

### Back Giving Out?

That "bad back" is probably due to weak kidneys. It shows in constant dull, throbbing backache, or sharp twinges when stooping or lifting. You have headaches, too, dizzy spells, a tired feeling and irregular kidney action. It is usually easy to correct these early troubles, and avoid the more serious ailments by giving prompt help. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands the world over. Ask your neighbor!

#### A Utah Case

Mrs. Chas. Adam, 2717 Quincey Ave., Ogden, Utah, says: "I suffered with my kidneys. I had a dull aching across my back all the time. When bending over or lifting anything a sharp pain caught me across my back and I became very weak. My kidneys acted irregularly too. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and five boxes cured me."



Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Couldn't Escape Them.**  
"Hello, George. I hear you can't meet your creditors." "You're all wrong! I meet one every five minutes."

**A Warning.**  
"Harry asked my hand for the next dance." "Then give it to him on condition he keeps off your feet."

### Sure Relief

**BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION**  
6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

**PATENTS** Watson K. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and book free. Bases reasonable. Direct references. No intermediaries.

**HOTEL, RANCH, Skilled and Unskilled Help furnished.** Salt Lake City, King, Agency, 49 West First South, Salt Lake City, Utah.

### Do Not Get Careless With Your Blood Supply

**Impurities Invite Disease.**  
You should pay particular heed to any indication that your blood supply is becoming sluggish, or that there is a lessening in its strength and vital force.  
By keeping your blood purified, your system more easily wards off disease that is ever present, waiting to attack wherever there is an opening. A few bottles of S. S. S.,

the great vegetable blood medicine, will revitalize your blood and give you new strength and a healthy, vigorous vitality. Everyone needs it just now to keep the system in perfect condition. Go to your drug store and get a bottle to-day, and if you need any medical advice, you can obtain it without cost by writing to Medical Director, Swift Specific Co., 109 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

#### SHOWED SIGNS OF TIPLING

**Hens' Behavior Caused English Youngster to Be Doubtful of Good Character of Vicinity.**

Johnny recently paid his first visit to his aunt's farm in England. The little boy had not been there long before he came running to her in great excitement.  
"Auntie," he exclaimed, with the air of one imparting grave news, "I don't think this is a very nice place!"  
"Why, what makes you think that, Johnny?" was her amused reply.  
"Well, auntie, the public houses (saloons) open very early," was the startling rejoinder. "Nearly all your hens have the licecous already this morning."

#### Auto's Stomach.

Little Ruth, who was just four years old, watched with great interest. The man at the gasoline filling station was removing the cushion and filling the gas tank.  
After the cushion was put back and Ruth had made herself comfortable, she said: "I know that you ride on a horse's back, but I never knew that I was riding on the automobile's stomach."

#### Delayed.

"Started work in your garden yet?"  
"No. My neighbor's been so busy working in his I haven't had the heart to borrow his tools."

Even when an actress wears genuine diamonds the suspicious people refuse to believe it.

### ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for over twenty years. Accept only an unbroken "Bayer package" which contains proper directions to relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds and Pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacture Monocetateester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

#### A Difference.

"I understood there were scandalous goings on at the party last night."  
"Oh, no, grandma; the young folks merely indulged in some osculatory diversions."

"Well, that was all right, but that rascally Jimmy told me you were all playing kissing games."

#### Had Many Sleeping Places.

The average man probably sleeps in 100 beds or so during a long lifetime. A veteran commercial traveler whose home is in New York, can afford to smile at this record, for, he says, "I calculate that I have slept in at least 8,000 beds during my forty-odd years on the road, and I have slept well in them all."

#### Cuticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum.—Adv.

Advice to pugilists—when in doubt put on the gloves.

Teeth are like verbs—regular, irregular and defective.

### Anderson's Ambition

By GEORGE FOXHALL

(Copyright.)

One criminal ambition had woven itself persistently through the respectable broadcloth of Arthur Anderson's exemplary life.

Other ideals of youth had given way to the staid conservatism of middle age, but this one, from the moment of its inception nearly thirty years ago, had remained unquenchable.

For the ambition of Arthur Anderson, president of the File and Finishing Company, Incorporated, millionaire and philanthropist, small and dyspeptic, was—to hold up a train. He had gained all things but this.

It was pathetic. Even his name was against him.

Arthur! Never in history or fiction, from King Arthur down, had there been a villain named Arthur. Arthur is the very key to virtue.

Yet, in an indirect way and to a limited extent, the ideal actually had got the better of him. At the age of fourteen he had invested three dollars in a second-hand revolver, with which he practiced joyously, rehearsing hold-ups with icy coolness and increasingly deadly aim.

Here, by all the rules, his downfall should have commenced; but it didn't. He progressed steadily in both the open and secret branches of his life; from office boy to president of the File and Finishing company; from a beached practitioner with an old pistol to the foremost though unknown authority on small firearms in the United States.

He had written—reveling in the alluring pen-name of Dead Shot Dan—a brochure called "Touchy Triggers," which was the standard and final revelation of the mathematical science of pistol-shooting in all its branches from draw to trajectory, from Dick Turpin to the Battle of Stepeny.

And yet, Anderson had never held up a train! He had practiced assiduously until hand and eye were instinctive rails down which he could zip bullets at will with the precision of a cash-carrier in a department store, but—

It was so futile; he had never held up a train—probably he never would. On these things he was ruminating as he walked toward Cassavara station one evening.

He had dined with the president of the Cassavara Compound Engine company, and had failed to get a ten-thousand-dollar order he had been trying for. A thing like that turned his mind to train robbery.

He abandoned himself to his imaginary and reckless amusement and was having a decidedly prosperous interview with an express messenger when the shrieking of a whistle told him that only a hard run and a short cut would get him to his train.

Had Anderson been more familiar with the territory round Cassavara station he would probably have watched that train go, with a wise shake of his head at the treacherous ground between. Not being familiar with it, and tempted on by the bright moonlight, he stepped boldly into the alluring trap which was to prove the long-preparing magnet of adventure.

The grass was long and rank, and in something less than two minutes he had found and explored a hidden ditch about two feet deep, and having at the bottom a soft bed of mud and water. About the same time he found and explored hidden wells of vocabulary, but fortunately neither discovery broke any bones.

When he scrambled out he found that he had gathered a sickening amount of mud and had lost his hat, his train and his temper. He regretted none of them.

The ditch lay behind and the swamp before. To the left he saw the gleam of what looked like a road, but might be a river that passed under the track. With nerves flickering like a flame of a burned-out candle, and stepping for all the world like the stealthy villain in a melodrama, Anderson steered his course toward this goal.

This time fortune was his guide. The white streak proved to be a road set up a little above the low-lying swamp land, and up the embankment Anderson was thankfully climbing when he was halted by the sound of voices just in front of him and evidently coming from behind a group of boulders.

"It's no use, Jake, I'll never be able to make it tonight. I can't stand up to save my life. I reckon that canned stuff must 'a' give me ptomaines."

The voice trailed off into a groan. "I reckon, Pete," said a second voice snarlingly, "that it's more likely chills or some other frosty foot disease."

Pete pressed his stomach in a paroxysm of pain.  
"Now do you believe me?" he quavered, in feeble triumph.

"I reckon I got to this time, Pete, but it's tonight or never."  
"Jake, do I look like I could hold up a train tonight?" protested the other. Anderson's heart beat with excitement.

He dropped quickly to the ground, and was about to crawl away when the man called Jake stepped into silhouette against the hanging moon.  
"Hello, bo!" he greeted, catching sight of Anderson. "Where going?" Anderson did not answer.  
"Now here!" commanded Jake, in

a tone that left no choice. "How long you been there?"

"Just arrived."

"Near any conversation?"

"Heard your partner say he was sick; that's all."

"If you heard that, I guess you heard the rest. How d'you know we was partners?"

"I did hear the rest," he answered sharply. "That's how I knew you were partners."

"All right, mud-lark," cautioned Jake. "Don't sing so shrill." In the same instant the moonlight was reflected from a bright barrel he held in his hand. "If you heard the rest you tumbled that we had planned a little picnic for tonight?"

"Yes."

"An' that my partner is too sick to make one?"

"Yes."

"An' that you came along just in time?"

"In time for what?"

"As you've heard what's afoot, it's that or—"

Jake fingered his revolver with meditative indifference.

Anderson's heart was beating like a riveting machine.

"Well, don't you fancy holding up a train?" persisted Jake.

"I would rather hold up a train," said Anderson mechanically, "than—"

he stopped short and blushed.

"All right, then," went on Jake, not noticing the hesitation. "You've saved your life, even if you bang for it. Now listen. In twenty minutes the Chicago flier, with a cargo of millionaires aboard, will be along. We put this red lamp on the track, an' board the train as she comes to a halt. While they're investigating we slip into the rear car, where my information is that the millionaires an' their families are traveling, it being a private car."

"It'll only be about nine o'clock, an' no berth will be made up among that bunch, which makes it easier. I go first an' persuade 'em to put their hands in the air. Then you back me up."

"That's all you got to do—hold a gun an' look devilish. Think you can do it?"

"I think I can," gasped the millionaire. "If I have a mask."

"You will. Now look here. I want to explain to you that there ain't to be no double-crossing. I'm quicker'n a flashlight. D'you ever hear of Dead Shot Dan, the king-pin scribe of the pistol world?"

"I've heard the name," murmured Anderson.

"An' now you see the man," proclaimed Jake grandly. "Besides, the gun you've got ain't loaded."

At the first statement Anderson was stung into jealous impotence. The secret pride of his heart in the feats and chronicles of Dead Shot Dan was great in proportion to its secrecy; but the last insult was the worst.

It brought Anderson's mind from stupor to instant activity. Like a flash his resolve was made. He would achieve his ambition—emasculated in form as it was—to hold up a train, and then, by his superior dexterity with the trusty weapon that nestled in his own pocket, he would capture the bandit, thus obtaining a double adventure, a double glory and a four-fold satisfaction. Revenge and romance should go hand in hand.

It was not until he found himself in the private car holding a pistol over the cowed occupants, while Jake acquired their property, that the full flood of joy met his unconquered instinct.

He became facetious, and smiled as he pointed his pistol at first one and then another of his victims, more than one of whom had been host and guest to him. Here was life at last.

Jake kept up a constant patter.

"Now be careful, gentlemen," he was saying. "My partner here is terrible blood-thirsty. He'd sooner shoot than eat, an' he scarcely ever misses. As for me," his hand patted the chained pistol at his side, "as for me—I'm Dead Shot Dan. He's a pup of mine."

"Liar," he snapped. "I'm no pup of yours."

Everybody in the car from honest man to thief, gasped and stared. They could not understand it.

"You ain't?" queried Jake for lack of other ideas. "Then who are you?"

His hand was creeping to the swinging pistol. Anderson was eyeing him keenly, his left hand resting in his coat pocket.

"I'm Dead Shot Dan," he said, with tense quietness, and before the descending hand reached the butt of the hanging pistol the intelligence that had been Jake's had slipped into the ether.

As the shot echoed, Anderson laughed with hysterical joy, then dragged the mask from his face and staggered as if he himself had been shot.

But the sweet sense of precision snapped from his pistol with delirious fascination. He grasped at his fleet senses, sweating with the strain of effort and shame.

Willing hands reached out to him, uncertain in the confusion of speed as to what had really happened.

"Are you hit?" gasped a burly millionaire, without recognizing him.

"No!" he moaned hoarsely, "but for heaven's sake somebody take this gun from me before I hold up—"

Then he ingloriously fainted.

**His Practice.**  
"It is hard, isn't it, for that artist to have to stand up in the street car?"

"Why is it harder for him than for anybody else?"

"Because he is accustomed to sitting."

## FAIR STOCK

### DISEASES CARRIED BY DOGS

Animal Should Be Handled in Such Way as Best to Further Welfare of the Community.

Many diseases of man and domestic animals are carried by dogs. Everybody, of course, knows that the dog is responsible for rabies, but it is not so generally known that the dog is equally responsible for other fatal diseases. Among them may be mentioned hydatid and gid in man and stock, tapeworm in man and especially in children, tongue worm in man and stock, "measles" in sheep, cysticercosis of the liver in stock. Some of these parasites depend so absolutely on dogs as carriers that they would become extinct if dogs were not available as hosts. Dogs probably play a part, also, in the spread of diseases due to fungi, such as ringworm and favus, and they certainly play a part in the spread of diseases that may be carried by fleas and ticks.

The United States department of agriculture, while recognizing the dog as a useful domestic animal, insists



There Are Three Kinds of Dogs—The Ownerless Dog, the Other Person's Dog and Your Own Dog.

that care must be taken to minimize the danger of diseases spread by them. In a general way, say the specialists of the department, there are three kinds of dogs—the ownerless dog, the other person's dog, and your own dog. The stray dog which recognizes no owner, they say, does not fit into the modern scheme of civilization and must be eliminated. A dog that is allowed by the owner to wander at large will have substantially the same habits of life, the same sort of food, and be practically as dangerous as the ownerless dog. You have the right to insist, they point out, that such dogs keep off your premises.

Your own dog should be handled in such a way as best to further the welfare of the dog and the community. He should be kept in restraint and not allowed the full freedom of the house or even of the outside premises. He should not be allowed to be familiar with people, and especially with children. The dog should be kept free from external parasites by frequent baths and, if necessary, other appropriate measures, and should be freed from internal parasites by suitable measures and kept free by adequate attention to his food. He should only be allowed to leave the yard or the kernels in company with some person, and wherever conditions call for it should be kept in leash. When away from home the dog should be muzzled with a reliable metal muzzle, not with a strap muzzle that would be cruel to the dog if tight enough to be effective and which is usually so loose as merely to give a false sense of security, since it permits the dog to bite.

### PURE-BRED SIRES SAVE CASH

Texas Breeder Finds Best is Cheapest Whether With Cattle, Hogs or Other Animals.

"We have been in the cattle business for more than 35 years and have always kept the best pure-bred sires we could buy."

With this remark in a letter to the federal bureau of animal industry, C. H. Fairies, a Texan, applied for enrollment in the "Better Sires—Better Stock" campaign.

"We have always tried to teach the people to use pure-bred sires of all kinds of stock," he added. "Our motto is the 'best is the cheapest' of anything we raise whether it be cattle, horses, mules, sheep, poultry or dogs. We have found this paid as well with dogs as with everything else."—United States Department of Agriculture.

### CATTLE SHRINK IN TRANSIT

Owner Loses Considerable by Not Taking Proper Precautions in Shipping Live Stock.

Investigations by the Colorado agricultural college are beginning to show that shrinkage of live stock when shipped to market can be greatly reduced. The most important thing is a comfortable car and not much crowding. The next thing is to have the animals well fed and contented when they are loaded and until they are sold at the terminal market. In other words, plenty of feed and water and comfortable quarters are most important.

"Some farmers," says R. W. Clark, live stock specialist for that institution, "ship regularly with little or no shrinkage, while others at all times have enormous shrinkage."

### To Delight the Bride

Table Silver—the latest products of the craft. A chest or a piece at a time. Let mother help you choose; she knows. And our reasonable prices ease the way.

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### ETHER FIRST USED IN BOSTON

In 1844 Horace Wells, a Dentist, Made a Successful Experiment on Himself.

In 1844, Horace Wells, dentist, Hartford, Conn., attended a lecture by Colton on nitrous oxid gas. In illustrating the lecture gas was administered to one of the audience, who became unconscious. This led Wells to believe that it might be employed to render painless the extraction of teeth. He tried it on himself and found that it was so.

During the same year William Norton, a Boston dentist, heard that sulfuric ether could be inhaled in small quantities to produce unconsciousness. Accordingly, he experimented. He was insensible for eight minutes. On recovering he concluded that ether might be employed successfully in surgical work. On October 16, 1846, Morton administered ether to a patient in the Massachusetts general hospital in Boston.

It was in November, 1847, that Simpson, famous Scottish scientist of Edinburgh, resolved to try personally the inhalation of chloroform. Sitting with his friends, Duncan and Keith, around a dinner table, he proposed that they inhale chloroform. Each consented to the test. First, their minds were livened; then they fell into a deep stupor. Simpson, recovering first, found Duncan snoring on the floor, and Keith, half-sensible, struggling to regain the chair from which he had fallen.

### SLIPS BY FAMOUS AUTHORS

Humorous to Record, but Detract Little From the Stories as They Are Read.

The British minister of education points out some mistakes that he has come across in books. One of them runs through "Ivanhoe," where the Normans and Saxons are represented as two distinct races. The fact is that at the time with which the story deals marriage between the two races had gone so far that Norman could hardly be told from Saxon; but Sir Walter Scott did not realize this until the story was set up in type, and so the famous novel appears with this blunder right through it. Another mistake was made by Mrs. Humphry Ward, who in one of her books made two people take chairs in Kensington gardens in the first week in October, though all chairs are removed from the gardens on September 30. Charles Kingsley makes John "Bramblecome" recite a prayer from the prayer book long before the time the prayer was put in; the poet Pope makes a weasel eat corn, which a weasel never does; and likewise in "Don Quixote" the merry Cervantes makes one of his parties at a tavern eat two suppers in one night. The life of a novelist is full of trouble, but such little things do not seem to matter greatly. We would rather have the stories with all their mistakes than have the dull facts without the stories.

### Polishing Mirrors.

In cleaning mirrors and pictures great care must be taken that no water seep under the glass. Water will ruin the back of a mirror and blister the picture.

Perhaps the safest way to polish and clean these glasses is to use a damp chamolis skin. Wring the chamolis as dry as possible out of warm water, rub the glass until perfectly clean and dip the chamolis into clean water and again wring dry. Rub the glass the second time and polish with paper if necessary, but it won't be. This way of cleaning mirrors and pictures does not endanger the frame in any way and is very satisfactory.

### Obscure.

"How did Jones come out with that scheme of his to learn three new words every day?"  
"It didn't work. He learned the words all right, but when he used them nobody knew what they meant."  
—Life.

### Precautionary.

"Say, you seem to be always on the lookout for trouble."  
"Well, you've got more chance to dodge anything that you see first."  
—Boston Transcript.

### This time of year

it's a good idea to combine fresh fruit or berries with your morning dish of

### Grape-Nuts

The blend of flavor proves delightful and is in tune with June.

"There's a Reason"

