

THOUGHT SHE COULD NOT LIVE

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Unionville, Mo.—"I suffered from a female trouble and I got so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without holding on to something. I had nervous spells and my fingers would cramp and my face would draw, and I could not speak, nor sleep to do any good, had no appetite, and everyone thought I would not live."

Some one advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had taken so much medicine and my doctor said he could do me no good so I told my husband he might get me a bottle and I would try it. By the time I had taken it I felt better. I continued its use, and now I am well and strong.

"I have always recommended your medicine ever since I was so wonderfully benefited by it and I hope this letter will be the means of saving some other poor woman from suffering."—Mrs. MARTHA SEAVEY, Box 1144, Unionville, Missouri.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as that above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

If there are any complications you do not understand 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.

IF YOU HAVE Malaria or Piles, Sick Headache, Constipation, Dizziness, Acidity, Sour Stomach, and Stomach. If your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite.

Tutt's Pills will remedy these troubles. Price, 25 cents.

How She Looked. "I lost a dollar at the matinee this afternoon," remarked the fleshy woman to her husband, "and I never was so angry in my life."

"How'd it happen?" asked the man. "I dropped it in the aisle," she answered shortly, "and I looked for it—that's all I could do."

"Did you look good?" persisted the head of the house. "Did I look good?" shrieked the woman, really angry now. "I looked as good as a fat woman crawling around on all fours ever does."—Collier's Weekly.

A Cook's Tour. "I saw your touring car speeding toward the station this morning. Who was the young lady in it?" "That was our cook."

"What! And you sent her to the station in your big machine?" "Surest thing you know. We didn't want to take any chances on her missing the eight o'clock train to town. So long, old man. I've got to go and see a doctor about my indigestion."

Love's Dilemma. "They are both in love with you, Fantine. Which one do you prefer?" "I can't decide to save my life," said the summer girl. "One has a gorgeous master and the other has a stunning motorboat."

The game of lacrosse is of pure Red Indian origin. The dry hocks are usually the ones that satisfy the thirst for knowledge.

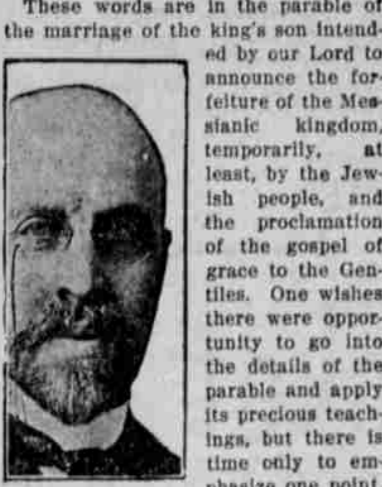
Summer Luncheons in a jiffy! Let Libby's splendid chefs relieve you of hot-weather cooking. Stock the pantry with Libby's Sliced Dried Beef.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago. Water Peer Sliced Dried Beef.

Highway Gathering

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

TEXT—So those servants went out into the highways, and gathered together as many as they found, both bad and good.—Matthew 22:10.



These words are in the parable of the marriage of the king's son intended by our Lord to announce the forfeiture of the Messianic kingdom, temporarily, at least, by the Jewish people, and the proclamation of the gospel of grace to the Gentiles.

and that is the duty and privilege of "highway gathering." By this is meant the preaching of the gospel, not merely by the ordained ministry, but by laymen as well, who know by experience the redemption which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

These beautiful summer days and evenings afford unusual opportunity for this in the utilizing of our parks, and vacant lots, and church steps and street corners for reaching multitudes with the bread of life. The prophets of the Old Testament were open-air preachers. Jesus Christ and his apostles were open-air preachers.

In this is enjoined upon you, Christian brethren, as a duty to God and to your neighbor. Remember the words, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature; ye shall be witnesses unto me." These commands are not to ecclesiastics merely but to all the disciples of Christ.

It is enjoined upon you as a personal advantage in the sense of development and in sense of reward. If we want to grow in the spiritual life we want to exercise ourselves in its ministry. If we would know more of the love and the power of God towards ourselves, we must experiment with what we now have in dealing with others. In this, as in that which is more material, the principle holds good.

It is enjoined upon you as a political necessity. This may be regarded as the weakest and most selfish of the arguments, and for that reason should have come first rather than last, but there are special reasons for stating it at the last.

As varied as the flowers of the field, and as gay, your parasol this season may be of any shape or color you choose. If you incline to a plain one-color design, then select one of the new shapes—a pagoda parasol or one of those flat, Chinese-looking affairs.

All Sorts of Neckpieces



Just how it happened is one of those things that cannot be explained, but in this year of grace May and June beheld the summer girl (and the matron) bedecking themselves with light neckpieces of fur.

In the wake of summer furs—which looked especially well with white turbans—came other neckwear, and now there is a limitless variety from which to choose, with a growing demand to inspire its expansion. Next after white fox come the angora pieces. These are shown in short collars, like that at the upper right in the picture, and in short boas. Smart big pompons made of the fur, to match these neckpieces, are worn on small hats and turbans. The little

Favorite Fashions in Parasols



Two of the latter, as pictured here, are good examples of the success of black and white in entire coverings for parasols. In the black one at the left of the picture, the bands of white silk are let in with hemstitching in heavy white silk. It adds immensely to the attraction of the bands.

The parasol of black-and-white stripe bordered with plain black probably stands at the head of the list of popular favorites. It looks well with any costume and is as sparkling as the summer sunshine.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. BELLES, Acting Director of Sunday School Course, The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JULY 25 SOLOMON DEDICATES THE TEMPLE.

LESSON TEXT—I Kings 8:22-30. GOLDEN TEXT—My house shall be called a house of prayer for all people. Isa. 56:7.

To teach this lesson properly reference must be made to the building of the temple (ch. 6), to the building of Solomon's palace and that for his Egyptian wife (ch. 7), and also to the renewal of the ark from the "tent of meeting," in Zion, to its new dwelling place in the temple. The time consumed in erecting the temple (seven years, I Kings 6:38), the number of men employed (approximately 150,000), and the skill and magnificence of the building (I Kings 6:7) will serve as an interesting introduction to the dedication ceremonies proper.

Solomon's words of adoration are deeply significant. There is reverent boldness and pious confidence in his words. It is a great blessing when the leader of a people sets them a pattern of prayer and worship (Prov. 14:24). In this Solomon is a type of "great David's greater son." (Heb. 7:25). This prayer is twice recorded (see 2 Chron. 6:12-42) and it begins with an acknowledgment of God's new plea. In verse 23 two titles are given God (see Ex. 24:10; I Sam. 1:17; Ps. 41:3; Isa. 41:17; 45:3). God is so great that there is none other with whom to compare him.

II. God's Word Verified, vv. 25, 26. Solomon repeatedly referred to the fact that he has fulfilled God's promise to his father David in building the temple. God is a covenant-keeping God. Upon this fact Solomon voices his plea for future blessings.

III. God's Vision, vv. 27-30. See also 2 Chron. 7:1-3, 12-23; I Kings 9:1-9. As the king concluded his prayer the cloud resting over the holy of holies grew bright and dazzling and fire fell upon and consumed the sacrifices; the priests stood without in awe and amazement; the whole people fell upon their faces, and worshiped and praised Jehovah.

The idle brain is advance agent for a busy tongue. The ostrich boa in white and black, in all white, or in white with a color matching the suit, cannot be said to take second place, although it followed the neckpiece of fur in popular favor.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under its personal supervision since its infancy.

What is CASTORIA? Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of



SHUNNED BY THE MEXICANS

Some Refreshment. An admiral, during the maneuvers at Newport, told a story at a garden party. "The navy is as abstemious from ethical reasons," he began, "as Old Stingee was from miserliness."

Know Him? "What do you think of my graduation essay?" asked the young man. "Fine!" replied his father. "Only I'm afraid a lot of people are going to be bashful about offering plate wages to a man whose intellect is so much above the average."—Washington Star.

The Day. "Is this Friday, mamma?" "No, darling. This is Thursday." "Oh, dear! I can hardly wait for Saturday. Uncle George promised to take me to the drug store then and buy me a sundae."

Why Post Toasties? A question that's fully answered by your first package of the New Post Toasties. These Superior Corn Flakes are delightfully crisp to start with, and they have a body and firmness that stay crisp, even after cream is added.



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have the real corn flavour. Eat them dry direct from the package and they please amazingly, but serve these tender, crisp bits of corn with milk or cream and at once you realize that the day of ordinary corn flakes is past.

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