

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

WANTED-WANTED

Wanted-... Complete outfit for... Write...

The beginning of excellence is to be free from error.—Quintillian.

A LIFE SAVED. A Case of Kidney Trouble Pretty Far Advanced.

Mrs. Henry Rapine, 69 E. Lafayette St., Norristown, Pa., says:

"Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life. Headache, dizzy spells and blurring eyesight came on me four years ago, and began to be so bad I would fall to the floor. Piercing pains caught me in the back. I lost weight steadily. My hair actually turned gray from my suffering. After practically giving up hope, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and began to mend very soon. I put on weight, gained strength, and after using three boxes was entirely cured."

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

Fools grow without watering.—Italian.

For COLDS and BRUISES. Hick's CAPSICUM is the best remedy—relieves the itching and feverishness—cures the cold and restores normal conditions. It's liquid—effects immediately. 15c, 25c, and 50c, as drug stores.

A fool at forty will never be wise. Try the Natural Laxative, Garfield Teal. It overcomes constipation and regulates liver and kidneys. Samples sent upon request. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Benefits turn poison in bad minds. Sore throat leads to Tonsillitis, Quinay and Diphtheria. Hamlin's Wizard Oil used as a gargle upon the first symptoms of a sore throat will invariably prevent all three of these dread diseases.

The crook in the old stick is ill to take out.—Irish.

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Laws. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain.

A kindness done to the good is ever lost.—Plautus.

Brown's Bronchial Troches are a simple and convenient remedy for Bronchial Affections and Coughs. In boxes of 25 cents. Samples mailed free. John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

How fading the joys we dot upon.—News. So. 9-'09.

Always Keeps a Bottle in the House. "About ten days before Christmas I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busy time of the year," says Mr. Milton Wheeler, 2100 Morris Ave., Birmingham, Ala.

"At first I thought I would have to have my hand taken off, but someone told me to get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and that would do the work. The Liniment cured my hand and I gladly recommend it to everyone."

Mr. J. E. Matthews, proprietor of St. James Hotel, Corning, Ark., says: "My finger was greatly inflamed from a fish sting and doctors pronounced it blood poisoning. I used several applications of Sloan's Liniment and it cured me all right. I will always keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment in my house."

Mr. J. P. Evans of Mt. Airy, Ga., says: "After being afflicted for three years with rheumatism, I used Sloan's Liniment, and was cured sound and well, and am glad to say I haven't been troubled with rheumatism since. My leg was badly swollen from my hip to my knee. One-half a bottle took the pain and swelling out."

A smile makes a deeper impression on the other fellow than a frown.

Tetterine Recommended for Eczema, Ringworm, Old Sores, Risings, Etc.

Morvin, Ala., August 1, 1908. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Dear Sir:—I received your Tetterine all O. K. I have used it for Eczema and Ringworms, old sores and risings and can gladly recommend it as a sure cure.

Yours truly, J. R. DeBride. Tetterine cures Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Ground Itch, Itching Piles, Infant's Sore Head, Pimples, Boils, Rough Scaly Patches on the Face, Old Itching Sores, Dandruff, Canker, Scaly Bunches, Corns, Chills and every form of Skin Disease. Tetterine 50c; Tetterine Soap 25c. Your druggist, or by mail from the manufacturer, The Shuptrine Co., Savannah, Ga.

Success consecrates the fondest crimes.—Seneca.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The best tune Rory ever played may tire one.—Irish.

BAD SEVERE WEEPING ECZEMA. Face and Neck Were Raw—Terrible Itching, Inflammation and Sores—All Treatments Failed—Cuticura a Great Success.

"Eczema began over the top of my ear. It cracked and then began to spread. I had three different doctors and tried several things, but they did me no good. At last one side of my face and my neck were raw. The water ran out of it so that I had to wear medicated cotton, and it was so inflamed and sore that I had to put a piece of cloth over my pillow to keep the water from it, and it would stain the cloth a sort of yellow. The eczema itched so that it seemed as though I could tear my face all to pieces. Then I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and it was not more than three months before it was all healed up. Miss Ann Pearson, Northfield, Vt., Dec. 19, 1907."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston, Mass.

The boughs that bear most hang the lowest.—Italian.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days. Pico Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Hope, like the glimmering taper's light, adorns and cheers the way.

LUNG HEMORRHAGES (I TOOK PE-RU-NA.)



MISS NINETTE PORTER.

Miss Ninette Porter, Braintree, Vermont, writes: "I have been cured by Peruna."

"I had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The doctors did not help me much and would never have cured me."

"I saw a testimonial in a Peruna almanac of a case similar to mine, and I commenced using it. I wrote to Dr. Hartman for advice. He kindly gave me free advice."

"I was not able to wait on myself when I began using it. I gained very slowly at first, but I could see that it was helping me."

"After I had taken it a while I commenced to raise up a stringy, sticky substance from my lungs. This grew less and less in quantity as I continued the treatment."

"I grew more fleshy than I had been for a long time, and now I call myself well."

A Bad Cough. Mrs. Emma Martin, Odessa, Mo., writes: "I cannot thank you enough for curing me."

"For two years I doctored my cough, which cost me many dollars, but still I seemed to get worse. My cough was so bad I could not sleep."

"Finally I purchased a bottle of Peruna. After the use of six bottles I feel that I am cured."

People who object to liquid medicines can now secure Peruna tablets.

For a free illustrated booklet entitled "The Truth About Peruna," address The Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio. Mailed post-paid.

Peruna is sold by your local druggist. Buy a bottle today.

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WHAT EVERY WOMAN SHOULDN'T KNOW



—Cartoon by C. R. Macaulay, in the New York World.

Women Attacked by Berlin Slashers

Series of Crimes Upon Inoffensive Females Seems to Prove More Than One "Ripper" is About—Seem to Seek Pleasure of Pain, Not Money—Cut Them With Knives in Broad Daylight, Flee, Neglecting Possible Booty.

Berlin, Germany.—The newest degeneracy, displayed in unprovoked and cruel attacks upon virtuous and inoffensive women, continues to manifest itself here.

Over twenty-five such outrages have been committed. There seems to be more than one decadent, such as "Jack" this and "Jack" that, who committed wanton and inexplicable assaults against women in other capitals, without taking booty, without seeking, apparently, anything but the gratification of a semi-maniacal impulse.

Five attacks made upon women in the eastern suburbs brought the day's total up to seven and the aggregate to twenty-five since the beginning of these vicious assaults.

One woman was seriously wounded. The others' injuries were slight. It seems enough for their assailants to cause them to suffer pain.

Many persons, most of them women, declare they have seen the mysterious assailant, but, as he turned to the injured woman, he escaped. The description of these witnesses agree to a certain extent. So the police might theorize that one man is guilty of all the attacks. But many witnesses swear that three men simultaneously attacked one girl, a servant, in the street. One with a sharp knife stabbed her in the abdomen, then the three ran away without even attempting to take the bundles or the purse the girl carried.

The police have doubled the patrol in the streets, and are watching particularly women of whatever character who walk out, unaccompanied, day or night.

A merchant's wife, a staid woman of irreproachable character, was walking in a street in the southern part of the city. She had not the slightest warning from her assailant, who approached her from behind, faced her and struck at her with a knife. The hand she raised in defense was wounded and then the man stabbed her in the thigh and fled.

Five women of the working class were wounded in the city and in the suburbs, two were seriously hurt. The first attack occurred in the Movable quarter at 9 o'clock in the morning in the open street. The assailant stabbed his victim in the upper arm. Another woman was wounded in the thigh during the forenoon in the northern section of the city. A girl was attacked at 3 p. m. in the eastern section. She warned off the blow with her hand, which was wounded.

In the evening one of these decadents attacked a butcher's wife in the

suburb of Hohenschoenhausen, but the blade broke against the steels of her corsets. The assailant then beat his victim to unconsciousness. She was found half an hour later and taken to a hospital.

Later in the evening the wife of another butcher was wounded in the thigh, this in the eastern section of the city.

In each instance the assailant, who seems to wear silent shoes, approaches his victim without arousing suspicion, delivers his attack suddenly and then flees.

The people of the laboring quarters of the city are much excited over the frequent assaults. The streets are deserted at night by the females who frequent them usually. The police, whose watchfulness is heightened, are nonplussed.

Many more arrests have been made, but all the prisoners were able to prove their innocence. Some, however, first suffered from the fury of the imaginative crowds. A drunken man who opened his pocket knife and flourished it was nearly killed.

Some cases have occurred of women who have cut their own clothing and pricked themselves for the purpose of becoming objects of public interest and sympathy. Whether the list of twenty-six victims includes any of these is not clear.

The idea originally held that some maniacal Jack the Ripper was the author of the attacks has been abandoned. It is believed that the impunity of the perpetrator of the earlier outrages has encouraged sundry toughs to imitate him. This theory, if possible, increases the alarm, which in some districts has become a panic.

The police, whose very considerable efforts have hitherto failed to stop the crimes, have enlisted the aid of the House Owners' Association. This has been willingly given, and in addition to the concierges of apartment houses, who have been instructed to keep a close watch for attacks on women, special watchmen have been employed to guard the houses and patrol the streets.

The police have also asked trolley men, firemen, letter carriers and others whose work lies in the streets, to act as special constables. Furthermore, they have issued an appeal to women of all classes to keep their presence of mind in the event of an attack being made on them, and to try to insure the capture of the criminal. The general public are urged, if they witness an assault, to devote their endeavors to catching the assailant rather than to hanging around the victim.

But let us come to Andrew. Who was he? He was son to Jonas, and appears in the narrative as the companion of John, who was the son of Zebedee. These men were fishers, with some possessions in the form of nets and boats. They were associated as partners and had servants and dwelt on the north shore of the Lake of Galilee. Andrew would not appear to have been a very brilliant man, not much of a talker. There was one glorious thing about him—he had found Christ. But the main thought is this disciple's typical character.

What I desire to say above all other things is, my Christian brother, that Andrew is yourself. Two spiritual facts ought to stand out in your consciousness. The one is that you have found the Christ. God is more to you than the blind force that rules the universe. God in Christ has come into our worldly conditions and has sympathized with us and has been not only Father but Brother. So you can say, "I know Him whom I have believed." And the next fact is that if the finding has been real, it has filled you with gladness. You may not care to speak of that blessed train of circumstances that made you a child of God, even as this Andrew has told the world nothing of that rapturous conference when with John he spent the night with Jesus and talked of the matters that lay deepest in their souls—there are supreme religious experiences about which the reverent heart may not love to speak. But one thing is certain, if Christ has brought the good tidings into your heart, you will desire to tell it abroad. A real conversion opens a new world. It rolls from the conscience a load of guilt; it calms the ravings of remorse; it excites the purest affections; it cleanses the life; it washes out all stains; it overcomes all difficulties; it annihilates selfishness; it crushes passion. It develops new faculties; it clothes the soul with new powers; it awakens new forces, even a force which achieves impossibilities, because it feels with St. Paul that in Christ we can do all things. It gives new theories of life and new powers for success; it works such a transformation in heart and in life, in inward thought and in outward action, that we truly speak of the same individual as a new creature. All this comes about because you know Christ.

But we are forgetting Simon. Who is he? Simon is just any one who is not in Christ. He is the man in the dark, the man at a distance. Simon is a mystery. The very word suggests the pathos of his life. Simon means the listening one. Think of the Christless soul off in the night, conscious of his perplexities and doubts, and listening for any voice that can give consolation. There is this terrible thing about every Simon—he is far from Christ. But there is also this encouraging thing—some brother man stands near. Each of us knows at least one soul listening with

darkened rooms and the spectators take refuge in safe corners. The hunt begins. The hunter's eyes are bound. He is allowed six shots, guided by the sound of the bell. If he fails to hit the tiger, the roles are reversed, and the hunter becomes the tiger. This continues until blood flows.

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Kansas Legislator Would Mult Bachelors After 45 Years Old. Topeka, Kan.—Kansas bachelors over forty-five years of age may be taxed \$25 a year. A bill to this effect was introduced by Representative Cron, and it was immediately advanced on the calendar.

A telegram sent to President Roosevelt by its author says that when a bachelor reaches the age of forty-five there is no hope of his getting married and that he ought to be heavily taxed as a penalty for not raising a family.

Body of 8-Year-Old Girl Shows 28 Knife Wounds, Besides Burns. Marseilles, France.—The discovery of a crime recalling a case which occurred in Paris in 1907 has caused a sensation here.

The body of an eight-year-old girl, torn by twenty-eight knife wounds and further mutilated by burns, has been found in a populous quarter of the city.

A man who had been living with the girl's mother, who is a widow, has been arrested. He proclaimed his innocence.

THE PULPIT.

A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. SPENCER S. ROCHE.

Theme: Andrew, the Middle Man.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—The Rev. Spencer S. Roche, rector of St. Mark's Church, Adelphi street, had for his subject Sunday morning, "Andrew, the Middle Man." His text was from John 1:41. "He findeth first his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messiah." Mr. Roche said:

Here is mention of three men. It is as though you were looking at a picture in which Jesus of Nazareth stands on the extreme right, His figure glowing with celestial light. Toward the center, where the brightness fades, stands a man clasping the right hand of the Christ. To the left all is dim, but you make out the form of a third man who cannot see Christ, can only darkly behold the middle man. This mysterious person is Simon. The man in the middle is Andrew, whom the text represents as a great discoverer. First he finds the Christ; then he finds the man in the dark.

I shall regard this mediating character as personating all later generations of believers. Study Andrew, in his experience and privilege and responsibility. His left hand is in Christ's, but his right hand is outstretched. It is of that mighty right arm that I am to speak. Surely no subject can be more timely for a Sunday in this beautiful season of Epiphany when we ought to think of the manifestation of Christ to all peoples of the earth.

How rich is this first chapter of John's gospel in its tribute to the only begotten Son of God! It is like those gold mines of which we read, that are full of nuggets; like those pearl fisheries where every shell contains a fortune; like those Persian rose gardens whence the perfume exhales everywhere. Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world. In all the Bible there is no sentence which in itself is so full of meaning and which in relation to the gospel is so absolutely accurate as this description.

The Lamb of God taketh away the sins of the world. St. John has nothing to say about the origin of sin, nothing to say about why God leaves the loathsome fact with us. Christ's purpose, His opening, His abiding, His ultimate purpose is to take sin away. According to Jesus, man has no use for sin. Sin is hindrance, disturbance, clog, poison. It was not God that sent sin; God's relation to sin is a sender of One to take it away.

Think what you please of the doctrine of the Atonement, but look at the cross. I know full well that in me, an offender, sin works suffering; in the cross I see that to the spotless Son of God evil brings suffering too.

Let us accept the cross as a revelation of Love, of Love Eternal and infinite making sacrifice, dying like the lamb on the Jewish altar, to free the souls that had enslaved themselves to pride and shame. He who hangs on yonder cross, in that He has suffered, in that He has marked out the way of the perfect life, in that He touches our poor endeavors with resurrection power, purges away our stains and leads me into the freedom of a child of God. But the grand thing taught by Jesus is that in each heart sin must be abolished, must be taken away.

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the ear of an impassioned spirit, for some voice to speak peace.

Simon may be your brother, or your husband, or your partner, or your fellow clerk, or your most intimate friend, or your classmate. If you have any great joy you must tell Simon. Simon is so near you, so dear to you, such a large part of your life. If you read a good book, you lend it to him; if you see a good play, you tell him about it; if you get new light on any subject, you talk it over with him. Joseph finds happiness and honor in Egypt, but the moment he has an opportunity he says: "Ye shall hasten and go up and all my father of all my glory in Egypt." So the women of Samaria had to go straight into the village and tell the people all the things Christ had told her.

The next thought shall be one of boundless encouragement. One thing that Andrew did outweighed a thousand times all the other good accomplished by his whole life—his hand caught Simon, and brought about a change of name at which all the will gels in heaven are still rejoicing. "Jesus looked upon him and said, 'Thou art Simon, the listener, wanderer, the useless. Thou shalt be called Cephas, Peter, the rock upon this rock I will build My church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.'" Jesus read the character of Peter by divine wisdom, perceiving all his strength and his infirmity. To Peter there must have been, in the simple words, something like lightning and the thunderbolt, for he recognized one who had put the finger on the weak spot of his nature, and had pointed him to the method of securing the one quality he needed—firmness like the rock, granite consistency.

Of the Twelve, Peter stands foremost. However different bodies of Christians may be opposed in their ideas of Peter's dignity, nothing less can be said of him than that on the foundation of his faith and courage the fabric of Christendom rests, while every believer on earth to-day is in a sense his child. But the great fact is that Christ did not directly draw Peter, but that Andrew found him and brought him to Jesus. What a joy had Andrew all his life, and what a joy has he to-day, and what a joy will he have to all eternity! Christ could have secured Peter in a thousand other ways, but Andrew was allowed the honor, in part, no doubt, to encourage all the weak and the poorly qualified to labor with an abundant hope.

Often Andrew is a woman. You remember Monica's prayers and tears at last drew her mighty son, whom the church of all later ages reveres as St. Augustine, to the Christ she had herself already found. And there was another woman, keeping a country tavern in England, believing that her son possessed the power to be useful for Christ, and cramping herself to send him to a classical school and then to Pembroke College, Oxford, and at last giving the world the renowned evangelist, George Whitefield.

Andrew had only to touch one who sat next him at the family board. Your hand may have to stretch very far to find the man who is waiting for you. At a great missionary meeting I met those who love for Christ had sent to the heart of Africa, to the great cities of China, "to India's coral strand." Sometimes the arm gathers strength as it stretches and makes wider and wider sweeps. There was Dr. Grenfell, the medical student in London, who became convinced that his religious life had been a humbug. As he reached out he found some ragged, lawless boys in the slums. They brought to the Master. The arm reached farther and embraced the deep sea fishermen around the English coast. Then the arm stretched all the way across the Atlantic and took in the seamen and their families in Newfoundland and Labrador.

Let me add two general counsels. In leading others to Christ, begin with those dearest to you. When Jesus commanded His disciples to go to all nations, He added, "beginning at Jerusalem." "Return to things own house and show how great things God hath done unto thee."

There is one argument you can always use with immense power. Say to the careless, to the men and the women who reject the Gospel without really knowing anything about it, say to them, "Give Christ a fair trial." To Andrew, "Give John following Him, Jesus said, 'What seek ye?'" And when they replied, "Rabbi, where dwellest Thou?" He answered, "Come and see." In that same spirit of confidence, He meets an inquiring world to-day.

He welcomes all who will come. The honest inquirer who would know His claims and on what rests the salvation He bestows, is cordially invited. The Nazarene does not now travel along dusty roads; He treads the sapphire pavements, yet still is He tender and sympathetic toward the darkened and inquiring spirits as when He walked on the beach at Galilee. His cry still is, "If any man thirst, let him come unto Me."

The Gospel has nothing to conceal; it courts investigation; it asks for the most rigid scrutiny. "Come and see." So the believer to-day says, "One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see;" one thing I know, "her ways are ways of pleasantness." Jesus Christ has given attraction to life, elevation to my aims, sweetness to my experience, peace to my soul.

Come see if He will not be as much for you. Give the Gospel, man of experiments, fair trial, and see what it will accomplish.

One Thing Needed. The first necessity of a Christian church is not that it should have a building to worship in, or a minister to preach to it, or an organ to lead its singing. These things may all be dispensed with. The one thing needed is that it should have such a vision of the glory of God as will make peace and joy impossible unless it is doing its best to declare to others the things which it has seen and heard.—Rev. H. Arnold Thomas.

The Consolatory Side. When my reason is afloat, my faith cannot long remain in suspense, and I believe in God as firmly as in any other truth whatever; in short, a thousand motives draw me to the consolatory side, and add the weight of hope to the equilibrium of reason.—Rousseau.

Nervous Women. For nervous, tired women, we recommend Cardui. Cardui is a woman's medicine. It acts specifically on the female organs and has a tonic, building effect on the whole system. It contains no harmful ingredients, being a pure vegetable extract. If you suffer from some form of female trouble, get Cardui at once and give it a fair trial. TAKE CARDUI It Will Help You. Mrs. W. W. Gardner, of Paducah, Ky., tried Cardui and writes: "I think Cardui is just grand. I have been using it for eleven years. I am 48 years old and feel like a different woman, since I have been taking it. I used to suffer from bearing down aches, nervousness and sleeplessness, but now the pains are all gone and I sleep good. I highly recommend Cardui for young and old." Try it! AT ALL DRUG STORES

"Suicide League" a Growsome Epidemic

One Man With Revolver Hunts Another With a Bell in a Dark Room—Correspondent Tells of Strange Means Taken to End Lives.

London.—The Daily Mail's St. Petersburg correspondent declares that neurasthenia is claiming an ever-increasing number of victims in all sections of St. Petersburg society and throughout Russia in general.

A surprising number of people, tired of life, seek death by various methods. Persons of fashionable society journey to Finland and fling themselves into the romantic Imatra Rapids. Strange clubs and societies are in existence. One of these is styled "Tiger and Hunter." Two members draw lots to decide who shall be the tiger and who the hunter. A silver bell is hung around the tiger's neck, and the hunter is given a loaded revolver. Both enter large

darkened rooms and the spectators take refuge in safe corners. The hunt begins. The hunter's eyes are bound. He is allowed six shots, guided by the sound of the bell. If he fails to hit the tiger, the roles are reversed, and the hunter becomes the tiger. This continues until blood flows.

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A man who had been living with the girl's mother, who is a widow, has been arrested. He proclaimed his innocence.

the ear of an impassioned spirit, for some voice to speak peace.

Simon may be your brother, or your husband, or your partner, or your fellow clerk, or your most intimate friend, or your classmate. If you have any great joy you must tell Simon. Simon is so near you, so dear to you, such a large part of your life. If you read a good book, you lend it to him; if you see a good play, you tell him about it; if you get new light on any subject, you talk it over with him. Joseph finds happiness and honor in Egypt, but the moment he has an opportunity he says: "Ye shall hasten and go up and all my father of all my glory in Egypt." So the women of Samaria had to go straight into the village and tell the people all the things Christ had told her.

The next thought shall be one of boundless encouragement. One thing that Andrew did outweighed a thousand