

MRS. MABEN WAS MADE WELL

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Wants Other Suffering Women To Know It.

Greensboro, Tenn. - "I have to tell you what your wonderful remedies have done for me. I was a sufferer from female weakness and displacement and I would have such tired, worn out feelings, sick headaches and dizzy spells. Doctors did me no good so I tried the Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies - Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. I am now well and strong and can do all my own work. I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and want other suffering women to know about it." - Mrs. E. MABEN, 211 S. Spring St., Greensboro, Tenn.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from pure roots and herbs, has for nearly 30 years proved to be a most valuable and invigorator of the female system. Women everywhere bear the testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why Lose Hope. A woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope unless she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

You want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Tutt's Pills

Best dose often establishes the invalid, restores elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body, GOOD DIGESTION, and sound flesh. Price, 25 cts.

The dachshund has very short legs, his pants are just as long as those of any other dog.

THE OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU. Write to E. C. B. Remedy for Red, Watery, Itchy, and Swollen Eyes. No smarting, no burning. Write for Book of the Eye and Throat. Write to E. C. B. Remedy Co., Chicago.

The Proper Kind. What sort of a crew do you want on this bark of yours? I suppose one of old sea dogs.

Nothing so effective as ELIXIR MAREN. For Malaria, Chills & Fever. It is a pleasure to recommend MAREN for Chills and Fever. Have used it when near to 30 years and have found no remedy so effective. Elixir Maren 50 cts. all drug stores. Parvel Post, prepaid, from Kioscoffs, 1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

What are you doing there with the scissors, Elsie? Making a pig, mamma. A pig! You're making a litter.

What inspired this dainty spring? "I babbled the romantic girl, tolds and violets, I ween." "I said the matter-of-fact poet, 'I'm going good all I want in a box of tobacco.'"

AT THE FIRST SIGNS. Falling Hair Get Cuticura. It Works Wonders. Trial Free.

Such spots of dandruff and itching. Cuticura Ointment, and follow morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. You may rely on these supercreamy ointments for all skin troubles. Sample each free by mail with Book of Beauty postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

What Ailed It. Your town seems awful dead. Had you any kind of?" asked a stranger.

"No," answered the citizen. "No smallpox or yellow fever?"

"No food or famine?"

"Well, what ails your town this year?"

"Nothing ails it this year, but a truck struck it last year."—Topeka

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in good health, but a woman who is sick, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good reason to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Pennsylvania Case

Mrs. Campbell, nurse, 235 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa., says: "For five years I had kidney disease. I couldn't rest well and my health got so poor I could hardly do my work. I doctored and tried every medicine I knew of, without success until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me and it has been a long time since I have had any further kidney trouble."

Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. Doan's KIDNEY PILLS. FULTON COUNTY NEWS, McCONNELLSBURG, PA.

Perils of College Life for One Who Is Not a Christian

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE, Superintendent of Mrs. Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

TEXT—Having no hope, and without God in the world.—Ephesians 2:12.

1. Without Christ you can never have a satisfactory philosophy of life. "Whence did I come? What am I here for? Whither am I going?" These are questions which will forever remain unanswered. Life will be an enigma, and doubts will darken your dying hour. Become acquainted with Christ and doubts begin to disappear. You see what you ought to be. You also discover how this change is wrought—through Christ's death for you on the cross, and the reproduction of his life in you by the Holy Spirit. This is no dream or fiction, but a blessed reality, and he who commits the keeping of his life to the Lord Jesus will soon find it so.

2. Without Christ you can never do your best work. You have insatiable cravings which no one can satisfy but the Lord Jesus. You have a fund of energy which no one can dispel, and powers of usefulness which no one can develop so well as the Savior. Jesus Christ is as indispensable to a thinking man as sunshine to a flower. Consider too the inconsistency of searching all creation for facts, and yet ignoring the greatest fact in the world's history that Christ died and rose again. This alone, the best attested fact in history, makes the appeal to become a Christian supremely rational. If you refuse the appeal, it devolves on you to give the reason why.

3. One's capacity to know God weakens by disuse, and may be utterly lost. Charles Darwin said in early life, "I believe God will reveal himself to every individual soul, and my most passionate desire is a deeper and clearer vision of God. But one can easily lose all belief in the spiritual by giving up the continual thought and care for spiritual things." Near the end of his life he said, "In my younger days I was deeply religious, but I made my mind a kind of machine for grinding out general laws in the material world, and my spiritual nature atrophied." His last days were clouded with sadness and spiritual gloom.

Rev. J. Douglass Adam, D. D., of New York, said at a Northfield conference a few years ago, "A friend of mine was once on a parliamentary commission with Prof. T. H. Huxley. They happened to stay at a little country inn over Sunday. Huxley said to my friend, 'I suppose you are going to church this morning?'" "I am, I always go to church." "I know you do," said Huxley, "but suppose this morning you sit down and talk with me about religion—simple, experimental religion."

"I will," said my friend, "if you mean it." "They sat down together, and my friend told of a deep and rich experience told him of the cross of Christ and pardoning love, and after three hours tears stood in Huxley's eyes and he put out his hand and said, 'If I could only believe that, I would be willing to give my right hand.' What do you call that but intellectual imprisonment? Huxley was perhaps the greatest scientific enemy of Christianity in our generation."

"The same friend told me that again and again Mr. John Morley would come to him in the lobby of the house of commons, and put his hand in his and say, 'I want you to pray for me. I am going to Ireland on important executive business, and I want your prayers.' Morley is perhaps the leading literary agnostic today."

What a pitiful picture! Two masterful minds so imprisoned by reason that they could not believe! Conscious of their need of God, and yet not knowing how to approach him! A dying man once said to the writer, "I know I ought to turn to God, but I have had my own way so long that now I lack the power to turn. I have lost control of my own will and I must die as I have lived."

The conclusion is this, that every student ought to accept Christ, and ought to do it now. If he waits five years, the chances are that he will never do it. Every year that he puts it off he loses something of his capacity to discern spiritual truth, and to feel its force. Every man wishes to make the most of himself. The only possible way to do this is to decide now, for every moment some part of his inheritance is slipping away, never to be regained. Strictly speaking, it is NOW or NEVER. "Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation." (II Cor. 6:2.)

All Must Be Well. If I believe in God, in a being who made me and fashioned me, and knows my wants and capacities and necessities, because he gave them to me, and who is perfectly good and loving, righteous, and perfectly wise and powerful—whatever my circumstances inward or outward may be, however thick the darkness which envelops me, I yet can trust, ye, be assured, that all will be well, that he can draw light out of darkness, and make crooked things straight.—Thomas Erskine.

Reputation is what men and women think of us; character is what God and the angels know of us.—Thomas Paine.

Beautiful Veil for the Bride



Fortunate the bride whose wedding equipment includes one of these lovely veils of net with widely scattered small dots and rich border of princess lace. Many of the new veils extend about to the knees, and their length is governed more by the bride's taste than by a mandate of fashion. In truth, much independence is allowed the bride this year, or she has asserted her own ideas and arrayed herself and her maids in gowns long or short and cut in the styles she likes the best. Many wedding gowns have been made this season of sheer voiles or of net trimmed with lace. One thin and lacy fabric draped over another almost equally thin makes an airy effect which is liked for the brides' and bridesmaids' costumes. For the latter, wide net-top laces or shadow laces used for the gowns, and wide-brimmed picture hats with transparent brims and flower trimming appear to have compelled the choice in their favor by the force of irresistible beauty. A handsome lace-bordered veil is pictured here, draped in mantilla fashion, caught with a spray of orange blossom buds at each side, with a very small cluster of the opened blossoms among them. So many veils are arranged in a cap on the head that this proves interesting as an exception. But rich lace should be simply adorned, and the idea suggested by the mantilla drape might be repeated in the design of the bridesmaids' gowns or in the costuming of the pages or the flower girls. While the bride allows the play of her fancy to exploit new ideas in her wedding procession and leads the imagination of guests to excursions in other lands and times, the gown brings them back to the day and hour by a very loyal compliance with the rules governing the regulation wedding attire of mere man. But there seems to be no incongruity that is displeasing in this.

Fads of the Summer Girl



Broad stripes in her blouses, pockets over at the back and terminates in turned-back revers at the front. The skirt is a brown cloth with oddly-shaped pockets at each side. Far be it from the summer girl to own a pocketless coat or skirt for any sort of utility dress this year. The small slides of gold or silver, which are strung on a narrow band to form a bracelet, bear the initials of friends with whom she exchanges or those who make her gifts for the making of this little ornament. Every self-reliant summer girl will manage her garden hat or her frivolous little beach bonnet to suit herself. And if they are fashioned by her own hands so much the more to her credit. Garden dresses with wide and floppy brimmed hats to match, and a reticule or bag made of the same material—which is a flowered cotton of some kind—are the latest and prettiest of all the fads of the happy-hearted girls of today. They express her personality in a way to charm all graver hearts and warm them with the glow of spring. JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

To Clean Blankets. To clean blankets or all-wool garments, shave up half a bar of any good laundry soap, put in the tub and half fill the tub with cold water. Enter the articles to be cleaned, and let soak for hours. Then rise in water containing four tablespoonfuls of ammonia. Do not wring. The articles will be just like new and will not shrink. Others are used by the natives in some parts of India to catch fish.

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

A RECENT CONVERT.

The announcement of his conversion to prohibition was made at exercises at the Franklin union in Boston by ex-Governor Foss, who has been three times elected chief executive of the state of Massachusetts. "I have been thinking that it's about time for me to stop voting for the licensed saloon," said Mr. Foss. "So long as I make it a rule to have my superintendents and foremen discharge men who are addicted to liquor, how inconsistent it is for me to support an open saloon near my manufacturing establishment, where the men have to go back and forth two or three times a day. "This question of prohibition is a very large one. It may be the most important social, political and moral question of today. Certainly it is an economic question. From an economic viewpoint, why shouldn't we have national prohibition?"

"Abraham Lincoln said: 'You can't have a nation half slave and half free.' We can't have a nation half wet and half dry. It is impossible perfectly to enforce prohibition in a state surrounded by liquor states. "I believe national prohibition is in the interest of public health. In my three years as governor of Massachusetts I saw 20,000 or more people locked up in this state and \$5,000,000 a year appropriated for their support. They were there on account of liquor, mainly. It is ridiculous to stand in the way of this movement. The large cities get a comparatively small fund from licenses. Aside from every other consideration, economically, we here in America must come to national prohibition."

PANAMA-PACIFIC EXHIBIT.

The per capita consumption of alcoholic liquor in non-prohibition Wisconsin and prohibition Kansas is shown at the exhibit of the National Woman's Christian Temperance union at the Panama-Pacific exposition. A hoghead having a sixty-four gallon capacity represents the amount of liquor consumed per capita in Wisconsin, and a tiny keg represents the amount used in Kansas.

The large bronze Japanese bell in this exhibit reminds one of the thousands of men who, giving up the habit of smoking, contributed their pipes to make this bell to commemorate the work of Mary Allen West, a W. C. T. U. missionary to Japan.

The boys are interested in "Prosperity Statistics," showing, for instance, that there are twenty automobiles to every one hundred farmers in dry Kansas, while there is only one to every one hundred farmers in wet Missouri.

The famous Polyglot petition, containing 7,000,000 signatures, which was originated by Frances E. Willard and has been presented to several countries, is of historic value.

NORTH DAKOTA DEVELOPMENT.

Many interesting facts are being brought out concerning the states that have been under prohibitory laws for some years, that they may help and encourage other states that are now meeting the wet or dry issue and that will at coming elections have the question to decide. The 1910 census shows that prosperous development along all lines in North Dakota is startling. Not only did the population increase 80 per cent in the decade from 1900 to 1910, but her wealth increased 281.9 per cent, or from \$225,166,751 in 1900 to \$76,814,205 in 1910; the value of farm products increased 211 per cent, or from \$64,252,000 in 1900 to \$220,000,000 in 1910. Its live stock increased in value in the same period 155 per cent, probably a larger increase than any other state. The crops increased 234.4 per cent, or from \$63,911,419 in 1900 to \$180,279,872 in 1910, a percentage exceeded by no other state. North Dakota's agricultural wealth is greater than that of the seven combined New England states. Her bank deposits from 1898 to 1913 increased by more than 1,000 per cent.

THE BETTER RISK.

"How the use of alcohol shortens life" was one of the interesting features of the discussion recently before the Association of Life Insurance Presidents at the Hotel Astor, New York. Mr. Arthur Hunter, chairman of a committee which studied the cases of 2,000,000 policy-holders in an investigation for 43 life insurance companies into the causes of premature deaths, said that alcohol played a leading role in hastening death. On the other hand, the Equity Life Assurance company has passed through three of its eleven years without the loss of a single life of a total abstainer, although nine-tenths of its insured lives are total abstainers.

CLEANS THEM OUT.

"Alcohol," it is said, "will remove stains from summer clothes." That is true, but it also removes the summer clothes, the spring, the autumn and the winter clothes, not only from the one who drinks it, but from the wife and family as well. It removes the household furniture, the eatables from the pantry, the smiles from the face of the wife, the laugh from the innocent lips of his children and the happiness out of his home. As a remover of things alcohol has no equal.

WHY?

"Why do we levy taxes to support widows and orphans and license the murder of husbands and fathers. It is reckoned that there are \$65,000 whisky-made orphans in the United States."—White Ribbon Bulletin.

CALIFORNIA BLIND PIGS.

"Blind pigging is an occupation that has been carried on with impunity in nearly every county in this state," says the Los Angeles Tribune. Yes, it is speaking of the wet state of California.

SOUNDED LIKE BAD BREAK

Though Anyone Who Knows Irishman Will Know What Pat Meant to Convey.

The talk at a dinner party having turned to the subject of inadvertently making bad breaks, Congressman Jefferson M. Levy of New York related an incident about a party named Pat. Sometime ago Pat was taken to a hospital to be treated for an eye trouble. Eventually the bandages were removed, but it was several days before the patient could distinguish the adjoining scenery.

"How about it now, Pat?" said the doctor coming into the room one afternoon. "Are the eyes improving any?"

"Shure, doctor, an' they are that," was the glad response of Pat.

"That's good!" returned the doctor. "Can you see better; can you see the nurse now?"

"Shure, an' OI can, sir," quickly answered Pat. "Faith, an' she gets plainer and plainer every day."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Where Soap is of No Use.

Lapländ folk never speak of themselves as Laplanders, or Laps; they are the Samelatsch, they say, the unknown people, the people of whom no one knows anything, not even whence they came.

If any mention is made in their presence of Norwegian, Swedish, Finnish or Russian Lapland, their feelings are sorely wounded, for there is only one Lapland, they hold, and it is their land, the land of the Samelatsch.

These folk, as other folk, have their whims and fancies, their little peculiarities, too.

They regard soap, for instance, with profound mistrust, and have no great faith in washing; no faith at all, indeed, in washing in warm water.

As soon as a baby is born they bathe it in cold water; and they bathe it again, always in cold water, every day until, should it live so long, it is two years old. Then the end comes.

The child is pronounced clean for life and has never another bath.

Modesty.

Apropos of a painting to which Anthony Comstock had objected, according to the New Orleans State, George Luke, the artist, said in New York:

"We are an overmodest people, almost a prurient people, and Comstock keeps trying to make us worse."

"I know a lady who went into a department store to buy some underwear the other day. A dark, romantic, handsome man waited on her. Comstock would have approved of the modest way this man described his wares."

"I can show you, madam," he said, "some very choice bargains in undies of all kinds—nighties, combies, knickers and chims."

Desperate.

"There is evidently something wrong with your car," said the meddlesome man, "but I don't know just what it is."

"Don't let that bother you," answered the owner of the car, who had received about all the gratis advice he could stand. "I prefer to find out what is wrong with it myself, even if I have to turn a somersault into a ditch to get the information."

His Affection.

"What makes Bill such a croaker?" "I believe it's because he's got a frog in his throat."

Instead of calling a doctor, the self-made chap should send for a repairman.

If he is a stranger and wears side whiskers look for the "joker" before investing.

Many a self-made man appears to have worked on plans of the political architect.

The cuddlesome winter girl dislikes the hot weather.

That \$100,000 golf game will put somebody in a hole.

Comparisons.

"I have a fireless cooker." "I have a smokeless husband."—Baltimore American.

That \$100,000 golf game will put somebody in a hole.

Summer Luncheons in a jiffy

Let Libby's splendid chefs relieve you of hot-weather cooking. Stock the pantry with Libby's Sliced Dried Beef and the other good summer meats—including Libby's Vienna Sausage—you'll find them fresh and appetizing.



Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

LADIES!! USE GILBERT'S JEWEL TALCUM POWDER

The Talcum of Quality, for refined people; Perfume rich, lasting, and exquisite; Powder of velvety goodness. In Glass Jars—15c. and 25c. Sold by all dealers. MADE BY GILBERT BROS. & CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

LADIES MYSTO VANISHING CREAM IS FREE

If it does not please you. Gives a perfect complexion (Greasiness). No powder necessary. Send 55 cents in stamps for large package—if you are not pleased with it we SEND YOUR MONEY BACK—Order NOW. This ad may not appear again. H. Kirk White & Co., 12 West Place, Oconomowoc, Wis.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all size flies, mosquitos, house flies, etc. Made of wood. Made of metal, can't get on top over, will not soil or injure anything. All dealers ordered upon paid for \$1.25. MAROLD BOWSER, 110 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PATENTS

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 28-1915.

She Objected. "I certainly shall not give you a recommendation. You have disgraced us."

"In what way, madam? Hasn't my work always been satisfactory?" "Your work has been all right. It's the reasons for your leaving me that I object."

"I don't understand." "Then I'll explain. I've had servants leave me to get married, and because they were needed at home, and because they found pleasant employment at summer resorts, but you are actually quitting to get more money than I can afford to pay. What will my friends think when they know that?"—Detroit Free Press.

At the Wrong Desk. Caller (in newspaper office)—Hello, old man! Anything new today? Paraphraser—Well, I'm surprised. And so many free schools in this country, too!

Caller—Why, what do you mean? Paraphraser—The idea of any man possessing ordinary intelligence coming into the humorous department and asking if there is anything new.

Comparisons. "I have a fireless cooker." "I have a smokeless husband."—Baltimore American.

That \$100,000 golf game will put somebody in a hole.

Triply Protected. First, the inner container of paper, next the big yellow carton, and then, the outer wrapping of waxed paper, sealed air-tight and dust-proof. Superior protection for the Superior Corn Flakes— Post Toasties. These delightful flakes are made of the finest white Indian Corn, steam-cooked, daintily seasoned, rolled and toasted—crisp and golden-brown. Post Toasties reach you fresh and delicious, perfectly protected and ready to eat. They are mighty good with milk or cream, or with any kind of fruit. "The Memory Lingers" —sold by Grocers everywhere.