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HAZEL. SEEKING REFUGE IN THE FAR NORTHWEST, GETS HER FIRST GLIMPSE OF "ROARING **BILL" WAGSTAFF**

Synopsiz-Miss Hazel Weir is employed as a stenographer in the office of Harrington & Bush at Granville, Ontario. She is engaged to Jack Barrow, a young real estate agent. Mr. Bush, Hazel's employer, suddenly notices her attractiveness and at once makes her his private stonographer. After three months Bush proposes marriage. Hazel refuses, and after a stormy scene, in which Bush warms her he will make her sorry of her action, Hazel leaves the office, never to return, Shortly after this Bush is thrown from his horse and killed. Publication of his will discloses that he left Hazel \$5,000 in "reparation for any wrong I may have done her." Jack Bacrow, in a jealous rage, demands an explanation, and Hazel, her pride hurt, refuses,

CHAPTER III-Continued

"If you don't like my manner-Barrow retorted stormily. Then he Saturday evening came, and she went pinnation, if she made it, would only add fuel to the flaunc,

What did it matter, anyway? She was too proud to plead, and it was worse than useless to explain.

Even so, womanlike, she listened, exup behind. She could not imagine him tetting her go like that. But he did had seen none of them since Bush not come, and when, at a distance of two blocks, she stole a backward glance, he had disappeared.

She returned to the boarding house. girl she knew sent her quivering up to would be hard to say. her room. There was only one cheerabout obdurate and unforgiving, once the mirror, he got out of the black mood he was in.

She was still sitting by the window, watching the yellow crimson of the sunset, when someone rapped at her you've lost your lover, and that Alice door. greated her when she opened it : "Package for Miss Hazel Weir,"

address on the package was in Jack's threw stones when he couldn't have fandwriting. A box of chocolates, his way. Oh, well, what's the differor some little peace offering, maybe | ence? You've got two good hands, and That was like Jack when he was sorry you're not afraid of work." for anything. They had quarreled be--over trifles, too.

termined to hold in check. Work, she knew, was her only salvation. And so she got through the week.

out his sentence in two, and glared at home, drending Sunday's idleness, with her. The twin devils of jealousy and its memories. The people at Mrs. distrust were riding him hard, and it Stout's establishment, she plainly, flashed over Hazel that in his mind saw, were growing a triffe shy of her. she was prejudged, and that her 'ex- She had never been on terms of infimancy with any of them during her stay there, hence their attitude troubled She turned abruptly and left him. little after the first supersensitiveness wore off. But her own friends, girls with whom she had played in the plnafore-and-pigtall stages of her youth.

young men who had paid court to her pecting to hear Jack's step hurrying until Jack Barrow monopolized her- cent fellows-and you've got one comshe did not know how they stood. She ing. launched his last bolt. Barrow she had passed on the street just once, and 1000," Hazel vehemently declared. when he lifted his hat distantly, she

looked straight ahead, and ignored The parlor door stood wide, and the him. Whether she hurt him as much curious, quickly avorted glance of a as she did herself by the cut direct

When Sunday noon arrived, and the ful gleam. She loved Jack Barrow, phone had failed to call her once, and She believed tiffst he loved her, and not one of all her friends had dropped she could not believe-she could not in, Hazel twisted her chair so that she renceive-him capable of keeping could stare at the image of herself in

"You're in a fair way to become a pariah, it seems," she said bitterly. "What have you done, I wonder, that A uniformed messenger boy and May and Hortense and all the rest of them keep away from you? Noth ing-not a thing-except that your She signed the delivery sheet. The looks attracted a man, and the man

She walked out to Granville park after luncheon, and found a sent on a She opened it hastily. A swift heart- shuded bench beside the lake. People minking followed. In the small card- passed and repassed-couples, youngboard box rested a folded scarf, and sters, old people, children. It made her lonely beyond measure. She had the province

"Now, that-" Hazel thought. ing a typewriter at nine dollars a man, week. And her teacher's diploma had remained in the bottom of her trunk

wide world did you come from?" Hazel ever since.

"From the United States and everywhere," Miss Ryan replied. "Take me up to your room, dear, where we can talk our heads off.

cried.

"I linte-I-"

"And, furthermore, Hazle, I'll be pleased to have you address me as promise, Mrs. Brooks, my dear young woman." the plump lady haughed, as she settled herself in a chair in Hazel's room. "So you're married?" Hazel said. "I am that," Mrs. Kitty responded

her suffer most. emphatically, "to the best boy that She spent that evening going thorever drew brench. And so should you oughly over the papers and writing be, dear girl. I don't see how you've letters to various school boards, taking escaped so long-a good-looking girl a chance at one or two she found in the Manitoba paper, but centering her like you. The boys were always crazy after you. There's nothing like hav- hopes on the country west of the ing a good man to take care of you, Rockles. Her savings in the bank amounted to three hundred odd dollear.

lars, and eash in hand brought the "Heaven save me from them!" Hasum to a total of three hundred and zel answered bitterly. "If you've got sixty-five. At any rate, she had suffione you're lucky. I can't see them ns anything but self-centered, arrogant, cient to insure her living for quite a long time. And she went to bed trencherous brutes." feeling better than she had felt for "Lord bless us--it's worse than I two weeks.

hought !" Kitty Jumped up and threw Very shortly thereafter-almost, it her arms around Hazel. "There, semed, by return mail-Hazel got rethere-don't waste a tear on them. I plies to her letters of inquiry. The know all about it. I came over to see fact that each and every one seemed you just as soon as some of the girlsbent on securing her services astoninsty little cats they are; a woman's Ished her. always meaner than a man, dear-just

But the reply from Cariboo Meadas soon as they gave me an inkling of ows, B. C., the first place she had how things were going with you. thought of, decided her. The member Pshaw! The world's full of good, deof the school board who replied held forth the natural beauty of the coun-

try as much as he did the advantages "If you'd had my experience of the of the position. The thing that perinst two weeks you'd sing a different haps made the strongest appeal to Ha-

zel was a little kodak print inclosed in the letter, showing the schoolhouse. And then she gave way, and in-The building itself was primitive du'ged in the luxury of turning herself enough, of logs, with a pole-and-sod loose on Kitty's shoulder. Presently roof. But it was the huge backshe was able to wipe her eyes and reground, the timbered mountains rising late the whole story from the Sunday to snowclad heights against a cloud-Mr. Bush stopped and spoke to her in less sky, that attracted her. the park down to that evening.

She sat for a long time looking at Kitty nodded understandingly, "But the picture, thinking. Here was the the girls have handed it to you worse concrete, visible presentment of somethan the men, Hazel," she observed

thing that drew her strongly. She found an atlas, and looked up Cariboo Mendows on the map. It was not to be found, and Hazel judged it to be a purely local name. But the letter told her that she would have to stage it a hundred and sixty-five miles north from Ashcroft, B. C., where the writer would meet her and drive her to the Mendows, "What a country !" she whispered.

'It's wild; really, truly wild; and everything I've ever seen has been tamed and smoothed down, and made eminently respectable and conventional long ago. That's the place. That's where I'm going, and I'm going it blind. I'm not going to tell anyone-not even Kitty-until, like a hear, I've gone over the mountain to see what I can see." Within an hour of that Miss Hazel HUNTED BY WILD ELEPHANT Weir had written to accept the terms offered by the Cariboo Meadows school district, and was busily packing her trunk.

of-the-way district in the interior of thing. Hazel could not hear the words. The first man was filling his pipe. Apparently he made no reply; at least. She had a second-class cartificate he did not trouble to look up. But tucked away among her belongings, she saw his shoulders lift in a shrug. Originally it had been her intention to Then he who had passed turned each, and she had done so one term square about and spoke again, this in a backwoods school when she was time lifting his voice a trifle. The eighteen. With the ending of the term young fellow sitting on the box inshe had returned to Granville, studied stantly became galvanized into action. that winter, and got her second cer- He flung out an oath that carried tificate; but at the same time she had across the street and made Hazel's taken a business-college course, and ears burn. At the same time he leaped the following June found her clack- from his seat straight at the other

Hazel saw it quite distinctly, saw him who jumped dodge a vicious blow and close with the other; and saw. Unnecountably, since Kitty Brooks' moreover, something which amazed visit, she found herself ltching to turn her. For the young fellow swayed her back on Granville and its unpleas- with his adversary a second or two. ant associations. She did not attempt then lifted him bodily off his feet alto analyze the feeling. Strange lands, most to the level of his head, and and most of all, the West, held alluring slammed him against the hotel wall One thing was certain: with a sudden twist. She heard the Granville, for all she had been born thump of the body on the logs. For there, and grown to womanhood there. an instant she thought him about to was now no place for her. The very jump with his booted feet on the prospeople who knew her best would make trate form, and involuntarily she held



Blow of His Fist.

her breath. But he stepped back, and when the other scrambled up, he sidestepped the first rush, and knocked the man down again with a blow of his fist. This time he stayed down. Then other men-three or four of themcame out of the hotel, stood uncertainly a few seconds, and Hazel heard the young fellow say:

"Better take that fool in and bring him to. If he's still hungry for trouble, I'll be right handy. I wonder how umny more of you fellers I'll have to lick before you'll get wise enough not to start things you can't stop?"

They supported the unconscious man through the doorway; the young felow resumed his sent on the box, also his pipe filling.

Hazel has her next encounter with "Roaring Bill" when, lost in the woods, she stumbles upon his camp after wandering until late at night through the trackless forest. The story of this meeting is told in the next installment.



at Thessalonica to whom Paul wrote the epistle, First they turned to God. That is the first step of every truly converted person. Turned From

Idols. Secondly, "they turned from idols." That is the second step in the experience of every true Christian. The idols are not necessarily those made of wood or

stone, but mything upon which the affections have been set. The order here is worthy of noting. It is not from idels to God, but to God from idols. This is significant, because it is when one turns to God that he gets the power from God to turn from idols. The third step was the one of service; "to serve the living and true God." Such should be the step taken by every child of God, for while not saved by works, we are saved to work. The last and fourth step in their experience was "to wait for his Son from heaven."

ton And should not this be our attitude, too, if we are following in the steps

of these Thessalonica Christians? Expecting Jesus.

Evidently from their attitude, these early Christians believed that Jesus was to return from heaven. The background of their belief was the fact that God had raised his Son, even Jesus from the dead. To them the resurrection meant more than the continued existence of the personality of Jesus after his death; it meant his bodily resurrection, and coupled with this was their belief in his bodily ascension into heaven. It is not difficult to see how with such a faith, it was easy for them to believe in the return to this earth of their risen and ascended Lord.

Were they in their faith mistaken? There is only one place for us to ge to find out and that is to the Bible. Those who have taken the pains to count, tell us that there are in the New Testament alone, 318 references to the second coming of Christ. This shows the large place that this subject holds in these Scriptures, not to say anything about the reference to it In the Old Testament.

Not Death.

But are we not to understand by But are we not to understand by these references to the second coming of Christ, the death of the believer? Will expet Worring or Tapeworm. No s and does or after purgative necessary. Tons up the stomach and Howels. Adv. so taught, but that such nuve teaching is incorrect is evident, if we take the passages in which these references occur and substitute the word an example to others. death for the word or words which refer to Christ, as, for example, in our text, which would then read, "to walt for death from heaven, even death whom he raised from the dead." This is so absurd that we see at once that by the second coming of Christ is not D meant the death of the believer. But does it not mean the coming of the Holy Spirit? This teaching is far more plausible, for as some one has said, and his saying is true in a sense, "the Holy Spirit is Christ's other self." Yet it is evident that we must not confuse the Lord Jesus Christ with the Holy Spirit. Jesus himself is careful In making the distinction and speaks of the Holy Spirit as "another comforter whom I will send unto you, even the Spirit of truth." Clearly by this statement he does not mean himself any more than when he speaks of his own coming he means the Holy Spirit. Manifestly only by the most severe straining of the Scriptures could the second coming of Christ be interpreted o mean the coming of the Holy Spirit, Try the same test used to prove that by the second coming of Christ death is not meant and substitute for the word or words referring to the Holy Spirit, word or words referring to Christ and the absurdity is just as apparent. As for example, in the passage moted above; it is impossible, as you will see, to make this substitution and have any sense whatever left. Try it. and you will be convinced that by the second coming of Christ is not meant

every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses without soreness or irritation Freezone is the much talked of discovery of the Cincinnati genius, Proving Their Patriotism. "Of course we have a family "Well, let's trot it out. It, will h

Why wait? Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of Freezone for a few

cents, sufficient to rid your feet of

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hurt one bit! Drop a little

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instantly that corn stops hurt-

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A DAGGER IN THE BACK

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OLD MEDAL are the pure. GOLD MEDAL are the pure, on Hzarlem Off Capsules Imperted from the Inboratorius in Haarlem, Iand. But he zure to get GOLD Mis Look for the name on every box, by reliable druggists in senied paci-three sizes. Money refunded if the nat help you, Accept only the (MEDAL, All others are imitations

"Rocky but profitable," said the cradle manufacturer, describing h business,

thrust in it a small gold stickpinthe only thing she had ever given never been isolated among her own Jack Barrow. There was no message, kind before,

She needed none to understand. on her expression, and suddenly she swept their bats self-consciously, it from the dresser with a savage sweep of her hand, dashed it on the floor, and stamped it shapeless with Hazel that they quickened their pace really fortunate. I think, because you'd her slippered heel.

"Oh, oh !" she gasped. "I hate you-I hate you! I despise you!"

And then she flung herself across the bed and sobled hysterically into down. a pillow.

Through the night Hazel dozed fitfully, waking out of uneasy sleep to He staring, wide-eyed, into the dark, every nerve in her body thut, her mind abnormally active. Grief and anger



Flung Horself Across the Bed and Sobbed Hysterically Into a Pillow.

by turns mastered her, and at daybreak she rose, heavy-lidded and phystently weary,

The first thing upon which her gaze alighted was the crumpled photo in its though. The very worst, she reasoned shattered frame; and, sitting on the side of her bed, she laughed at the sudden fury in which she had destroyed It; but there was no mirth In her laughter.

She gathered up the bits of broken glass and the bent frame, and put them in a drawer, dressed herself, and went down to breakfast. She was too deeply engrossed in her own troubles to notice or care whether any subtle change was becoming manifest in the attitude of her fellow boarders. The worst, she felt sure, had alrendy overtaken her.

She had a little ime to spare, and a package of Barrow's ring and a few other trinkets which he had given her. This she addressed to his office and had heard-it seemed to her-in ages, posted while on her way to work.

She got through the day somehow, struggling against thoughts that would rushed out of the parlor, and precipipersist in creeping into her mind and tated herself bodily upon Hazel. stirring up emotions that she was de-

and a se

A group of young people came saun The sparkle of the small diamond tering along the path. Hazel looked finger drew her gaze. She up as they neared her, chattering to worked his ring over the knuckle, and each other. Maud Steele and Bud dropped it on the dresser, where the Wells, and-why, she knew every one face in the silver frame smiled up at of the party. Hazel caught her breath Then She Turned to the "Help Wanther. She stared at the picture for one as they came abreast, not over ten feet long minute fixedly, with unchanging away. The three young men raised sngely. "Jack Barrow was just plain

"Hello, Hazel?" the girl said, But they passed on. It seemed to can't help acting as he did. You're a triffe. It made her grit her teeth not be really happy with a man like in resentful anger. Ten minutes later that. But the girls that you and I she left the park and caught a car grew up with-they should have stood home. Once in her room she broke by you, knowing you as they did; yet

"Oh, Fil go mad if I stay here and worst of you. They nearly always do this sort of thing goes on !" she cried when there's a man in the case. That's forlornly.

A sudden thought struck her.

"Why should I stay here?" she said with me. Hubby's got a two-year con-"Why? What's to keep me tract with the World Advertising comaloud. here? I can make my living any- pany. We'll be located here that long where."

"But, no," she asserted passionately, "I won't run away. That would be Kitty!" Hazel faltered. "You know, running away, and I haven't anything I'd love to, and it's awfully good of you, but I think I'm just about ready to be ashamed of. I will not run." to go away from Granville." Still the Idea kept recurring to her. it promised relief from the hurt of averted faces and coolness where she you do go," Kitty insisted, "We are had a right to expect sympathy and going to take a furnished cottage for

friendship. The legal notice of the bequest was dear, knowing people as I do, I can't nailed to her. She fore up the letter blame you for wanting to be where and threw it in the fire as if it were their masty tongues can't wound you." some poisonous thing. The idea of accepting his money stirred her to per- not inflict herself on the one friend fect frenzy. If she could have poured she had left. And Kitty, after a short live," the whole miserable tale into some talk, berated her affectionately for sympathetic car she would have felt her independence and rose to go. hetter, and each day would have "For," said she, "I didn't get hold of seemed less hard. But there was no this thing till Addle Horton called at such ear. Her friends kept away.

pay envelope contained a brief notice but came straight here. Jimmie'll services. There was no explanation, out tomorrow about two. I have to hand,

only perfunctory regrets; and, truth confab with a house agent in the foreto tell, Hazel cared little to know the noon. By-by." real cause. Any one of a number of rensons might have been sufficient, when Kitty was gone. Somehow a But she realized how those who knew grievous burden had fallen off her her would take it, what cause they would ascribe. It did not matter, ical quirk, the idea of leaving Gran-

ready happened-could be no more dis- under fire. She felt that she could position was a trifle. But it set knowing that Kitty Brooks would put her thinking again.

She stopped at a news stand and came her way. bought the evening papers. Up in the top rack of the stand the big heads of ing room light-heartedly, and when the an assorted lot of Western papers meal was finished came back and fell caught her eye. She bought two or to reading her papers. The first of three on the impulse of the moment, the Western papers was a Vancouver without any definite purpose except World. In a real-escate man's halfto look them over out of mere curi-

arm, she turned into the boarding- rard inlet, Canada's principal outpost that time she devoted to making up house gate, ran up the steps, and, upon on the far Pacific, opening the door, her cars were gladdened by the first friendly voice she mured absently. "One would be far a voice withal that she had least expected to hear. A short, plump woman



ed" Advertisements.

at least. Come and stay with us."

"Oh, no, 1 couldn't think of that,

"Well, come and stop with us till

CHAPTER IV.

Cariboo Meadows.

crazy Jealous, and a man like that A tall man, sunburned, slow-speaking, met Hazel at Soda Creek, the end of her stage journey, introducing himself as Jim Briggs. "Pretty tiresome trip, ain't it?" he

observed, "You'll have a chance to rest decent tonight, and I got a team you see they were ready to think the uh bays that'll yank yuh to the Meadows in four hours 'n' a half. My wife'll be plumb tickled to have yuh. They a weakness of our sex, dear, Well, ain't much more'n half a dozen white you aren't working. Come and stay women in ten miles uh the Meadows. We keep a boardin' house. Hope you'll like the country."

That was a lengthy speech for Jim Briggs, as Hazel discovered when she rolled out of Soda Creek behind the "team uh bays." His conversation was decfiledly monosyllable. But he could drive, if he was no talker, and his

team could travel. By eleven o'clock Hazel found herself at Cariboo Mead-OWS. "Schoolhouse's over yonder," Briggs

while. Though, between you and me, pointed out the place-an unnecessary guidance, for Hazel had already marked the building set off by itself and fortified with a tall flagpole. "And But Hazel was obdurate. She would the world, but blame good place to

Hazel did like the place, "Her first impression was thankfulness that her lot had been cast in such a spot. But it was largely because of the surroundthe hotel this afternoon, and I didn't

ings, essentially primitive, the clean Saturday of the second week her stop to think that it was near tentime, nir, guiltless of smoke taint, the aromatic odors from the forest that that the firm no longer required her think I've cloped. So ta-ta. I'll come ranged for unending miles on every

So with the charm of the wild land fresh upon her, she took kindly to Hazel sat down and actually smiled Cariboo Meadows.

Her first afternoon she spent loafing on the porch of the Briggs domimind. - Likewise, by some psychologelle, within which Mrs. Briggs, a fat, good-natured person of forty, tolled at ville and making her home elsewhere her cooking for the "boarders," and could not be so had as what had al- no longer struck her as running away kept a brood of five tumultuous youngsters in order-the combined tasks agreeable than the things she had en- adventure forth among strangers in leaving her scant time to entertain dured in the past two weeks. Losing a strange country with a better heart, her newly arrived guest.

Cariboo Meadows, as a town, a swift quietus on any gossip that simply a double row of buildings fac-

ing each other across a wagon road. So that Hazel went down to the din-Two stores, a blacksmith shop, a feed page she found a diminutive sketch osity. With these tucked under her plan of the city on the shores of Bur-

turn of her head. From this hotel there presently issucd a young man dressed in the ordi-

Then she turned to the "Help hat, flannel shirt, overalls, boots. He sat down on a box close by the hotel ware, glass jars and tins, for a stout Wanted" advertisements. And dewn near the bottom of the column she entrance. In a few minutes another cardboard container is now came forth. He walked past the first made and experiments with it have happened on an inquiry for a school-"Kitty Ryan! Where in the wide, teacher, female preferred, in an out- a few steps, stopped, and said some- proved highly successful.

CTO HE CONTINUED.)

Carl E. Akeley, Naturalist, Relates Experience of Being Attacked by Massive South African Beast.

The hunter, and taxidermist, Carl E Akeley, who has spent a great deal of painstaking effort in preparing the wonderful animal groups at the American Museum of Natural History, is known throughout South Africa as an elephant hunter. He has had many thrilling experiences, one of which he describes in the New York Sun as follows:

Elephants are no more conspicuous in their own country than jack rabbits are in theirs. They are the color of the shadows in the forest and almost as indistinguishable. Intelligence and vindictiveness are two of their most prominent characteristics. When one knows he is being hunted he will lie in walt, still as a rock, and looking much like one, and will hunt his hunter as a dog hunts a rat.

I had cut a big hull out from a herd and was following his speer, knowing well enough that he was lying in walt for me somewhere. The hig beast, as it turned out afterwards, got my wind as I was stalking him, and was searching for me.

I must have got within ten or twenty feet of him, because I remembered here's where we live. Kinda out uh afterward that I heard a swift rush but did not eatch sight of him coming. The first I knew of his presence was a quick vision of his trunk as he knocked me down. Then I caught one glimpse of his little eyes as he carled

up his trunk out of the way and tried to impale me with his tusks,

I had just time to grasp a tusk with my left hand and twist myself so that my body was between the two shafts of ivory. I felt the impact of his tusks as they dug into the ground on either side of me, and his heavy nose crushed against my chest. That is all I remember.

My hunter fortunately shot him dead as he was preparing for another thrust. I was unconscious as they carried me to the camp, where I lay for three months, with my chest so crushed that it was doubtful whether or not I should live.

Forty Miles of Jam.

So enormous has the business of jam making become in Dundee, Scotland, since the great firms there organized to supply preserves to the British army and navy that, according to a report sent by E. R. Pottle, U. S. vice consul there, to the department of commerce, the tins in which they put posite Briggs' boarding house stood a up one week's supply alone "would, if building labeled "Regent Hotel." Ha- stood end on end, form a column fully zet could envisage it all with a half 40 miles high. It is no unusual thing for this firm to deal with 100,000,000 oranges, and all kinds of fruit are

dealt with on a similar scale," The Dundee manufacturers are about to give up the use of earthenbeing the coming of the Holy Spirit. Not Destruction of Jerusalem. But may it not mean the destruction of Jerusalem by Titus in A. D. 70? By no means, for in the Revelation, chapter 22, verse 20, is the last promise of our risen Lord given long after the destruction of Jerusalem to John, the aged, on the island of Patmos : "Surety, I come quickly," And in response, the old apostle lifts his voice and cries, "Amen, even so, come Lord Jesus." This makes it very evident that by the second coming of Christ is not meant the destruction of Jerusalem.

Well, what is meant? Just precisely what the Scriptures teach ; that Jesus Christ, the risen, ascended, glorified son of man is to return a second time to this earth.

He himself so taught by direct word and by parable and so taught his disciples, and so in expectation of his return they walted.

To try to make the second coming of Christ mean anything else than the literal personal return of the Lord

Jesus Christ to this earth is to twist and pervert the Scriptures from their plain and simple meaning. "This same Jesus," said the two men in white apparel at his ascension, "which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come In like manner as ye have seen him go

into heaven." "Amen. Even so, come Lord Jesus."

Confessing Our Sins. If we confess our sins he is faithful and just to forgive us and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness .- St. John.

Many a man seemingly leads a us less life, but he serves a purpose a

HAVE YOU A SWEETHEART Son or Brother in training camps in the American Army or Navy ? If so, mai him a package of ALLEN'S

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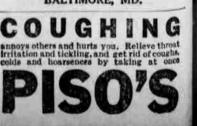
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It is the most economical liniment to buy, for the large 35 cent bottle contains more than the usual 50 cent bottle

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stable, certain other nondescript buildings, and a few dwellings, mostly of logs, was all. Probably not more than a total of fifty souls made permanent residence there. Directly op-

"It's quite a big place," she murenough away there, goodness knows," nnry costume of the country-wide