KIDNEY TROUBLES

Increasing Among Women, But Sufferers Need Not Despair

THE BEST ADVICE IS FREE

Of all the diseases known, with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal, and statistics show that this disease is on the increase among women.

Mrs. Emma Sawyer.

Unless early and correct treatment is applied the patient seldom survives when once the disease is fastened upon her. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most efficient treatment for kidney troubles of women, and is the only medicine especially prepared for this purpose.

When a woman is troubled with pain or weight in loins, backache, frequent, painful or scalding urination, swelling of limbs or feet, swelling under the eyes, an uneasy, tired feeling in the region of the kidneys or notices a brick-dust sediment in the urine, she should lose no time in commencing treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it may be the means of saving her life.

For proof, read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Sawyer.

"I cannot express the terrible suffering I had to endure. A derangement of the female organs developed nervous prostration and a serious kidney trouble. The doctor attended me for a year, but I kept getting worse, until I was unable to do anything, and I made up my mind I could not live. I finally decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a last resort, and I am to-day a well woman. I cannot praise it too highly, and I tell every suffering woman about my case." Mrs. Emma Sawyer, Conyers, Ga.

Mrs. Pinkham gives free advice to women; address in confidence, Lynn, Mass.

MILLIONS OF WOMEN USE

Cuticura SOAP

Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or undue perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic, purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery.

Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp. Boston. 32d Italian Free, "A Book for Women."

Irrigated Lands

Arkansas Valley of Eastern Colorado.

San Joaquin Valley in California.

Pecos and Rio Grande Valleys, New Mexico.

Salt River Valley of Arizona.

All reached by the

Santa Fe

Write for information about the "Great Thing" in Farming—every man his own rainmaker.

Wm. Nicholson Gen. Colonization Agent, A., T. & S. F. Ry., 317 Railway Exchange, Chicago.

WANTED Agents to your locality to sell our stock. Large, permanent, paying salaries. Will set on right. A rare opportunity. MINING STOCKS, Box 88, SAVONNE, NEW JERSEY.

W. N. U.—DETROIT.—No. 30—1905

The Convict Country: or, Fighting for a Million

By CHARLES MORRIS BUTLER

Author of "The Revenge of Pierre," "A Tenement Tragedy," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXII.

Lang Gets a Few Pointers Concerning the City.

The emigrant train crossed the ford at early sunrise. Bowie Bill, risen now to the dignity of leader of the train, though seemingly reckless as to the danger that had surrounded him in the past, dispatched a messenger in advance of the party, who notified the sub-posts of the city of the near approach of the emigrant train, so that in case of a second attack assistance might be rendered if needed.

Lang was riding alongside one of the schooners, thinking of his last night's adventure, when he was accosted by Golden.

"Have I ever met you before this trip?" Golden asked.

"Has Regan not told you who and what I am?"

"Sure. But how did you know of me and my mission?"

"Don't you remember the German kid who was confined in 'the Tombs' for the killing of Simeon Monroe, the Varwick Street vag?" asked Louis in surprise.

"Not the kid I made a few 'passes' at and told him I could get him out if he wanted to escape?"

"The same!"

"Yes, I remember you now," said Golden, as if relieved of some heavy burden, "but what bothers me is how you knew me."

Lang saw that he was in for an explanation, whatever Golden's reason for desiring it, and was guarded in his replies. "Since I became a man, and have had a little experience in several secret societies, I came to the conclusion that the signs that you made to me had some deep meaning. Your power and influence which I knew you would have—powers to free me from the 'Tombs,' made me often desire to meet you."

"You did not seem very enthusiastic over my offer in the first place," the man replied, as if a little bit piqued.

"Just because I refused your help," retorted Louis. He felt proud of his independence. "You were a little bit late. I had other plans. You would have aided me to escape, no doubt; possibly I would have been re-captured. At that time I knew that my father and brother had succeeded in bribing one of the jurors at considerable less cost than what your offer amounted to. If this had failed I would have been glad to have accepted your offer. I became a free man, in one sense of the word, which was to my mind, more satisfactory."

"And now have been revenged on Denver, the detective?"

"Yes, he was the only man whose evidence seemed to carry weight in my case. He has paid dearly for his part in the business."

"And you now are truly a criminal through that?"

"What do I care for that? I am avenged! I spent a year of my life in jail; Denver has toiled years for the fortune I have robbed him of. I am young; he is old, and the result is, he will die in poverty, while I will live to enjoy his wealth."

"Do you know what kind of a place you are going to?"

"I can't say that I do," Lang refrained from committing himself.

"What you do know you have been told by Regan?" suavely queried Golden.

"Regan has told me nothing!" said Louis calmly. "What little I do know I have guessed."

"That will do to tell," said Golden, annoyed. "I don't like Regan—I think he has a loose tongue in his head; and I don't like him for it. I am afraid he will do more harm than good in the society."

"In what way?" asked Lang, as if but slightly interested, while in truth the question was a burning one to him.

"I think he would betray us if he got the chance!"

"In what way could one man do damage to the 'Community' after you once got him inside the 'circle,' as you call it?" The tone was one of surprised incredulity.

"Much," was Golden's candid reply. "But that is not here or there. Let us talk of yourself. I don't think that you are criminal enough to become happy in the Convict City. I rather like you, Lang, and I speak now for your own good. You have in your possession ten thousand dollars, the price of your admission; hesitate, express a desire, and I will put you on the back trail with a swift horse under you! Your decision?"

This was no time for Louis to hesitate. He felt it.

"I am resolved to proceed," he replied firmly.

"Once more I say," and Golden's voice was husky with excitement. "Pause before it is too late. This is your last chance to escape from the power of the octopus! Some large city is the place for you—you will live and die within the city's walls. You do not know what thankless masters you are tying yourself to. They, knowing your utter helplessness, will use you to their own ends. You do not deserve so vile a fate! Turn back!"

Louis put his hands upon Golden's shoulder. The old man's evident desire to do the lad a favor, for a brief moment unnerved the youth. "Golden, I thank you for your words—it shows me that like myself, you are not wholly bad. You are true to your friends! But I am resolved to go on. My condition can be no worse than it has been—than it is now. It has been the dream of my life to see the inside of the convict city. What I have come to gain my revenge! I feel will place me in the power of a most desperate man. Nowhere but with you will I be safe from Denver. I am avenged—let the penalty be what it may, I must go on!"

"So be it," said Golden. "I have done my duty as a man. Your fate is upon your own head!"

"I will remember your expression of friendship," said Louis.

Golden seemed to be debating with himself. At last his mind seemed to become settled. He spoke now in a more natural tone of voice. "We were talking of Regan—what damage could one man do in the community? Much! A well educated and really brave man could do much. It has been prophesied by Magic Moll, the fortune teller, that the town will be destroyed by one man; that is through the influence of one man the town would be divided against itself and a house divided against itself, you know, is bound to fall!"

"I think you exaggerate," said Louis. But there was a strange gleam in his eyes, and his breast filled with hope. "I cannot credit Regan with the power you seem to endow him."

"I am sorry Regan has been told the secrets of the order. It is true he helped me from Joliet, but I do not like him. What I know of him is not to his credit."

Lang thought it best now to change his tactics a little. How did he know but what Regan, after all, was a friend. A fellow conspirator in this massive game of chance? "I will admit that it was through Regan that I learned of the existence of the city," said Louis. "But it was not a voluntary admission on his part, as you hint. Jealousy and drink carries Regan away. It was because he was drunk and sore at Denver that he gave away the facts of your escape. For a year or more I have been laying a trap to get the best of Denver, and during that time I became (while not a friend of Jack's) possessed of several of his secrets. I knew him to be 'crooked,' having 'split' several pots with cracksmen of note. If he had been 'straight' goods' he would never have helped me rob the Madison bank. To him I owe that much. I think he is all right!"

Golden listened very patiently to Lang, then said:

"You have again showed yourself a man, in the face of my talk, to take his part. You are after my style. I would risk my life to help a friend, and if you will permit it, I will be a friend to you!"

"I would be honored!" asserted Louis.

That was just such an experience as yours which resulted in making me what I am—an outcast. When about 13 years of age my mother died; it is well she did! I was left quite alone, as I never had the care of a father. I turned newsboy, bootblack and general street gamin. Poverty drove me to crime. For food I broke into a bakery shop and was caught in the act. Of a revengeful nature, I resolved to be avenged upon the man who had me punished, and was as bitter against the unthinking judge, whom I blame for not acquitting me. The baker was burned out, and I was 'sent up' some years for incendiarism. That was the residence was fired. I made him a poor man. I wished to flee from justice, but I knew of no safe place to go. It was then I thought of founding a refuge for just such people as myself. It was a child of my brain, but the real founder of the city as it now stands, was an outlaw by the name of Mitchel, 'the teacher,' he was called, because he was a learned man and had at one time plied this vocation.

"The town is naturally protected and lies at the foot of three mountains, hard of entrance. Mitchell was perfectly at home in this district and it was an easy matter to surround himself with a band of desperate followers. It took three years to start, and fully ten years to get the village into running order, and this only by the aid of a party of outcast Mormons. In 1850 it had a population of seven hundred, of which number only fifty were women. Under the leadership of a doctor by the name of Schiller the town has reached a population of fully nineteen hundred, with fully four hundred women, and they are on the increase.

"The government of the city is not what may be termed an absolute monarchy. We have a king, but his will is not absolute. He rules according to law, and is amenable to the law. Marriage is an honorable state. Here a man's honor is everything, strange as it may seem. In the matter of punishment, the death penalty predominates, but in rather a queer way. Two persons who have forfeited their right to life and liberty fight to the death, and the survivor become free again. This works well. We have more law abiding citizens in the city to the square inch than any one place in the 'states.' When once you enter the city you will be expected to work. There are many occupations, mostly police and guard duty goes round, in trades that have been learned in jail; other positions trading takes place. If you are assigned to a certain duty that is displeasing to you, you can trade or buy a substitute.

"I am afraid I tire you, Lang, so will end my explantion by saying to you—traitors and spies are given no chance for life!"

"What do you mean?" demanded Lang, who was a little taken off his guard at the abrupt ending of Golden's conversation.

"I mean nothing," very calmly replied Golden. "I only wish to warn you against taking a false step. Don't let your better nature get the best of you here—suspicion is sometimes as much to be dreaded as actual facts.'

"I am at a loss to understand you, Golden. I am no hypocrite; I don't want to appear anything else than I am. Of course you know I am not hardened in crime—but, pardon me, I am not a traitor!"

"I believe you!" said Golden, soberly. "But I cannot help speaking. I feel that I am returning here to die, and I must make a confidant of some body. Thus far I have been testing you; you have stood the test well; there now remains nothing for me to do but bring you into the city."

"Have no fear, Golden, that I shall bring discredit upon you! Remember this of me, whether I am an honest man or not—as you choose to call me—I will never go back upon a friend!"

"To-morrow," said Golden, as it deeply thinking, "to show you that I trust you, I shall give you a secret!"

To-morrow brings many changes.

(To be continued.)

"Once more I say," and Golden's voice was husky with excitement. "Pause before it is too late."

CURIOUS DEEP SEA VISION.

Cephalopods Photographed by Their Own Light in Some Cases.

A French writer in a scientific magazine tells of the great ocean depths of 28,000 to 30,000 feet, the temperature tending toward zero, the perpetual darkness reigning below depths of about 1,280 feet. At that level plants, deprived of light, can not exist. The animal life must be carnivorous. The organs of sight not being used, have become atrophied and disappeared.

Yet there is light even in that sightless world. A German exploring ship found a fish with enormous eyes at a depth of 6,400 feet. Phosphorescence is common in these hollows of the sea. Sometimes special organs flash light. Sometimes the phosphorescence is caused by a mucous secretion on the surface of the animal. The crustacean chrysophorus has not only huge eyes, but luminous organs, including what are, in effect, a reflector and a lens.

Certain cephalopods have actually been photographed by their own light. The luminous organs attached to the eyes allow the animal to see its prey. The other luminous organs may perhaps be a lure to the prey. The deep sea life that swims sees. The eyeless creatures are sedentary and do not need to see. Thus, even in that vast darkness there is sufficiency of light.—Everybody's Magazine.

Booth and the Brass Monkey.

Years ago, about the time Hoyt's "A Brass Monkey" was attracting theater goers, a young actor who had made a hit with his part in this show happened to meet Edwin Booth taking his morning stroll down Tremont street in Boston.

Mustering up courage and "feeling his part," the young man decided to speak to the great actor. What followed will be appreciated by those who knew Booth and his temperament.

"Good morning, Mr. Booth," the young man said.

Booth excused himself for not recollecting him, and the young man said: "Don't you know me? Why, I play the Brass Monkey."

Booth, with a look of scorn, retorted: "Well, brass monkeys are scarce," and passed on.

Half and Half.

They were sitting around a table in the cardroom of the officers' club at Fort Sheridan, several army men and a civilian guest, whose fondness for the favorite army drink, Scotch and soda, was sufficient passport to the inner circle. The talk had drifted through Philippine reminiscences, the last hop, scores on the range, the current gossip of the post and finally settled upon ancestry.

"Well," said the civilian guest, "I never thought that ancestry counts for much, but I admit that I am proud of the fact that I am half Scotch."

"And the other half soda?" came the quick query from the speaker's vis-a-vis, an artillery lieutenant.

Then somebody smiled and it was Scotch and soda all around again.

Leipsic Book Trade.

In the city of Leipsic, the head quarters of the German book publishing trade, there are 2,916 firms filling orders, and its Book Publishers' Exchange has 3,240 members. Leipsic has not only one of the most celebrated universities in Germany, but as a city is renowned for its music schools and concerts.

HUMAN BEINGS WITH TAILS.

Belief in Existence of Such People Quite General.

Mention of an obscure belief in other countries that Englishmen used to wear tails has prompted a correspondent to submit further information regarding the subject of tails in general. Dr. John Wolff, an old-time writer, said: "There is even in England a gentleman of dark complexion and of great talents who walks exactly as if he had a tail, and people of high rank told me that he and his family were known to have tails, and therefore in his carriage there is a hole in the seat where he sits, in order that he may be able to sit comfortably."

Baring-Gould's "Curious Myths of the Middle Ages" contains the following: "Dr. Wolff in his travels and adventures says: 'There are men and women in Abyssinia with tails like dogs and horses. Wolff also says from a great many Abyssinians and Armenians (and Wolff is convinced of the truth of it) that there are near Narea, in Abyssinia, people—men and women—with large tails, with which they are able to knock down a horse, and there are also such people near China." A note in Baring-Gould's book adds: "In the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Dublin may still be seen a human skeleton with a tail seven inches long. There are many known instances of this elongation of the caudal vertebra, as in the Poonangs in Borneo."—Chicago News.

Hard Question to Decide.

The athletic side of education is not forgotten in England any more than in this country. The bishop of Hereford tells of a conversation between a schoolmaster and a man who had just sent his son to a public school for the first time. The schoolmaster sympathized with the father, and remarked how difficult it must have been to find exactly the right thing to say to his son. "Indeed, yes," was the reply, "I couldn't make up my mind for a long time whether to advise him to take to bowling or batting."

DEMAND FACTS

About What You Eat.

When it comes to food, demand to know the facts about what goes into your stomach.

Not only that it is pure, but that you are not deceived in the description of its contents and condition. Some flaked breakfast foods that have thus far failed are now being advertised in close imitation of the Grape-Nuts advertising, thinking in that way to finally make a success of the failure.

But false statements of the merits of human food will never on earth build up a business. These flaked foods are not pre-digested. They are not fully cooked and the starch in them is starch still, and has not been turned to sugar as claimed.

Chemical analysis tells the truth and the analysis of the famous chemists of the world show Grape-Nuts the only prepared breakfast food in which the starch part of the wheat and barley has been transformed into sugar and therefore ready for immediate digestion. Why is this true? All the thin rolled flake foods are made by soaking the grains of wheat or oats in water, then rolling, drying and packing. These operations do not cook or pre-digest the starch.

Contrasted with this pretense, observe the care, method and skill in making Grape-Nuts.

The barley is soaked about one hundred hours, then it is slowly warmed for some days and sprouted, the diastase being developed and part of the starch turned to sugar (and later on all of it), then the grains are baked and the sprouts stripped off. Then comes grinding, sifting and mixing with the creamy colored flour made from white and maccaroni wheat. This mixture must be skillfully made in right proportions. This blended flour contains just the ingredients demanded by nature to rebuild the soft gray substance in the nerve centers and brain, but how to make the food easy to digest, that was the question.

It certainly would not do to mix in drugs, for there is a certain failure sure to come to the patient who relies on drugs to digest food. They may do for a temporary expedient, but pure food and digestible food is the only final resort and safe way. So to change the remaining starch part and prepare it for other elements in the blended flour it is made up into massive loaves like bread, the inside being dark cream color and quite sticky to the touch. These loaves are sliced and again go through long cooking at certain temperatures. When the dark hard slices are each one carefully inspected and ground ready for packing and use, having gone through 10 or 12 hours in the different operations.

When finished, each little granule will show a sparkling substance on its surface. A magnifying glass will bring it out clearer and develop little pieces of pure dextrose sugar, not put on "or poured over" (as the head of a large Sanitarium once stated in his paper, thus exposing his appalling ignorance of food processes), but this sugar exudes from the interior of each as the starch is slowly turned to sugar in the process of manufacture. This kind of sugar is exactly like what is found in the human intestines, provided the starch of the grains, potatoes, bread, rice, cake, etc., etc., has been perfectly digested. But many are weak in that form of digestion, and yet need the starches and Grape-Nuts supplies them pre-digested and ready to go quickly into the blood.

Visitors are shown freely through the works and can follow the steps of making Grape-Nuts from the grain to the finished product. The proportions of different kinds of flour, and the temperatures are not disclosed and it seems impossible for others to steal these secrets of the makers. But purity, cleanliness and skill are shown in every corner of the immense pure food factories. People who care for results from choicely selected food, those who want the food to rebuild the soft gray substance in brain and nerves that give the go, the vigor, the life, will understand why the imitators who try to copy the announcements about Grape-Nuts have failed in the past.

There's a reason for Grape-Nuts and a profound one.

AN OLD MAN'S TRIBUTE.

An Ohio Fruit Raiser, 78 Years Old, Cured of a Terrible Case after Ten Years of Suffering.

SIDNEY JUSTUS

Sidney Justus, fruit dealer, of Mentor, Ohio, says: "I was cured by Doan's Kidney Pills of a severe case of kidney trouble, of eight or ten years' standing. I suffered the most severe backache and other pains in the region of the kidneys. These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents.

Harry O. Pierce, of Niles, 76 years old, and a well-known Democratic politician, has gone insane from cigarette smoking, and an application is made for his admission to the Kalamazoo asylum.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN

trouble with ills peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all

TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.

Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.

THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

For sale Gold Bonds on Gas Plant. Yes get your 6% interest Jan. 1st, and July 1st. Safe investment for small funds.

AMERICAN UNDERWRITING CO., 802 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

CELERY KING

NATURE'S CURE

Yes Yes Yes

A laxative that will carry off every taint from the system and give perfect regularity of the bowels. Such is Celery King, the great tonic-laxative. It always cures constipation. Herb or Tablet form, 25c.

Let Common Sense Decide

Do you honestly believe, that coffee sold loose (in bulk), exposed to dust, germs and insects, passing through many hands (some of them not over-clean), "blended," you don't know how or by whom, is fit for your use? Of course you don't. But

LION COFFEE

is another story. The green berries, selected by keen judges at the plantation, are skillfully roasted at our factories, where precautions you would not dream of are taken to secure perfect cleanliness, flavor, strength and uniformity.

From the time the coffee leaves the factory no hand touches it till it is opened in your kitchen.

This has made LION COFFEE the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES.

Millions of American Homes welcome LION COFFEE daily. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity. "Quality survives all opposition."

(Sold only in 1 lb. packages. Lion-head on every package.)

(Save your Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Mull's Grape Tonic (FREE) FOR Hot Weather Dangers

CONSTIPATION STOMACH AND BOWEL TROUBLE

No one with regular bowels and healthy stomach can contract disease. A person with Constipation and Stomach Trouble is always the first to succumb to Sun Stroke, Heat Debility and Prostration. Cholera, Colic and Diarrhea are more fatal in Hot Weather because vitality is lower—they are the direct result of Constipation. It is a mistake to suddenly check diarrhea, the danger is Blood Poison. A physic is also dangerous as it weakens the patient and reduces vitality. Treat the cause with Mull's Grape Tonic. Constipation and its attending ills are caused by decaying or dying bowels and intestines—Mull's Grape Tonic revives and strengthens the Bowels so that they are enabled to act naturally and eject the poison from the system, everybody should take it during hot weather. It wards off disease, builds up the system and purifies the blood. Typhoid Fever and Appendicitis are unknown in families where Mull's Grape Tonic is employed. As a Stomach Tonic it is unequalled.

SUFFERED ALL HIS LIFE.

The endorsement of E. B. McCurdy of Troy, Ohio, proves that the severest forms of Constipation are promptly cured by Mull's Grape Tonic—He says:

"I gave your Tonic a thorough trial. It is the only remedy that will cure constipation. I do not believe anyone suffered more therefrom than I, as I had been afflicted with it all my life. For days my bowels would not act and then only by the use of strong cathartics that were fast ruining my health. My Stomach and Liver were deranged and I suffered with inward piles, the pains of which would at times raise me off my chair. I spent much money with various doctors and medicines to avail.

"Soon after I started Mull's Grape Tonic my bowels began to move regularly—the pain left me and my general health built up rapidly.

I heartily recommend it as an absolute cure to which I am a living witness."

Until Mull's Grape Tonic was put on the American market there was no cure for Constipation. Let us send you a bottle free today to show you that it will do all we claim.

Good for Ailing Children and Nursing Mothers.

FREE BOTTLE COUPON

Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name, for a free bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic, Stomach Tonic, Constipation Cure and Blood Purifier, to MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 163 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill. Give full address and write plainly. The 51.00 bottle contains nearly three times the 50c. size. At drug stores. The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

Lewis and Clark Exposition

Now open for the summer.

Interesting because it demonstrates the progress made by that wonderful country—the Pacific Northwest. It is interesting, too, because it affords a chance to see, cheaply and satisfactorily, the many places of interest in our Western States.

Go via Rock Island System and stop off in Colorado—visit Salt Lake City—Yellowstone National Park—California—see the most for your money.

Excursion rates in effect daily until September 30.

Full details on request.

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