Stop That Backache!

There's nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. You are lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to rest and next day it's the same old story. Pain in the back is nature's warning of kidney ills. Neglect may cause the way to dropsy, gravel, or other serious kidney sickness. Don't delay—begin using Doan's Kidney Pills—the remedy that has been curing backache and kidney trouble for over fifty years.

A Michigan Case

Mrs. George Kessler, W. Main St., Paw Paw, Mich., says: "I was in such bad shape with kidney trouble that opiates were my only relief. My whole body was filled with pain and for three months I was sick abed. Doctors failed and no hope was held out for my recovery. Doan's Kidney Pills put me on the road to recovery. Before long I was in good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

NEW TREATMENT FOR ASTHMA

To quickly ease the struggle for breath, stop the wheezing and bring blessed relief, ask your druggist for an original yellow box of true Mustarine which costs about 25 cents.

Apply plentifully night and morning, and remember to rub up and down only, over the entire chest from the throat to the stomach. True Mustarine is made by the Begy Medicine Co., Rochester, N. Y. It is also fine for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Neuralgia. Get the genuine.—Adv.

The fool delivers his words by numbers and the wise man by weight.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago for Illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

A frost is generally dew before it comes.

For Emergencies

When you have a bilious attack, or when you feel illness coming on—promptly move the bowels, start the liver working and put your entire digestive system in good shape with a dose or two of the time-tested

BEECHAM'S PILLS

You will welcome the quick relief and often ward off a severe illness. Beecham's Pills are carefully compounded from vegetable products—mild, harmless, and not habit-forming. Buy a box now. You don't know when you may need Beecham's Pills. A reliable family remedy that always

Should Be at Hand

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma. Get it from your druggist and try it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

A — Dr. J.D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

MOONE'S

Emerald Oil

THE FAMOUS and UNEXCELLED ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE

For Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, etc., only a few drops required as an application. This marvelously powerful is Emerald Oil that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicocele disappear with its use. Price $1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price. Generous sample on receipt of 10c from Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N. Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 46-1915.

BLOW UP OWN BOAT TO SAVE IT FROM TURKS

Two Picket Boat Crews of British Sailors Daringly Destroy Stranded Submarine.

MAKES A THRILLING STORY

Admiral Calls for Volunteers to Go on Perilous Undertaking in Dead of Night—Searchlights and Enemy Shells Play About the Nervy Crews.

London.—An extremely interesting account of the destruction of the British submarine E-15 in the Dardanelles to prevent her from falling into the hands of the Turks is given by one of the men who took part in the exploit. It will be recalled that the E-15 went up the Dardanelles at daylight on April 17 in an attempt to torpedo a Turkish ship at the Narrows. The boat ran ashore in Kephez bay a few miles west of Chanak, on the Asiatic shore.

The accident to the E-15 was discovered by the brother of the submarine's captain, who went up as an observer in an aeroplane to watch the dash of the small craft commanded by his brother. It was he who reported to the admiral commanding the British fleet that the conning tower of the frail boat was closed and that a Turkish destroyer was standing by evidently planning to begin salvage operations.

Extracts from the story, printed in Blackwood's Magazine, follow:

"The conning tower and a little of the whaleback were showing above water. Submarine B-6 went up, but could not do anything, as the current was so strong. She fired one torpedo, but could not see if she hit. That night two destroyers went up the str-it to attack E-15. They got fairly near her, but saw nothing to fire at.

"Volunteer Crews Only."

"As a last resort the admiral sent the following: 'Two picket boats from Triumph and Majestic are to attack E-15 to-night with torpedoes fitted to dropping gear. Lieutenant commander E. G. Robinson of Vengeance will be in charge of operations. Only volunteer crews to be sent.' This officer was ordered to take charge, as his ship had been on patrol at the time E-15 struck, and he knew exactly where she was.

"You can imagine the order rather astonished us, as it was almost certain death to take small steamboats right up under the enemy's guns, and into water every inch of which was covered by powerful searchlights.

"At 5 p. m. we hoisted out our picket boat and fitted the dropping gear. We also placed a Maxim gun in the bow, rifles and ammunition and a life belt for each man. I was ordered to cut down the crew to the smallest possible number. Many men wanted to go, but I settled on two seamen gunners for the Maxim, four seamen torpedo men (two each side), one leading stoker, two stokers and a torpedo petty officer to act as coxswain. So altogether we had one officer (myself) and ten men, also Lieutenant Commander Robinson, who was in command of both boats, and Midshipman Woolley, also from the Vengeance.

"While it was still light the captain kept about three miles outside the entrance, with our boats on the side of the ship away from the shore, so that the enemy, even with powerful glasses, could not have any idea of what was going on.

Weather Was Too Fine.

"At 8 p. m. the weather looked very suitable—overcast, with a slight haze over the land and indications of light rain—but later it cleared up and became too fine for our liking.

"At 10 p. m. the Majestic's boat arrived, with Lieut. C. H. Godwin, R. N., in charge, and shortly after we pushed off, with my boat leading and the Majestic following about 800 yards astern.

"It was a bit eerie, steaming along in the pitch dark with all lights out in the boat, toward the distant searchlights, not knowing whether death or life awaited one.

"The whole distance was about 12 miles from the ship, the last five being the really dangerous part. Up to there one's only danger was mines, and, as we only drew five feet, we hoped we would go over them all right, though it was quite on the cards we would bump a floating mine.

"We kept nearly in the center of the channel to avoid being spotted by the Suandere No. 7 searchlight, which was not a very high one. We had come along quite unobserved until we were abeam of it, passing the smaller searchlights without much trouble. Unfortunately the men stationed near the Suandere searchlight saw us and started off firing 6 or 12 pdr. shrapnel.

"Thus the ball opened—we still had three or four miles to go. We continued our way and approached the other searchlights. The alarm having been given, all the other searchlights came on and sent their beams searching round to pick us up, and as each beam struck us, bang would go another gun. A few seconds later we would hear a ping as the projectile whizzed past us, or a sharp metallic crack as a shrapnel burst just over our heads.

In Glare of Searchlights.

"Presently we arrived in the vicinity of the stranded submarine. By this time eight searchlights were trained on our boat, and we were being fired on from six directions. The noise of the guns and the splashes in the water and the powerful beams of the searchlights must have made an effective scene. Personally, however, I had not much time to consider the artistic side of it, as I was steaming zigzag courses to puzzle the gunners, gradually getting near to the place where we thought E-15 was. The Majestic's boat had been fired on, but not to such an extent, as we, being the leading boat, received at first most of the enemy's attention.

"We saw a dark mass which we thought must be the submarine (there was no searchlight on it, so we could not make sure), and the order was given to fire one torpedo, which we did, but as we heard no explosion concluded we had missed.

"The current was very strong and rather like a whirlpool in Kephez bay, so steering was very difficult, and it was an effort to keep one's head with the noise of guns all round us and the dazzle of the searchlights.

"We steamed up a short distance and turned round intending to close again and fire our other torpedo, but suddenly saw the Majestic's boat in trouble and the crew calling for help. It appeared that coming up behind us, and while the searchlights were focused on us one of the beams passed us and shone right on E-15, and the Majestic's boat was luckily only 200 yards away and saw it. Godwin immediately fired one torpedo, which did not strike the object. At that moment his boat was struck by a shell under the water line aft and commenced to take in water rapidly. He gallantly turned his boat toward E-15 again, steamed in a bit and fired his second torpedo, which caught E-15 just in front of the conning tower and on the forward whaleback of the hull, making a fine explosion. I consider this was a very brave deed, as Godwin knew he was in imminent danger of sinking, but ran in again to have a second shot.

Wounded Man Overlooked.

"When we saw them their stern sheets were awash and it looked as if they might have to swim for it. We maneuvered the boat to go alongside, but the current was terrible and it was like handling a very difficult matter. The enemy saw the disaster and redoubled their efforts. The sea all round us was a mass of splashes from projectiles, some of them 15 to 20 feet high, while the water where the shrapnel burst was pitted as if by heavy rain. How it was we were not hit I cannot say—one would imagine it was impossible to come out of such an inferno. All I can say is this, God preserved us and not a shot actually hit, though we were one and all wet with the splashes. After some difficulty we got alongside the Majestic's boat and they jumped on board. We were very delighted to hear that they had been successful and had done the job of torpedoing E-15.

"As we steamed round again preparatory to heading out we saw a man crawling out of the other boat's stern sheets. He had been forgotten in the hurry of the moment. It looked like suicide to go back, but of course we could not leave him there, so maneuvered close again and shouted to him to get into the water and swim toward us, which he did, and we hauled him into the boat unconscious. Godwin, who looked after him, had him put down the forepeak and it was found that his legs had been crushed through the explosion of the shell which struck the boat. He was the only man in the stern sheets and in the dark they overlooked him when it came to abandoning their boat.

"The enemy evidently thought that there were men still on the sinking boat, as they kept their searchlight on her and concentrated a heavy fire also. They must have wasted a few hundred rounds. This enabled us to steal away quietly, and, as there was about a four-knot (or even more) current running, we soon got some distance away. We had steamed over two mile fields to get to E-15.

"The Old Navy Touch."

"We first went to the Majestic on the outer southern line of patrol.

MISS THEODORA BOOTH

Miss Booth is the daughter of Ballington Booth, founder of the Volunteers of America, and granddaughter of the late William Booth, founder of the Salvation Army. Miss Booth has had success for three years with unfortunate men and women through the Volunteers of America in the congested portion of New York.

When we got alongside her and asked for a doctor he found that the wounded man was dead. The commander of the Majestic, with the true old navy touch, instead of congratulating us all on the success of the expedition and his people on their lives being saved, only asked them if they had saved any of the boat's gear.'

"Having put the party on board, and the dead man, we shoved off and tried to find the Triumph, which was about three miles away. At night time in war, when all lights are out and dead lights down, it is hard to see even a big ship. However, we found the Triumph and arrived alongside at 3:10 a. m., having had an exciting time and an extremely interesting adventure. After hoisting my boat, in I went and reported myself to the captain on the bridge, who was very nice about it all and also said he had not expected to see us again.

"Lieutenant Commander Robinson was in charge of the operations and in my boat, and I carried on under him. To him the greatest credit is due, and I am glad to say he has been promoted to commander for his gallantry displayed on this and several previous occasions."

CELL KEY DID THE TRICK

Escaping Prisoner at St. Louis Police Station Thought It Was a Gun.

St. Louis, Mo.—Using a tin spoon and a shoestring to open the door of his cell in police headquarters, J. J. Hartwell, bandit suspect wanted in Butte, Mont., was subdued by a guard using a brass key as a pistol and put back into his cell.

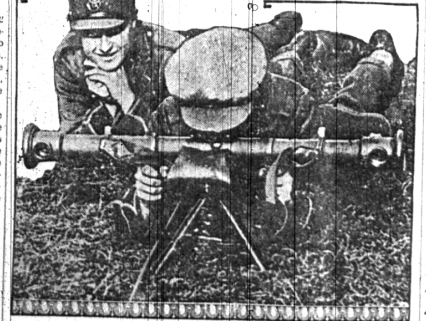
Hartwell had picked the St. Louis lock and opened the door and was about to make for a rear window when he was captured by Parker Thompson.

As Hartwell left the cell Thompson pounced upon him, pointing his big brass key at the prisoner and ordering him to hold up his hands. The prisoner thought he was "covered" with a revolver and raised his hands.

Hen in 500-Mile Hatch.

Cottage Grove, Ore.—A hen set here completed her hatch 500 miles away. When Bert Nokes prepared to move to Spokane he decided to ship his hen and eggs by express. Chicken fanciers smiled, but when biddy arrived in Spokane she had in no way changed her mind about raising a family. Nokes announces that twelve of the fourteen eggs hatched.

GETTING THE RANGE OF THE GERMANS



British observation officers with a range-finder noting the elevation at which the guns must be fired to strike the position of the Germans.

Medals Have Their Duty.

Hiawatha, Kan.—Gold medals for prize crops are so numerous with S. G. Trent of Hiawatha, who has just been designated at the Panama-Pacific exposition as champion corn grower for Kansas, that he uses the prize medals as paperweights in his mill office.

Trent has no formula of secret practice that enabled him to raise the 117 bushels to the acre and win the prize. The corn was grown on his father's farm five miles southwest of town. In a field of 18 acres Trent measured off an acre, planted Boone County white corn, cultivated it just as he would an ordinary crop, and gave it no special attention of any kind. The corn grew and made him 117 bushels.

A Blushing Bridge at 79.

Grant's Pass, Ore.—The oldest couple ever married in Josephine county have just started on their honeymoon. John M. Jones, the bridegroom, lacked only two months of eighty years, and the blushing bride was seventy-nine years old.

NEW WAY TO MAKE RAIN

Lyerly, Ga.—Colquitt Chambers of Rossville believes he is a rainmaker. A few days ago he killed a large blacksnake and hung it up in a bush. A shower came up and gave him a wetting before he could reach shelter.

A day or two later he mowed some hay, and this, he thinks, brought another rain.

Now people in every section are killing snakes and hanging them up and mowing hay to bring rain.

Smiles bright—teeth white with

Delicious, wholesome, beneficial, appetite and digestion-aiding confections

The longest-lasting, most helpful and pleasant goody possible to buy. Have you seen *"Wrigley's Mother Goose, introducing the Sprightly Spearmen"*—newest jingle book—28 pages in colors?

(HERE IS A SAMPLE VERSE)

As I was going to Saint Ives
I met a man with seven wives—
Each wife had a fine, clear skin,
All were fat—not one was thin,
And each had a dimple in her chin;
What caused it? WRIGLEY'S!

The "Wrigley Spearmen" want you to see all their quaint antics in this book free! Write for it today and always ask for **"WRIGLEY'S"**—the gum in the sealed package—wrapped in United Profit Sharing Coupons.

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.
1404 Kesner Bldg., Chicago

Chew it after every meal

DIDN'T IMPRESS HIM MUCH

But Listener Was Ready to Admit That He Heard the Sermon Under Difficulties.

A new minister in a rural district who wished to make the acquaintance of the members of his congregation, and also to discover whether they were pleased with his discourse, met an old farmer whose face he recognized as one who had attended the church the previous Sunday, and, stopping him, said:

"Mr. Brown, how did you like my sermon last Sunday?"

"Well, parson," replied the old man, "you see, I didn't have a fair chance to judge. Right in front of me was old Miss Smith and the rest of that gang with their mouths wide open just a swallerin' down all the best of your sermon, 'n what reached me parson, was purty poor stuff, purty poor stuff."

BABY LOVES HIS BATH

With Cuticura Soap Because So Soothing When His Skin Is Hot.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients are a comfort to children. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal rashes, itchings, chafings, etc. Nothing more effective. May be used from the hour of birth, with absolute confidence.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

It Takes Money.

"Why don't you open a bank account?"

"I would if I could afford it."—Boston Transcript.

What Ignorance.

"Shall we have champagne or some other wine?"

"Are there other wines?"—Punch.

Lloyd's Misty History.

Now that Mr. McKenna is looking to Lloyd's for a substantial contribution to the revenue from war profits, it is interesting to recall that the greatest maritime institution in the world is named, not after a financier or shipowner, but after an humble coffee house keeper. Of Lloyd's history, says the London Chronicle, little is known beyond the fact that he kept a coffee house in Lombard street at the beginning of the eighteenth century, which, from its proximity to the Royal exchange, came to be the favorite assembling place of the underwriters.

The first mention of his house occurs in a poem, "The Wealthy Shopkeeper," published in 1700:

When to Lloyd's coffee house to go he never fails
To read the letters and attend the sales.

In 1710 Steel dated some numbers of the Tatler from Lloyd's and Addison also makes mention of the house in the Spectator.

Underwear for Father.

"No! that ain't loud enough. I want the loudest underwear ever made!"

"What for, no one ever sees it."

"I want it so loud that I'll be able to find it mornings when it's got my wife's and all the children's clothes piled on top of it."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes

make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies always Murine Your Eyes—Don't tell your age.

Flattery.

"Do you ever flatter your husband?"

"Yes, I sometimes ask his advice about things."

For genuine comfort and lasting pleasure use Red Cross Ball Blue on wash day. All good grocers. Adv.

Talk is cheap when one uses his neighbor's telephone.

Most Eminent Medical Authorities Endorse It

A New Remedy for Kidney, Bladder and all Uric Acid Troubles

Dr. Eberle and Dr. Braithwaite as well as Dr. Simon—all distinguished Authors—agree that whatever may be the disease, the urine seldom fails in furnishing us with a clue to the principles upon which it is to be treated, and accurate knowledge concerning the nature of disease can thus be obtained. If backache, scalding urine or frequent urination bother or distress you, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, gout or sciatica or you suspect kidney or bladder trouble just write Dr. Pierce at the Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.; send a sample of urine and describe symptoms. You will receive free medical advice after Dr. Pierce's chemist has examined the urine—this will be carefully done without charge, and you will be under no obligation. Dr. Pierce during many years of experimentation has discovered a new remedy which is thirty-seven times more powerful than lithia in removing uric acid from the system. If you are suffering from backache or the pains of rheumatism, go to your best druggist and ask for a 50 cent box of "Anuric" put up by Doctor Pierce, or send 10c for a large trial pckg. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak women and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the blood have been favorably known for the past forty years and more. They are standard remedies to-day—as well as Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for the liver and bowels. You can have a sample of any one of these remedies by writing Dr. Pierce, and sending 10c for trial package.

Dealers—We can supply you at wholesale from stock on spot floor. R. H. Chicago Co., Chicago.

RAW FURS

We pay highest net cash prices

Whatever the prices last year may have been, and the money you actually got for them, we will pay you more now. We have built up a large business through the fact that we have always paid the highest prices possible. We are one of the most reliable houses in the country. We have no connection with any other concern. We do not employ agents. We do not send out any boxes. We pay all express charges. We do not deduct for grades and assortments. We pay the highest cash prices for your furs.

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