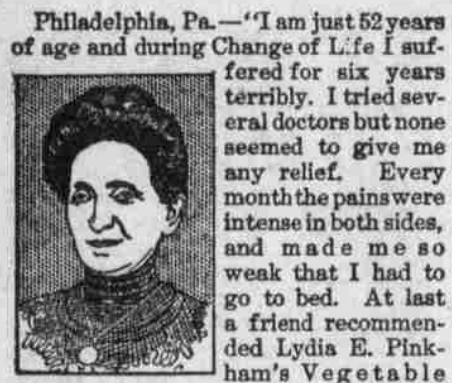


MRS. THOMSON TELLS WOMEN

How She Was Helped During Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Philadelphia, Pa.—"I am just 52 years of age and during Change of Life I suffered for six years terribly. I tried several doctors but none seemed to give me any relief. Every month the pains were intense in both sides, and made me so weak that I had to go to bed. At last a friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I tried it at once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—Mrs. THOMSON, 649 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to carry women so successfully through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If 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.

To cure constiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative; it must contain tonic, alterative and cathartic properties.

Tutt's Pills

possess these qualities, and speedily restore to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

Pettit's BEST FOR EYE ACHES Salve

Pajamas for the Destitute. Hoboes cared for next winter at the municipal lodging house in St. Louis will wear pajamas, if the plans of Director of Public Welfare Tolkaez are successful.

The pajamas will not be fancy and will not contain ribbons and elaborate trimmings, but they will be serviceable. The night garments probably will be made of material similar to that used for overalls and jumpers. The purpose of the pajamas equipment is to provide the lodgers with covering during the night, while their clothing is being sterilized. The coats used are of steel, and no bed clothing is furnished.

The Greatest Chasm. The greatest chasm between the producer and the consumer is the mudhole.

I would not discourage foreign missionary work, but I am rather envious of the permanent highways that have been constructed in some of the countries to which we are sending Christian missionaries.—Homer T. Wade, secretary Texas Good Roads association.

A Short Run. Bibson—I understand the management only had a short run with their new play. Gibson—Yes, the audience only followed them to the city limits.

The "Meat" of Corn

—the sweet centers of choice Indian corn; cooked, seasoned just right, rolled thin as paper and toasted until they become golden brown flakes—crisp and delicious!

That's why

Post Toasties

are better than ordinary "corn flakes."

Toasties are packed in an inner container inside the tight-sealed, familiar, yellow carton—keeps the food fresh and crisp for your appetite—

Superior Corn Flakes

—sold by Grocers.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 1

ARREST AND TRIAL OF JESUS.

LESSON TEXT—Matt. 26:57-68. Include also, vv. 47-56.

GOLDEN TEXT—As a lamb is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.—Isa. 53:7 R. V.

The golden text selected for this lesson is apt to convey to us a wrong idea of the closing days of our Lord's life. Jesus did not die as a sheep in the shambles. His was not the death of one slaughtered in weakness. He was "led," that is true; he was "slaughtered" but not until his hour had arrived and he permitted it to be so. His death was a victory, not a defeat.

In Gethsemane Jesus made his final dedication of himself to his victorious work of redemption.

I. The Betraying Judas, vv. 47-50. In this hour of consecration Judas enters, guiding the mob into the sacred precincts of our Lord's retreat. It has been suggested that perhaps this act of betrayal was in order to precipitate the Messianic claims of Jesus and compel him to assume an earthly triumph. If so, was not the motive of Judas a selfish one, that he might profit thereby? The baseness of his unholy compact is soon to be revealed to Judas and to the world. The kiss of Judas delivered Jesus into the hands of lawless men according to the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, Acts 2:23. This furnishes us the background, the atmosphere, in which to consider this, the first of his several trials.

Wickedness of Judas.

II. The Blundering Peter, vv. 51-58. (1) Peter and the sword, vv. 51-55. Peter had knowledge and zeal, but used his zeal not according to knowledge. Jesus had warned him, only to receive the assurance that he was mistaken. The words of Jesus here recorded are a calm assurance of the fact that these events are not being controlled by man but by God. The wickedness of Judas is being worked out in the plan of redemption. If fighting were the program, what would Peter's puny sword amount to? For the asking Jesus could command 12 legions of angels, yet even such a force could not be used in human redemption. One man, the God-man, must die, Rom. 5:15. Notice the Master's acceptance of the Scriptures, v. 54. If by the sword he were to escape, how could these be fulfilled? Matthew adds (v. 55) that all of this "come to pass" that the words of the prophets be fulfilled. (2) Peter and the maid, vv. 56-58. That Peter should follow "afar" or at all, is evidence of his affection for Jesus and of his determination to see the end. There was perhaps an element of pride also in his going, for the others had "forsaken him and fled." They seem to have realized that his enemies would now surely destroy Jesus and further that he was determined not to accept any deliverance.

III. The Biased, Brutal Judges, vv. 59-68. This is one of earth's most irregular and illegal trials. The priests and the council had one single determination, which was to find Jesus guilty. They did not seek to discover the truth, but rather to carry out the sentence of death previously determined upon.

False Testimony.

A careful reading of what Christ really did say and what these witnesses swore that he said, reveals the falseness of their testimony, v. 61, see also John 2:9. "I am able to destroy the temple of God, and to rebuild it in three days" were not his words. What he did say was, "Destroy this temple and I will raise it up." He spoke these words of himself about those who should destroy him—his body—and claimed the power to raise that body again within three days.

At this point the high priest did another illegal thing in administering the legal oath, "I adjure thee" (v. 63). Not alone was the time and place of this trial illegal, but so was this act on the part of the high priest. But, that all might once more know the truth, Jesus replied "Thou hast said" and adds, "Henceforth ye shall see the son of man sitting at the right hand of power and coming on the clouds of heaven" (v. 64). This addition augmented the high priest's anger and gave him argument for the definite accusation of blasphemy, and upon this charge he makes his appeal to the council. They readily voted a verdict of guilty (v. 66). Once declared guilty Jesus is heaped with the basest of indignities (vv. 67, 68).

Judas with his baseness and treachery; Peter and his blundering devotion; the disciples and their blind fear as they fled away; and at the end of it all, this revelation of the supreme depravity of the rulers: what an appalling combination, see Isa. 5:7.

With all of this dark background there is, however, an evidence of the grace of God. Jesus voluntarily and with determination, submission and patience, endured these indignities for us and with calmness and strength pursued his onward way to Calvary and on through the grave to his victory over sin and death.

CORRESPONDENT WITH GERMAN ARMY WALKS AMID BULLETS IN BATTLE

By Jacques Obela.

Correspondent of the Chicago Daily News.

Antwerp, Belgium.—I have just reached Antwerp after an absence of 20 days, 17 of which I passed as a prisoner in the hands of the German in Brussels. I find scattered patches of this city either knocked down by shells or burned, but it is impossible at the moment to estimate the damage. The town is dead, the total Belgian population amounting only to about five hundred. However, refugees are returning slowly, the trains which are bringing them arriving intermittently from Holland. The Germans are running a service of motor cars from Brussels to Antwerp and I came here on one of these cars.

Sees Malines Bombardment.

My experiences since leaving Ghent include, besides imprisonment, walking with half a dozen other civilians before a column of German infantry advancing against the Belgians in the streets of Malines, while the bullets whistled about us and while shells screamed overhead and boomed against Fort Waelhem. I was an eyewitness of the bombardment of Malines, the details of which I will give as my story progresses.

On riding out from Antwerp on a bicycle 20 days ago as the battle on the plain was beginning I heard the heaviest firing in the direction of Malines. I asked a responsible Belgian commander if it would be safe for me to go to Malines. "Yes," said he, "for we shall hold the town at least until tonight."

Runs Into German Army.

Thereupon I rode rapidly toward Malines, around which thundered heavy guns. Entering the town with the full assurance that it was held by Belgians, I suddenly found myself face to face with a column of German infantry keeping close to one side of a street on the other side of which shell fire was bringing down quantities of brick and stone. This shell fire proceeded from the Belgian guns at Fort Waelhem. At the other end of the town I saw the last of the regiments of Belgian infantry backing stubbornly out of the bullet-swept streets.

Rides on His Wheel to Front.

But I must return to the beginning of my story. Every day, beginning with September 11, I rode on my bicycle from Antwerp to the fighting front, which extended in a wide semicircle well beyond the outer ring of forts. On the 11th, 12th and 13th the Belgians fought a series of battles so determined and brilliant that the Germans are still talking admiringly of them. Then they were driven within the outer forts and the Germans began immediately to prepare positions for their great guns by leveling the ground and building concrete platforms. Saturday, September 26, the Belgians made a desperate sortie for the purpose of blowing up the German trenchments and concrete emplacements.

They persisted in this attempt all day Saturday and Saturday night, but early Sunday morning I found them in full retreat. I reached the foremost trenches, where the final stand was made prior to the return within the forts. The Belgians had fallen back from Buggenhout and were making their stand along the high road to Malines and Termonde. Their trenches were hastily dug and manned and machine guns were hurried into position. The Germans hidden in the wood opened a heavy rifle fire and this was so hot that the Belgians launched a cavalry movement to clear the wood.

Charged with Being Spy.

On my arrival in Brussels the Germans' consideration for me came to an end abruptly for the time being. I was sent to the war office building, the upper rooms in which had been converted into a prison. Here I was brought before a judge and subjected to a drastic search and cross-examination. The detectives found some good war maps, with penciled indications of the position of the German artillery, notes I had taken for myself, and also a camera with undeveloped films of military pictures that I had taken in the course of my journeyings within both the German and the Belgian lines.

On this evidence I was charged with being a spy, in spite of the abundant proof of my position as a correspondent. The judge bluntly told me that I might be shot the next morning, and this suggestion was promptly made to the commanding general, who summoned me to appear before him. Again I stated my case. Unlike the judge, the general seemed more anxious to do justice than to shoot alleged spies.

Held Until Antwerp Falls.

"You have important information about our dispositions before Antwerp," said he. "This information you gained by passing through forbidden territory, and I see that you potted down the position of our heavy artillery. You must remain under guard here until Antwerp is in our hands; then you may go free." I cannot say how I rejoiced when the day of my release dawned nor how sorrowful I felt for my fellow-prisoners I left behind. As soon as Antwerp fell the Germans set about repairing the roads between that city and Brussels.

Witnesses Artillery Duel.

The next day, Monday, September 28, I went to Willebroek. An artillery duel raged along the whole length of the line and the incessant scream of the shells deafened one and made one's head ache.

Pushing on to Malines, I fell into the hands of the Germans, as previously told. They ordered me to take my place with other civilians at the head of a column of infantry. I pointed to the American flag about my arm with letters in gilt. "It is no use," said the officer in command.

I took my place in front of the soldiers and advanced at the word of

the Frenchman he was an English officer and asked directions to reach the English lines.

The French officer took the count to his mess and the Frenchmen entertained him at dinner.

After dinner the count was given a horse and a French soldier was detailed to escort him back to the English lines. Once mounted, Count Schwerin made a dash for liberty. A storm of revolver bullets failed to stop him. He regained the German lines with military information of value.

command. The Belgian soldiers were about three hundred yards ahead, backing out of town, as I said, and firing as they retired.

Relentlessly pressed, the Belgians moved out of town, crossed the bridge over the River Dyle and marched about eight hundred yards down the river, where they hastily took a position.

Hides on a Prison Porch.

I saw several fires started by Belgian shells and I passed the famous cathedral of St. Rombold, which had been badly damaged. We crossed several bridges, the Belgians firing on us at right angles from down the river. On the bridge the Germans advanced as fast as they could run, making us keep ahead of them. On the last bridge I crossed I found myself alone with a German officer. He inspected my flag, heard my story and told me to take refuge in the porch of the prison, which stood close by, and wait until the general came up.

Whole columns kept on coming, all crossing the bridge at a run in groups of 20. After them came light naval guns drawn by marines. The general staff followed soon after and also took shelter behind the prison. Apparently, the Belgian artillery had been warned of this fact, for their shells began to burst near the prison.

Several wounded soldiers were brought into the office and I marveled at their fortitude.

I also was surprised to see the German officers expose themselves with absolute disregard of their lives. During all the street fighting they were always among their men, commanding them to take shelter near the walls or behind projecting corners. I saw the soldiers doing this while the officers themselves were walking right in the middle of the road. The officer with whom I crossed the last bridge chatted with me, utterly indifferent to the fact that bullets were flying about us and flattening themselves against the iron work of the bridge.

Given Staff Officer Guard.

I interviewed Admiral von Schroeder, commanding the marine division. He was a hearty old sea dog, smoking a short German pipe and dressed like a yachtsman. He told me that I might return to Antwerp and tell the Belgians there that he would be with them in a couple of weeks.

"You also may wire London," said the admiral, "that I will be there in a couple of months." As I had had enough of marching toward Antwerp at the head of an attacking column, I begged the admiral to let me go to Brussels.

"Granted," said the admiral. "Not only this, but two staff officers will take you in their motor car."

They did so, treating me with the greatest cordiality. The country presented a shocking aspect. Every village church and farm building had been burned to the ground, all going down before the tide of fire. The fields were desolate and the inhabitants had fled. As we passed a village called Hopstad I saw four 46-centimeter (18.1-inch) guns being put into position. I knew then that Antwerp as a fortress was doomed.

One Fellow's Wish.

Crawford—I hear he thinks of marrying again. Does he hope to get a wife like his first?

Crabshaw—No; different.

To prevent gangrene use Hanford's Balsam because it cleanses and heals the wound. Adv.

Undesirable Lot.

He—Will you share my lot? She—No, I don't like the crop of wild oats on it.

Hanford's Balsam is used to cool burns. Adv.

Sure.

"All the world's a stage," quoted the sage.

"Yes," replied the fool, "but it lacks an asbestos drop curtain."

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with our bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salfate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

Where England Leads.

England is ahead of the United States in the development of the automatic telephone service, and contracts for automatic exchanges of the total value of nearly five hundred thousand dollars have been placed.

In the per capita consumption of tobacco Holland leads the world, with Belgium second and the United States third.

Fools who keep their mouths shut may pass for wise men.

WINCHESTER

Self-Loading Shotgun
12 GAUGE, 5 SHOTS

The recoil reloads this gun. You simply pull the trigger for each shot. This new gun is safe, strong and simple. It has all the good points of other recoil-operated shotguns, and many improvements besides. Among them are Nickel steel construction and a reloading system that requires no change for different loads.

It's the Fowling Gun Par Excellence

Dead Soldier's Gift.

Among the contributions to Queen Mary of England's Work for Women fund received recently was an engagement ring which arrived by mail, accompanied by the following letter:

"The boy who gave me this before he went away will never come back. He made me promise before he joined his regiment to give it away if anything happened to him. It's a hard wrench to part with it, but I promised him to do so. I send it to you as his gift to the Queen's fund."

A TREATMENT THAT HEALS ITCHING, BURNING SKINS

Don't stand that itching skin humor one day longer. Go to the nearest druggist and get a jar of resinol ointment (50c) and a cake of resinol soap (25c). Bathe the eczema patches with resinol soap and hot water, dry and apply a little resinol ointment.

It's almost too good to be true. The torturing, itching and burning stop instantly, you no longer have to dig and scratch, sleep becomes possible, and healing begins. Soon the ugly, torturing eruptions disappear completely and for good.—Adv.

One Fellow's Wish. Crawford—I hear he thinks of marrying again. Does he hope to get a wife like his first? Crabshaw—No; different.

To prevent gangrene use Hanford's Balsam because it cleanses and heals the wound. Adv.

Undesirable Lot. He—Will you share my lot? She—No, I don't like the crop of wild oats on it.

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Sure. "All the world's a stage," quoted the sage.

"Yes," replied the fool, "but it lacks an asbestos drop curtain."



Neuralgia

There is no need to suffer the annoying, excruciating pain of neuralgia; Sloan's Liniment laid on gently will soothe the aching head like magic. Don't delay. Try it at once.

Hear What Others Say

"I have been a sufferer with Neuralgia for several years and have tried different Liniments, but Sloan's Liniment is the best Liniment for Neuralgia on earth. I have tried it successfully; it has never failed."—F. H. Williams, Augusta, Ark.

Mrs. Ruth C. Claypool, Independence, Mo., writes: "A friend of ours told us about your Liniment. We have been using it for 15 years and think there is nothing like it. We use it on everything, sores, cuts, burns, bruises, sore throats, headaches and on everything else. We can't get along without it. We think it is the best Liniment made."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for rheumatism, backache, sore throat and sprains. At all dealers, 25c. Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc. Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

W. N. U., CHARLOTTE, NO. 44-1914

Boils Biliousness Malaria Constipation

Perhaps this case may be similar to yours

J. Wesley Tilly of (Box 673), Selma, Cal., writes: "Gentlemen:—It gives me much pleasure to be able to send you a testimonial, if by its reaching some sufferer your medicines will do as much for him as they have for me. At the age of fourteen I was troubled with a great deal of malaria and biliousness, accompanied with the worst sort of large boils. I was persuaded by my parents, who have always been strong believers in Dr. Pierce's remedies, to try the Golden Medical Discovery. I took one bottle and the boils all disappeared, but I did not stop at one bottle. I took three and the malaria all left me and I have had no more boils to this day, thanks to the 'Golden Medical Discovery' for my relief."

"Following an operation for appendicitis two years ago I was troubled very much with constipation and I have been trying Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pills and they have rid me of the troublesome gas and have aided me in conquering the whole trouble; thanks again for the 'Pills' and for the advice I have obtained from 'The People's Common Sense Medical Advice.' Sent only 21 cents for this 1000 page book."

For over forty years has been lending its aid to just such cases as this. In our possession we have thousands of testimonials of like character.

Perhaps you are skeptical, but isn't it worth at least a trial in view of such strong testimony? Isn't it reasonable to suppose that if it has done so much for others it can do as much for you?

Your druggist will supply you in liquid or tablet form, or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Are You Troubled?

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

The Time-Tested Tonic for MALARIA Chills & Fever Is Wintersmith's TONIC

30 YEARS IN USE