

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



De Forest, Wis.—"After an operation four years ago I had pains downward in both sides, backache, and a weakness. The doctor wanted me to have another operation. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am entirely cured of my troubles."—Mrs. AUGUSTE VESPERMANN, De Forest, Wisconsin.

Another Operation Avoided. New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYBROUX, 1111 Keeler St., New Orleans, La.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

If you want special advice about your case write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

ITCH CURED

IN 30 MINUTES, By One Application of Dr. David's Sanative Wash

We guarantee DR. DAVID'S SANATIVE WASH to cure any case of Itch in 30 minutes. If used according to directions, or we will refund your money.

If your Itch has Scratches or Mange Dr. David's Sanative Wash will cure them at once.

Price, 50 Cents a Bottle

It cannot be mailed. Delivered at your nearest express office free, upon receipt of 75 cents.

OWENS & MINOR DRUG CO.
Richmond Virginia

Mental Influence.

"How far is it to Gloomville?" we ask of the native who is leaning over the gate.

"Ten mile straight ahead," he answers.

"But we met a man a little way back and he said it was only two miles."

"Short, fat man, drivin' a flea-bitten sorrel hoss?"

"That's the man."

"Did you meet or pass him?"

"We passed him."

"Thought so. He's drivin' a balker I traded him, an' he didn't want his hoss to know how much furdur it had to go."

Expecting Too Much.

It was a cold, raw day, but the Neversweats and the Fearnoughts were playing a game of ball on the park, just the same.

The pitcher of the Neversweats, his fingers half frozen, failed miserably in getting the balls over the plate.

"Aw," said the captain, "I t'ought ye wust one o' dese cold weather pitchers."

"I am," said the slab artist, blowing on his benumbed digits to warm them, "but I ain't a ice pitcher, blame ye!"

The average man would not perjure himself if he pleaded guilty to the charge of amounting to but little.

There is no help for a man who is too lazy to work his friends.

An Attractive Food

Post Toasties

So Crisp
So Flavoury
So Wholesome

So Convenient
So Economical

So why not order a package from Grocer.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

GOD'S MESSENGERS

By REV. STEPHEN PAULSON

Text.—He maketh the winds his messengers: his ministers a flaming fire.—Ps. 104:4.

And Jacob went on his way and the messengers of God met him.—Gen. 32:1.

There are two supreme realities in the universe—God and man. From time to time messages are exchanged between them and that is religion. When man speaks to God it is prayer and worship. When God speaks to man it is guidance and inspiration. What God did once for prophets and apostles, He does for merchants and husbandmen.

Not that God's messengers always speak with human voices. He speaks through man's inner consciousness, through memory, through some incident or occurrence in your life. To David God spoke by the sad and stern prophet. To Solomon He spoke through fear; to Peter through a simple meal spread on the shore of the lake. And so every day God's messengers stand at the door of your soul, bringing encouragement or warning, or overtures of love.

The voice of conscience in man's soul is the voice of God. What a wonderful picture of the accusatory power of conscience is drawn in Shakespeare's tragedy of Macbeth. After accomplishing his purpose on Duncan Macbeth goes into his wife's room and locks the door. It is midnight and the stars are shining brightly, and it is so still that they can hear each other's heart beat. But Macbeth hears footsteps approaching the door, and a voice which says: "Sleep no more; Macbeth hath murdered sleep." Like Jacob the guilty king had met God's messengers, and evermore he was to hear in the night the footfall of the unseen pursuer, that Nemesis which was upon his track. Oh, it is a long and thrilling journey that man makes through life, and every day the messengers of God meet him, and sometimes he heeds their message, but often he takes his own way and wanders off into the desert.

The life drama of which this meeting with the divine messengers is a part, has to do with the education of Jacob. He had deceived his aged and blind father, robbed his brother, and is now fleeing from his wrath. He is in the desert and is overcome by remorse, and he fears that armed men may overtake him and bring him back to punishment. In that day he prayed that night might come and hide him. When night fell he was alone with nature and God. The stars above him seemed to pierce into his soul like accusing eyes. He knelt and prayed and then he fell into a troubled slumber. And it seemed to him that a bright star lengthened into a long beam of light that reached to the earth, and the beam of light broadened into a stair up which the angels of God took his prayer and penitence, and down which they brought encouragement and mercy. And hope began to stir in his heart that God might pardon his sins, and that in God's mercy he might redeem the future.

How human and real is this chapter in the story of a man's soul. It might be a page torn out of our own biography. The epoch of divine messengers is not gone. There is no life so isolated, no talent so small, but that God has for it his message and purpose. In the river, that flows to the sea, the individual drops lose their identity, but in the great river of humanity that flows to eternity, there is no loss of individual identity. Each soul is as it were a separate star divided by millions of miles from its neighbor.

"Jacob went on his way and the messengers of God met him." It is your own story. Do not look for some great manifestation when God speaks to you. When God made Himself known to Elijah a great earthquake shook the foundations of the mountains, but God was not in the earthquake; and a fire came which blistered the rocks, but God was not in the fire; and a windstorm came which uprooted the trees, and God was not in the storm; and there came a still, small voice, and God was in that still small voice.

So the messengers of God come to you in the still small voice of daily experience. Memory bears in her arms the sheaves of the yesterday, and it is to you a messenger of God. Alone in the desert, Jacob remembered his past life with all its sordid meanness. The faces of his aged parents and of his wronged brother came up before him. Some men's sins go before them into judgment and some march like caravans under the guidance of memory.

What an illustrated volume is the book of memory. In this very moment you may open it upon your lap. There is the old house where you were born, and here are the faces of your playmates. Now you walk old paths, and now you look upon the faces of friends separated from you by many years. What magic is here: Yet what sacred ministry.

In the desert Jacob feared the consequences of his misdeeds, and fear may also be a messenger of God. A wise man of old said: "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." It is wisdom indeed that fears to do wrong, that turns man from evil purposes. Such fear may save a man's soul, even as the warning of danger at the edge of a precipice may save a man's life.

TEMPERANCE LESSON

Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 13, 1910
Specially Arranged for This Paper

Lesson Text—Matthew 24:32-51. Memory verse 44.

Golden Text—"Watch and Pray, that ye enter not into temptation."—Matt. 26:41.

The disciples had accepted Jesus as the Messiah and chosen the way which led to the establishment of the kingdom of God. But they were in the meantime to endure great temptations and difficulties; wars, famines, tribulations, hatred, prisons, death, disasters, earthquakes, pestilences, discipled waxing cold, false prophets arising, stars falling, the sun darkened, the moon turned into blood, the powers of heaven shaken, "such as had not been from the beginning of the world"—then, Christ says to his disciples, "when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh; it is near even at the doors." And he also adds, Watch therefore. Be ye also ready. For ye know not on what day your Lord cometh.

The parable of the fig tree is a beautiful illustration showing us that while we cannot know when Christ is coming, we have warnings so as to be on guard, as the first signs of spring bid us prepare for the summer. This generation, that is while some who were listening to him should still be alive, as he himself said.

The time to watch is at the beginning of the course that leads to these results. The day of judgment is the end of the course; the choice lies at the beginning.

Those really watched who so foresaw the future and the true ideal of their lives, that from the beginning they went on toward it by the only path that led to it. They were faithful in every duty. They served their Lord by obedience. They resisted every temptation. They were on their guard against every wile of the devil. They were wide awake, with eyes open to every opportunity, to the signs of the times, to new ways and means, and possibilities.

"Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing. Verily I say unto you, That he shall make him ruler over all his goods." To those who so watched was entrusted the kingdom of heaven, for themselves and for the world.

Those failed to watch who were so absorbed in their own selfish pleasures and gains that they neglected their duties, forgot their Master's interests, were eye-servants. This folly was intensified by beginning "to eat and drink with the drunken." They took the road that led to destruction.

Rev. S. W. Hanks, a second or third cousin of Abraham Lincoln, years ago devised a most vivid temperance lecture called "The Black Valley Railroad," which is illustrated by a large chart. It is given in a book called "The Crystal River."

The Land of the Crystal River is the land which all children enter when they come into this world.

To live in the Land of the Crystal River, the land of temperance, of self-control, of good character, of highest usefulness, of prosperity, of religion, of heaven, should be the hope and the aim of everyone.

The Black Valley country is situated in an extensive lowland, lying between an elevated and extremely fertile and beautiful region, called the Land of the Crystal River, bounding it upon its upper limits and a vast and unexplored desert forming its lower boundary. Vice and crime abound. Innumerable drunkards and criminals are found there. Prisons and poor houses take the place of churches and school houses.

The man in the conning tower at the junction of the Black Valley railroad with the railroad to temperance, would guide all youthful travelers to the better way. He urges all to seek the highest and best life.

We are building a house for ourselves, a body in which we must live, and a character in which our soul must abide. God would have us possess a perfect body, and to put away everything which injures health, which brings weakness or disease. He would have us form a noble character of which we will not be ashamed, which will fit us for heaven and usefulness, and the company of the good. We cannot cheat God, but we can cheat ourselves. By using strong drink in any quantity whatever we are skipping, degrading, making poor and weak the house we have got to live in.

Every drunkard was once an innocent child. Every one was first a moderate drinker. No one ever yet became a drunkard who refused to touch intoxicating drink. Not all who drink moderately do become drunkards, but no one ever became a drunkard who did not first drink moderately.

It is terrible to let a habit begin in youth which will impel us to go on doing wrong against reason, against the power to help others, against love of God, of man, and of country.

"The story is told of a rich young man who sat at a dinner table with a number of friends, and babbled drunken foolishness all the long evening. One of his friends was a court stenographer. Seized by an idea for the help of his friend, he stenographically reported every word that the latter uttered. The next day he had these notes transcribed and sent to the man himself. The latter, shocked, could scarcely believe that he himself had descended to such a level of imbecility. 'If this the way a man talks when he is drunk, I mean to keep sober hereafter.'—William T. Ellis.

HIS HEALTH RESTORED.

Terrible Kidney Trouble Cured After Physicians Gave Up Hope.

Edward Gelston, 82 Wallace St., Bridgeport, Conn., says: "So painful were the passages of the kidney secretions that neighbors heard me scream two blocks away. Every doctor in town treated me. I was in three different hospitals and had two operations but was finally taken home to die. A physician made affidavit that I could not live six months. As a last resort I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and soon noticed improvement. Under their use I gained in weight from 134 to 177 1/2 pounds, more than I ever weighed before. Doan's Kidney Pills saved me from the grave and restored me to perfect health."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



Virginia—I suppose you and Harry have been thrown together a good deal lately?

Grace—Yes; ever since he got his new automobile.

An Effort to Oblige.

"Mr. Lobrow does his best to be agreeable," said the sympathetic young woman. "It's too bad that he has so little tact."

"I understand that Miss Coddleypap refuses to speak to him. He sent her a box of candy and she fed it all to her pet terrier. So he tried to be still more kind and thoughtful and sent her a box of dog biscuits."

ED GEERS, "The grand old man," he is called for he is so honest handling horses in races. He says: "I have used SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE for 12 years, always with best success. It is the only remedy I know to cure all forms of distemper and prevent horses in same stable having the disease." 50c and \$1 a bottle. All druggists, or manufacturers, Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind.

The Preface of Trade.

"I had a curious experience yesterday," said Farmer Cornstossel.

"What was it?"

"A stranger came along and told me a funny story and didn't try to sell me anything."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

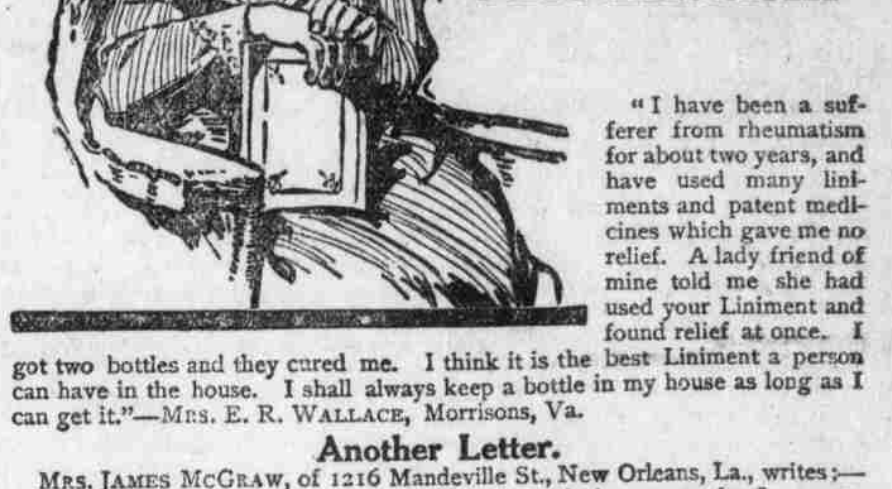
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Prize.

"Chicago has a lot of local pride, hasn't it?"

"Well," replied Mr. Lakemish; "it depends on whether you are talking about baseball or the grain business."

"Two bottles Cured My Rheumatism"



"I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for about two years, and have used many liniments and patent medicines which gave me no relief. A lady friend of mine told me she had used your Liniment and found relief at once. I got two bottles and they cured me. I think it is the best Liniment a person can have in the house. I shall always keep a bottle in my house as long as I can get it."—Mrs. E. R. WALLACE, Morrisons, Va.

Another Letter.

Mrs. JAMES McCRAW, of 1216 Mandeville St., New Orleans, La., writes:—"I take pleasure in writing to you that I had a pain in my arm for five years, and I used

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

for one week and was completely cured. I recommend your Liniment very highly."

Sloan's Liniment instantly relieves stiffness of the Joints, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Sprains, Neuralgia, Sciatica and Lumbago. Better and cheaper than porous plasters.

At All Druggists. Price 25c., 50c. and \$1.00
Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent Free. Address

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

You Can Work Near a Window

in winter when you have a Perfection Oil Heater. It is a portable radiator which can be moved to any part of a room, or to any room in a house. When you have a

PERFECTION OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

you do not have to work close to the stove, which is usually far from the window. You can work where you wish, and be warm. You can work on dull winter days in the full light near the window, without being chilled to the bone.

The Perfection Oil Heater quickly gives heat, and with one filling of the stove, which is usually far from the window. The indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. The filler-cap, put in like a cork in a bottle, is attached by a chain. This heater has a cool handle and a damper top.

The Perfection Oil Heater has an automatic-locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, so the wick can be quickly cleaned. The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged and can be unscrewed in an instant for reworking. The Perfection Oil Heater is finished in japan or nickel, is strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

MANUFACTURED BY Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

FOR SALE BY STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

When a woman begins to tell a man how nice looking she thinks he is he immediately develops unlimited faith in her judgment.

WOMAN'S ILLS

Many women suffer needlessly from girlhood to womanhood and from motherhood to old age—with backache, dizziness or headache. She becomes broken-down, sleepless, nervous, irritable and feels tired from morning to night. When pains and aches rack the womanly system at frequent intervals, ask your neighbor about

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

This Prescription has, for over 30 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.

Sick women are invited to consult in confidence by letter free. Address Women's Dispensary Medical Ass'n, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres't, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Great Family Doctor Book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers in Plain English hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent free to any address on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only, in French cloth binding.

ROOSEVELT'S "AFRICAN GAME TRAILS"

an ideal Christmas gift, must be brought by some one in every locality to his neighbors. If the man who applies quickly will have monopoly of field and a high commission. Write for prospectus to CHARLES SWINNEY'S BOOKS 142 (N. E.) Fifth Av., New York City

GET A SAW MILL

from Lombard Iron Works, Augusta, Ga. Make money saving neighbor's timber when gin engine is idle after the crops are laid by.

MONEY IN TRAPPING

We sell you traps and your best marked gins. Write for references and weekly price list.

M. SABEL & SONS, JACOBVILLE, KY.
Dealers in Farm, Blinds, Wash, Established 1888.