

MRS. WINN'S ADVICE TO WOMEN

Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and be Restored to Health.

Kansas City, Mo.—"The doctors told me I would never be a mother. Every month the pains were so bad that I could not bear my weight on one foot. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and had not finished the first bottle when I felt greatly relieved and I took it until it made me sound and well, and I now have two fine baby girls. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly for what it has done for me. I always speak a word in favor of your medicine to other women who suffer when I have an opportunity."—Mrs. H. T. WINN, 1225 Fremont Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

Read What Another Woman says: Cumming, Ga.—"I tell some suffering woman every day of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it has done for me. I could not eat or sleep, had a bad stomach and was in misery all the time. I could not do my housework or walk any distance without suffering great pain. I tried doctors' medicines and different patent medicines but failed to get relief. My husband brought home your Vegetable Compound and in two weeks I could eat anything, could sleep like a healthy baby, and walk a long distance without feeling tired. I can highly recommend your Vegetable Compound to women who suffer as I did, and you are at liberty to use this letter."—Mrs. CHARLIE BAGLEY, R. 3, Cumming, Ga.

IF YOU HAVE no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

CU-MOR SALVE

Married Men Outlive Bachelors. The latest statistics issued by the city of Berlin show, among other things, that married men there live considerably longer on the average than bachelors. The percentage of deaths among wives, on the other hand, is greater than among spinsters, owing principally to mortality attending childbirth.—New York Times.

HEINRICH HABEK A GOOD TONIC. And Drives Malaria Out of the System. "Your Habek acts like magic! I have given it to numerous people in my parish who were suffering with chills, malaria and fever. I recommend it to those who are suffering and in need of a good tonic."—Rev. S. Rzymkowski, St. Stephen's Church, Fort Albany, N. J. Heinrich Habek, 50 cents, all druggists or by Postal Note, prepaid, from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

Their Class. "Pop, who are the underworld?" "My son, they are the rest of the world to aviators."

You never can tell. Many a man who lives to a ripe old age is still pretty green.

Libby's Pork and Beans. Delicious - Nutritious. Plump and nut-like in flavor, thoroughly cooked with choice pork. Prepared the Libby way, nothing can be more appetizing and satisfying, nor of greater food value. Put up with or without tomato sauce. An excellent dish served either hot or cold.

Insist on Libby's Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

Agent Wanted. There is an opportunity for some active man or woman to represent us in this section. VAN GLECKLAND ACETYLENE TABLE LAMP. Gives a light closely approximating daylight at a cost remarkably low. The most economical and pleasing lamp made—every sale leads to another. Excels in portability, economy, and profit to agent. Write at once for information and secure this agency. VAN GLECKLAND CO., Inc., 110 W. 40th St., New York.

Don't Poison Baby. FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without your or your physician's knowledge of what it is composed of. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THOUGHT HER A FOREIGNER

Mrs. Petrowsky Was Unused to Words Employed by Volunteer Social Worker.

The trained social worker was "breaking in" a volunteer, and so she escorted her on her first round of visits. "Ask questions about their husbands and children," she prompted, outside of Mrs. Petrowsky's door. "They can understand those, and they like to answer, and we get the information we need at the same time."

So, as soon as the preliminaries were over, the volunteer turned to the lady of the house with her best society smile. "Has your husband regular employment at present, Mrs. Petrowsky?" she inquired.

Mrs. Petrowsky looked blank. The volunteer raised her voice, and spoke more slowly: "Has your husband—regular—employment—at present?" she reiterated.

"Huh?" asked Mrs. Petrowsky, stupidly.

"Has—your—husband—?" began the volunteer for the third time, still more loudly.

The social worker interrupted with a friendly smile. "The lady wants to know," she explained, quietly, "has your old man got a steady job?"

Mrs. Petrowsky beamed with delight. "Oh, ya! Oh, ya!" she assented, with many nods of relief. "Steady job by railroad, ya. What land she come off, her?"—Youth's Companion.

Valuable Land in Egypt.

The presence in this country of Sir William Willcocks, of Assouan dam fame, and now engaged on the flood control of the Tigris-Euphrates river, is an event of more than ordinary significance, because of its bearing upon the question of the control of flood water, says the Wall Street Journal. The Nile valley irrigation works, according to Sir William, has enabled 11,000,000 people to live on 6,000,000 acres. Land, he says, in the vicinity of the Assouan dam is worth from \$750 to \$1,000 an acre, and they raise five hundredweight of cotton on it, which is worth \$100. His view of our methods of controlling the Mississippi is of much value because of his experience in Asia and Africa. No foreigner has more studiously read the reports of our river and harbor engineers. His main suggestions are that the levees be made wider and that relief channels be provided to mitigate the strain when waters at their maximum might be carried off as a means of safety.

HOW TO CURE ECZEMA, ITCH AND ALL SKIN DISEASES

Don't suffer any longer with eczema or any other skin trouble. Just apply Hancock's Sulphur Compound to the parts affected and it will stop the itching at once and cure the trouble permanently. Many sufferers from skin troubles have written us that the Sulphur Compound cured them after everything else failed. Mrs. Evelyn Garst, of Salem, Va., writes: "Three years ago I had a rough place on my cheek. It would burn and itch. I was fearful it might be of cancerous nature. I used different preparations, but nothing helped it. One bottle of Hancock's Sulphur Compound cured me completely." To beautify the complexion, remove blackheads and pimples use Hancock's Sulphur Ointment. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Recompense. The Nomad chieftan coolly contemplated the dreary Syrian landscape.

The wedding guests were long departed. He had but a moment since beheld his bride of a few hours remove her teeth and put them in a cup of water to soak.

"Dismiss from thy heart, good my lord," the damsel murmured, "thy vain regrets."

Upon the word the pious Moslem extended his clasped hands toward the heavens.

"Allah be praised!" he cried. "If I mistake not, her old man must ere this have discovered that the horse I gave him in exchange for his daughter is balky."

Tears of joy welled unheeded from his eyes as he gave thanks.

Amends. "Would you believe it now, Miss Sparks?" said the genial stout young man as he mopped his brow. "I weigh all of two hundred and fifty pounds."

Miss S. (sighing)—I suspected as much just now when we were dancing and you stepped on my foot.

G. S. Y. M.—Oh, I'm sorry. Please forgive me. The very first thing in the morning I'll go on a diet.

Acid Stomach, heartburn and nausea quickly disappear with the use of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Send for trial box to 372 Peary St., New York. Adv.

Quite Different. "Is that girl fixing records on the phonograph, affected?"

"No; merely putting on airs."

Use Roman Eye Balsam for scaling sensation in eyes and inflammation of eyes or eyelids. Adv.

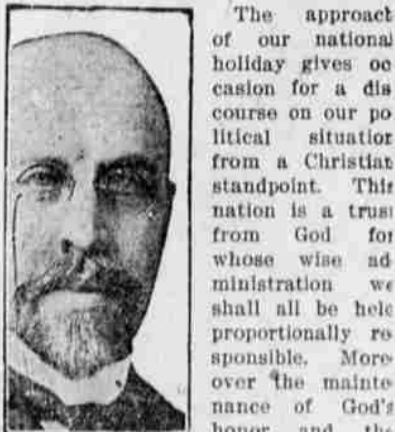
Never look a gift horse in the mouth or a present in the price mark.

Belgium exports \$5,700,000 worth of plate glass yearly.

Political Tares

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D. D. Dean of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—"While men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat." Matt. 13:25.



The approach of our national holiday gives occasion for a discourse on our political situation from a Christian standpoint. This nation is a trust from God for whose wise administration we shall all be held proportionally responsible. More over the maintenance of God's honor and the progress of his truth in the earth are so affected by human governments that he is not only a weak citizen but a weak Christian who, making one in a republic, allows himself to become indifferent to its administration.

There have been those who have believed this nation to be a peculiar favorite of God. They have felt that he led thither those who laid its foundation upon Plymouth Rock. That he served the hearts of their successors who cemented its masonry with the blood of Bunker Hill and Yorktown. They have felt, to change the figure, that these men sowed good seed in this field, but while men slept, while we have all been engrossed in our schemes for wealth, an enemy hath sowed tares. The situation to-day is not the harvest our forefathers would have wished. It is not the legitimate outcome of the Declaration of Independence.

One of our political tares is the peculiar tide of immigration to our shores, the character of which has changed radically within a few years. Our first settlers had an inborn spirit of freedom and a past history of conquest and success, and their immediate successors, though sometimes inferior in other respects, were of kindred blood, and came from lands where the spirit of liberty and the political duties of the individual have been cherished. They have thus been easily assimilated and have helped to build up the prosperity of the country. But it is not so with reference to the present immigrants, many of whom have been down-trodden politically, and have no ideal of citizenship. We should rejoice, indeed, at an opportunity to be a blessing to them, but we should not swallow more of them than we are able to digest.

Another of these "tares" is the liquor traffic, lying as it does at the center of all political and social mischief, and paralyzing energies in every direction. The responsibility of Christian citizens lies in their willingness to permit it to exist, and worse still to permit it to exist for a consideration! It is impossible to destroy the appetite, but it is not impossible to deny the opportunity to gratify the appetite by law. Has not the time come for Christians who know the meaning of the Declaration of Independence, to say nothing of the Decalogue, to break the shackles which bind them to a social custom, to a blind prejudice, or even to a political party, in order to serve their homes, their God and their native land in driving this rum demon from our shores?

Another of these "tares" is the secularization of the Sabbath day—a growing tendency to change that day from a holy day into a holiday, to convert it from a day of rest into a day of labor, to neglect the public worship of God, the sacred observance of his laws for the sake of social pleasures and business gains.

Who is responsible for these things? Could secular enterprises prosper on the Lord's day if Christians frowned upon them? And has not God a controversy with us for these things? Will he not avenge himself on such a nation as this? How can we have religion without worship? And how can we have worship without a Sabbath?

What can we do about these things?

(1) We can throw the weight of our example on the right side. We can certainly do this so far as the keeping of the Sabbath is concerned, and so far as the liquor traffic is concerned. God would have saved Sodom had there been ten righteous men in that place.

(2) We may throw a ballot on the right side. As Joseph Cook once said: "The managing politicians care for nothing but arithmetic and, therefore one of our supreme duties is to stand up, and stand together, and be counted." The powers that be are ordained of God, and as God's servants we are to see that his will, and not the will of Satan, is carried out in the selector of them.

(3) There is a third thing we can do, and that is pray. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much. Remember Abraham's intercession for Sodom and Nemah's for Jerusalem. But alas, how little do we pray for these things! Alas for our patriotism when we are besieging the throne of grace!

The Spender. At Christmas the millionaire filled his pockets with bills. To the postman, janitor, bellboy, barber and waiter, each and all, he gave a ten-spot. "Ha, ha!" he chuckled. "I'm the guy who put the X in Xmas!"

Cling Ever to the Good. Let no pleasure tempt thee, no profit allure thee, no ambition corrupt thee, no example sway thee, no persuasion move thee to do anything which thou knowest to be evil.—Franklin.

Unlucky Coins. A peculiar superstition relating to coins is said to be current in Burma. The inhabitants prefer those bearing female heads, believing that coins with masculine effigies will not bring so much luck.

Profit of Books. The profit of books is according to the sensibility of the reader. The profoundest thought or passion sleeps as in a mine, unless an equal mind and heart finds and publishes it.—Emerson.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JUNE 28

REVIEW.

READING LESSON ONLY—Heb. 4:14-5:7.

GOLDEN TEXT—"The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." Luke 19:10.

The golden text is a great summary of the meaning and the essential purpose of all of our Lord's activities. Each lesson is an illustration of this simple promise. In them we discover chiefly our Lord in his work of preparing his disciples to share with him in this work.

Lesson I. The observation of man's attempt to get the best seats with the consequent abasement, calls forth the parable of the great supper. Therein we are shown man's enmity against God as revealed by his contemptuous treatment of God's overtures of grace. The rebuke and the parable reveal God's willingness and man's refusal. In all this our Lord was seeking these men.

The Perfect Son. Lesson II. This is the Easter lesson and is aside from our series. In it we are shown that Jesus Christ is himself the chief subject of prophecy.

Lesson III. The one central truth here taught is that to be his disciple we must give up all and make him supreme. In our affections, aims, ideals, yea, make him the sole possessor of time, talent and possessions.

Lessons IV and V. It is impossible to separate these three parables. They are a whole in that each tells of something lost, sought and found. The Son, the Holy Spirit and the Father are each seeking. Our Lord was himself the perfect Son of the Father; who never got into the far country, or out of adjustment with his Father. He is different also from the churchly brother in that he rejoices to "bring back his own." These two lessons particularly illustrate his work of saving.

Lesson VI. Beginning with this lesson, our Lord seems to be sifting the multitude, and at the same time he is preparing his disciples against their work of co-operating with him in his work of seeking and saving. The true motive in service is in the use of all we possess for him whom we love.

Lesson VII. As the last lesson had to do with stewardship, this has to do with service. This present life is but the vestibule of the eternal one. If we so live this life as to develop it and to rule its desires, we shall find abundant gratification in this world beyond towards which we are traveling so rapidly.

Lesson VIII. Jesus is still instructing his disciples. Offenses must, or rather, will come, but forgiveness is the divine attribute, not because he is indebted to us nor that he is lawlessly, sentimentally, sympathetic. Nothing we do ever places him under any obligations to us. When we have done all we will exclaim: "We have done that which was our duty to do." This does not set aside the joy which is ours and his when one of the lost is "found."

Lesson IX. Not only did Jesus sift the multitude and reveal the need of helpers, at the same time setting before them the terms of discipleship, but he also emphasizes the thought of gratitude on the part of those helped and of those his servants who are judged worthy to help him.

Lesson X. The kingdom which our Lord came to set up upon earth is to begin within us and it is not to consist of eating and drinking but of righteousness and truth. The visible kingdom which our Lord came to set up upon earth is to begin within us, and it is not to consist of eating and drinking, but of righteousness and truth.

Lesson XI. The picture of Zacchaeus is that of a man restored to his right relationship with God; the outward evidence being his acts of repentance and restoration. This lesson perfectly reveals the essential work of Christ, and that to which he is calling his disciples. Zacchaeus did not seek Christ, but Christ came to seek and save Zacchaeus and all like him who are lost.

Lesson XII. The great refusal reveals that the condition of being saved or being lost rests with the individual soul. Many elements enter into the refusal of men but the essential one is "and ye would not," John 5:40. Much possessions will not satisfy the human soul. There is the danger that we trust our wealth rather than God. Lacking one thing, everything is lost.

Summary. The whole of this period of our Lord's ministry was that of conflict and hostility with the rulers, wonder and amazement with the people, doubt and uncertainty with the disciples. As he went from place to place he showed infinite patience. His compassion was for men in their sin and his heart beat with tenderness. Though his words at times were severe, yet his impulse and passion was to seek and to save. His faithfulness in dealing with men, guests and hosts, rich and poor, publicans and sinners, Pharisees and outcasts—is also clearly set before us.

Everything Lacking. Personally we have met some men who, if weighed in the balance, would be found wanting everything, including the balance.—Galveston News.

A Gentle Hint. She—I wonder why the press, of all human enterprises, is so uniformly successful?

He—if you notice one working, you will see that they are always feeding it.

Shades of Mendelssohn! In the Liverpool (England) diocese a few weeks ago a very popular wedding took place, the contracting parties being a young clergyman and the daughter of a widely known vicar. As the happy pair left the church to the familiar strains of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," the following remark was pathetically uttered by one working woman to another: "Just think of Miss—having ragtime played at her wedding!"

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

No More. Mrs. Nelson O'Shaughnessy's daring presence at the wedding of Huerta's son is only another proof of a brave woman's pluck.

Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, at the Colony club in New York, decided one day the idea that woman was weak, or cowardly, or that she need ever play a limited part in the world's affairs.

"Well," said a lady of the old school, "I know one thing woman can't do. She can't reform a man after marriage."

"No!" Mrs. O'Shaughnessy said. "No? And yet I know many a married man who in his bachelor days smoked 25-cent cigars."

Practical Reasoning. It was a very youthful class in physiology.

"Why," asked the teacher, "is it best to eat soup first when one is very hungry?"

The pupils stared at her blankly. Then Jamie enlightened them from the depths of his own experience.

"You can get it down faster," he announced.—Delineator.

The Age of Uplift. Maude—Was it a good play? Marjorie—Splendid! We expected the police to raid it every minute.—Life.

There is more or less guile in the smile a man generates when he is losing.

Drink Coca-Cola. The thirsty one's one best beverage. Delicious Refreshing. Demand the genuine by full name—Nicksapars encourage substitution. THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

In drinking, the only way you can get some fellows to say no is to ask them to treat.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU. Write for Book of the Day by mail Free. Write for Book of the Day by mail Free. Write for Book of the Day by mail Free. Write for Book of the Day by mail Free.

Lovers' quarrels would look almost as foolish in print as lovers' letters.

Worms expelled promptly from the human system with Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot." Adv.

China in 1912 exported \$2,573,279 worth of peanuts.

"IS YOUR BABY RESTLESS?" See the anxious mother bending over the restless baby! What tender solicitude! Her heart aches for him. Write mothers use Dr. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP. Which babies like because it cures them. Prevents Cholera Infantum, Whooping Cough, Croup, Measles, etc. Trial bottle free if you mention this paper. Made only by DR. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, Md.

MONARCH'S ACT SURPRISES

Old Lady Thought It Undignified That British Monarch Should Blow His Own Nose.

When King George of Great Britain came to the throne there were wild rumors that he took so little interest in horse-racing that the turf would suffer. This year, however, his majesty has attended a number of the big race meetings.

One recalls the story told of an earlier royal visit to Doncaster. An old Yorkshire woman had gone on the course for the sole purpose of seeing royalty, and she called out excitedly: "Which is the king? Which is the king?"

"There he is," said some one near. "That's him with the handkerchief in his hand."

"Ah!" gasped the old lady, a touch of reverent awe in her tone.

Just then his majesty, who had a cold in the head, performed a commonplace little operation.

"Godness me!" the old lady exclaimed against. "He—he blows his own nose!"

The people who sow the seeds of discontent generally reap the apple of discord.

Perhaps the reason some men are so small is because they shrink from their duty.

Mistaken in the Portrait. Menzel, the German artist, was a regular patron of a certain Berlin wine shop. One day a man and wife came in and sat down at his table; and presently Menzel noticed that the woman was making fun of him.

Calmly he drew out his sketching book, gazed at the woman awhile, as if to study her face for a portrait, and then commenced to draw. Her husband immediately took notice: "I forbid you to draw a picture of my wife. Stop it!" he exclaimed, angrily.

Menzel made a few finishing touches and then passing the sketching book over to the man, he inquired, with a laugh, "Is that your wife?" He had drawn a goose.—Youth's Companion.

Nothing Left Behind. "Are you afraid to go away and leave your windows unlocked?"

"Not at all. What is there to be afraid of?"

"I should think you'd be afraid that thieves would get in and steal your valuables."

"Oh, no. We don't own more jewelry than my wife can wear."

A Mistake. "You have your nerve with you!"

"And that miserable dentist told me he took it out."

Apple wood is the favorite material for ordinary saw handles, and some goes into so-called briar pipes.

Post Toasties For That Bedtime Snack. The kiddies need something that is dainty and appetizing, don't they? And you want to be sure that they have a food that is easily digested—one that will not disturb their sleep. Post Toasties are surprisingly good at any time. They are made of the hearts of the finest Indian corn, perfectly cooked, delicately sweetened and salted, rolled into thin, ribbonny flakes and toasted to a crisp, golden brown. They have that indescribable flavour—sweet and delicious, that so delights the taste. Just pour from the package and add cream and sugar, or sprinkle over fresh berries or fruit. Easy to serve and mighty good. "The Memory Lingers"—sold by Grocers everywhere.