

War's Graves and World's Hope

*The International Sunday School Lesson For September 14 is, "The Future Life."—Matt. 25:31-46.

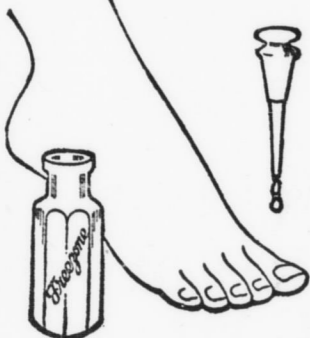
By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

For half a year I seem to have been moving among graves—American graves on the edge of the Belleau Wood; forests of French and British and American and German grave markers in the terrible devastated region of France; fever-filled graves in Salonica; and graves of Australians and British soldiers on the Mount of Olives. The hillsides east of Jerusalem are covered with the graves of devout Jews. For more than two months I dwelt in Egypt, the land of graves; and I have gone again to the traditional Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem. Even if I would I could not confine my present thinking only to the problems of the living.

Most soldier graves are marked with crosses. Some deep religious instinct has expressed itself through all the armies; so that above the fallen is placed the symbol of sacrifice and of victory over death. Every cross-crowned grave seems to echo the message of the Saviour who died that man might live again—

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your finger! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Kruly! No humbug!

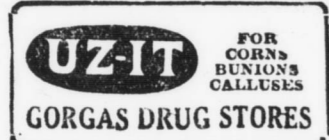
STOP THAT COLD!

sure relief as you sleep. Medication automatically administered as you breathe.

See Man-Heil Inhaler.

Ask Demonstrator.

Gorgas' Drug Store, 16 North Third Street.



Simple Home Remedy Advised For Rose And Hay Fever

Anyone Can Make a Pint For Trifling Sum and Used In Time May Prevent Annual Attack

"No matter how severe your yearly attack be, no matter how distressing or humiliating—its intensity can be reduced to a harmless, mildness," says a Kentucky druggist who believes from what he has seen that this simple home made remedy is a most important discovery.

He has seen the most severe and apparently unquarable cases reduced to what might be called a mild cold in twenty-four hours.

In many cases where the patient started treatment a week or ten days before the expected attack the unwelcome yearly visitor failed to appear with anything like its usual intensity.

People who want to try this new treatment can make a pint in a few minutes.

Pour one ounce of Mentholized Arctine into a pint bottle then fill the bottle with water that has been boiled. Gargle daily as directed and sniff or spray the nostrils twice daily.

That's all there is to the treatment which so many sufferers have found to be a true friend.

Mentholized Arctine in one ounce vials is dispensed by all the better pharmacies.

FASCINATING TEETH

How Every Woman Can Quickly Charm Her Friends With Lovely Teeth, Clean, White and Brilliant

If you want the cleanest of white teeth and healthy gums free from disease, an easy and quick way to get both is to use a tooth paste so effective and perfect that astonishing results usually come in a week's time.

and the cost is so little. Just go to any drug or department store, and get a large tube of SENRECO TOOTH PASTE for 35 cents.

"Because I live, ye shall live also." The faith that underlies all Christian creeds has given its testimony by the graves of our fallen heroes.

Once I participated in a battle burial in France, conducted jointly by Catholic and Protestant clergymen, both French and American, with Y. M. C. A. men in reserve. When we stand by the grave we are in our deepest conviction that the hope of immortality is best expressed by the cross of Christ.

Is Grave The End of the Road?

War and influenza have sown the earth with graves as perhaps never before within so short a period of time. Many bereaved hearts see only a question mark at the head of the graves, and miss the cross. That is why current literature abounds in discussions of the old, old question of immortality.

Newspapers echo the cry of the stricken mourners for "The touch of a vanished hand, And the sound of a voice that is still."

Spiritualism has newly emerged as a cult which at least gets wide publicity, even if it does not secure a great following. Lonely souls covet some reassurance from their dear dead.

In his new book of poems, "The Years Between," which contains more than one heart-broken cry from the poet-father bereaved of his only son, Mr. Kipling deals with spiritualism in a poem called "En Dor," the conclusion of which is "Oh the road to En-dor is the oldest road. And the craziest road of all! Straight it runs to the Witch's abode. As it did in the days of Saul, And nothing has changed of the sorrow in store. For such as go down on the road to En-dor!"

In his new book Mr. Kipling's faith sounds a clearer, simpler note than may be found in his earlier work; the great hour of humanity has driven him into the arms of the Heavenly Father who gave his only Son for the Sacred Cause. He is one of the mighty host who have emerged from the supreme ordeal with tear-washed eyes which see the grave the eternal life in the presence of God.

War's Greatest Victory.

If Christendom has not in its spirit won a victory over the fear of death, then victory by arms means little. I never met or heard of a battle-field soldier who did not believe in immortality. That great experience of surrendering the body to danger or death seemed to clarify and simplify men's judgments. The mighty and eternal things loomed large; the petty and over-sophisticated trivialities of our time simply seemed non-existent.

Life has for us a fuller destiny than preoccupation in mere things. In the face of the material engrossments which now threaten us like a flood we need to hold fast to the everlasting truth that

"It is not all of life to live, Nor all of death to die."

Grief needs more than diversion; it calls for comfort. Ambition cannot really be satisfied with automobiles and luxuries. Labor will not be content to accept merely higher wages as the reward of its vital expenditure. Cheaper food and other necessities will not meet the ultimate needs of the people. Political and economic reconstruction do not fulfill the longings of the universal heart.

In a word, people today want higher satisfactions than commonly held out to them. In our sacrifices and services for the prosecution of the war we reached a lofty level of life; discovered new capacities in ourselves; got glimpses of the glory possible to our own souls. Now we covet more of the same. We would breathe always the air of that elevated plane of living which seemed to prove us to the sons and daughters of immortality.

The Great Hope.

It was easy to believe in brotherhood while sharing the comradeship of the army in France. Altruism seemed normal as we toiled at home in the holy cause of patriotism. Standing on that level, why may we not look still higher and realize that God's plan for human souls is just this exalted and purified spirit of life, which is ever discovering and practicing new and noble inner resources? God's revealed thought for man is that he shall live always, in ever-increasing degree, by these heavenly standards.

Humanity's capacity for soul-greatness, as proved by the war, is only one of the things which "eye hath not seen, nor ear heard" which God has prepared for those who love Him.

Right at this point I was interrupted in the writing of this article; and in the three hours that have intervened I have heard from two friends upon the very theme of the lesson. One, a minister told of his presence at an operation upon the little daughter of a parishioner, a child of arrested growth. The operation was successful. Upon coming out of the anesthetic the child saw her father and as she reached forth her arms she heard the sweet words, "Now you are to grow up to be big." That, said the preacher, is like death; a brief period of unconsciousness; some wonderful transformation by the Good Physician, and then the arms of the Father, and new and glorious growth into fullest possibilities. Immortality is the highest hope of the human heart.

Two Fathers And One Experience.

My other friend, a physician, was trying to explain the tragic transformation in the character of a man we both knew; and we agreed that a personal bereavement has left him embittered and hopeless.

"There were the two men," he mused, the A and the B; each lost a beloved and noble child at about the same time. A was rebellious and uncom-forted; he never speaks of his child, apparently, even in his own family; and has turned to a pagan stoicism to see him through his ordeal. But his grief has taken the sweetness and hope and progress out of his life.

"On the other hand, B, whose bereavement was by its circumstances the more tragic, bowed sweetly in resignation to what his religion taught him was the will of God. He speaks freely about his son, and is confident that he will meet him again in another life, wherein all the promise and power in his boy will be fulfilled. His character has been enriched by faith in God and immortality."

The second man has drawn the sting from this mortal life because he has learned the reality of God, the reality of love, and the reality of eternity. He knows how to live for two worlds.

People are pulsing with a passion for a perfect political program; everybody wants to make over this

old earth straightway into a paradise. This means that the leaven of the teachings of Jesus is working among men. But there is need of a warning here. Reconstruction is not going to bring perfection. Plans that end at the grave are inadequate for immortal spirits. Let us do the best we can with time; but let us

not be so foolish as to forget eternity.

Back in the twelfth century a Christian monk named Bernard wrote a Latin hymn, beginning:

"Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest!
Beneath thy contemplation

Sink heart and voice oppress,
I know not, O I know not,
What joys await us there;
What radiance of glory,
What bliss beyond compare."

That hymn ever since has expressed the ardor of devout souls for the "Land o' the Leal." For us

man is more than beast, he has within his breast an unquenchable hope for reunion with loved ones; for the presence of his Redeemer, who has shown us a clear path through the grave to glory; for a beautiful life of perfect freedom and perfect righteousness, wherein all wrongs are righted and all shortcomings made

up; wherein the souls of men and women come to their fullest power in the clear presence of God, who made us for himself. This is the consummation of the message of "our Saviour Jesus Christ, who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel."

"The Live Store"

"Always Reliable"

"Be Sure of Your Store"

TOMORROW THE BIG HAT DAY

Sunday you'll want to wear your new Fall "Stetson" Hat or "Mallory" Velour. We've been preparing all week for this big occasion. It's time to feed straw hats to the cows or put them in storage for next season. Our new Fall Hats have the look of prosperity. Here's a picture—yet a picture can scarcely do justice or full credit to the original—only when a becoming hat is worn by the individual can you fully appreciate its value and merit in bringing out that better appearance coveted by most people. There's a hat for every man and young man, in a becoming model represented in our four massive wire-



The Largest Hat Display In the State of Pennsylvania

Come in, if you would "look your best"—let any of our large selling force assist you in selecting the right hat. Every day this week we have been sending out new Fall Hats. Wives and sweethearts have been here helping their husband or friend to choose the hat that is becoming and most pleasing. There is an old saying by Poor Richard, "eat to please thyself—but, dress to suit others." Not a bad idea, especially if you are guided by a good critic.

Headquarters For Stetson and Mallory Hats

\$35 \$40 and \$45 Suits

They're bringing men and young men to this "Live Store", for they certainly are real values; some have pleated back, belt and yoke; others in snappy form fitting waist seam models with slash pockets. Then, too, the more conservative models are all shown in these assortments.

If you want a good suit for a very reasonable price, Doutrichs is the place for you this Fall. We are making a record with our unmatched values. See these wonderful suits at

\$35 \$40 \$45

304 Market Street

Doutrichs

Always Reliable

Harrisburg, Pa.