at great profit, as well as being of great value in returning to the soil those properties which had been taken out by the continued growing of wheat. He said the impoverishment of the soil took place despite the intervening summer-fallow.

This is just as applicable here as in the State of Washington, and our farmers are coming more and more to understand these things.—Indiana Farmer.

### PURE BREEDS ARE BEST.

Even a mongrel flock deserves good care and will pay for it, but no one should be satisfied with such a flock. The farmer is the last one to realize the greater possibilities of standard-bred stock. It does not cost any more to keep pure-bred stock than it does to keep mongrels or scrubs, and the returns are much the largest from the good stock.

Do not be deceived into believing that practical qualities and fancy points cannot be bred in the same fowl. Indeed, there is absolutely no excuse for keeping poor stock. The well-to-do poultryman-farmer can afford the best and the one with less money cannot afford to breed poor stock, as there is more profit in the pure breeds.

The best breed of fowls depends considerably upon who is behind it. Some people do not seem to be able to make a success with any breed, while good poultrymen can make a success with any breed in existence. Remember that feed is more important than breed in most cases. Combine breed and feed and good management, and you have all the elements that are necessary to make poultry profitable.—Epitomist.

## The Thumb Marriage Service.

A young couple, natives of Ceylon, appeared recently before a magistrate in Ohio and asked to be married. All the forms required by the state were complied with, but before the law officer could perform the ceremony a witness who came with the couple bound the thumbs of the contracting parties together. They explained that in their country the act of fastening a man to a woman by the thumb was a sufficient marriage ceremony. In answer to comment which was made as to the queer custom the young man, who had been educated in England, said: "The thumb used to play an important part with Europeans also, and no oath, I read, was so binding, once upon a time, as that which was taken by pressing the thumb on the sword blade. Your English word pollicitation, which means to promise, came from the word pollex, which means thumb." The magistrate kissed the bride without further argument.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 23 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, M.D., 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

### Some of His Meat.

T. B. Curran, formerly a member of parliament, said that a South Sea Islander, whom a traveler had brought home with him as a servant, in a local tavern was praising up the British constitution when one of his hearers said to him: "What do you know about it? You're not an Englishman. You haven't a drop of English blood in your veins." "Don't you be so sure about that," replied the black; "my grandfather helped to eat Captain Cook."—Reynold's Newspaper.

### CUTICURA CURED FOUR.

Southern Woman Suffered With Itching, Burning Rash—Three Little Babies Had Skin Troubles—Calls Cuticura Her Old Stand-by.

"My baby had a running sore on his neck and nothing that I did for it took effect until I used Cuticura. My face was nearly full of better or some similar skin disease. It would itch and burn so that I could hardly stand it. Two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment cured me. Two years after it broke out on my hands and wrist. Sometimes I would go nearly crazy for it itched so badly. I went back to my old stand-by, that had never failed me—one set of Cuticura Remedies did the work. One set also cured my uncle's baby, whose head was a cake of sores, and another baby who was in the same fix. Mrs. Lillie Wheeler, 770 Eleventh St., Chattanooga, Tenn., Feb. 16, '07."

### Ever Its Portion.

The dingy one-story house in which Franz Schubert was born has just been bought by the municipal government of his native Vienna for \$22,000, and will be preserved as a shrine for music-loving pilgrims. Schubert living would have been glad to receive the one-thousandth part of that sum for one of his immortal songs. The irony of fate is ever the portion of genius.—Philadelphia Record.

### Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy to wear. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

### A Bargain.

A Paris shopkeeper wrote to one of his customers as follows: "I am able to offer you cloth like the enclosed sample at nine francs the meter. In case I do not hear from you I shall conclude that you wish to pay only eight francs. In order to lose no time, I accept the last-mentioned price."—Democratic Telegram.

### Good Place for Poets.

India would seem to be a pleasant land for minor poets, since the rajah of Rampur recently sent out invitations to all the poets of India to a gathering in his state. About 200 poets accepted.

## Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS by JOHN W. MCGURR, Washington, D. C.

## SKREEMER SHOE

FOR MEN

Don't suffer from diseases of the feet, but keep your feet in a natural, healthy condition by wearing SKREEMER shoes. They do not crowd or pinch the feet. They are made over natural foot-shape models. Look for the label. If you do not find these shoes readily, write us for directions how to secure them. FRED. F. FIELD CO., Brockton, Mass.

## A SURGICAL OPERATION



If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For proof of this statement read the following letters.

Mrs. Barbara Base, of Kingman, Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and was told that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved my life and made me a well woman."

Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church Road, Moorestown, N. J., writes: "I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female troubles, and last March my physician decided that an operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day I am well and strong."

### FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, and backache.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

## Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

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WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

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If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps.

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