

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

New York City.—One of the latest variations of the shirt waist is the one that gives the suggestion of a coat. It is double breasted, plain, finished with tailor severity and is altogether chic and smart for certain



occasions. Made from linen, French pique, duck or similar material it makes a most satisfactory waist for golf, tennis, riding and the like and also for general morning wear. Made

Fancy Blouse Waist.

The fancy waist is in constant demand and new and fresh designs are therefore quite certain to find a hearty welcome. This one is absolutely novel and can be treated in various ways. In the illustration white mercerized batiste is combined with a simple all-over lace edged with frills of Valenciennes, the effect being as dainty and chic as well can be. All the many lingerie materials are, however, appropriate, and the trimming portion can be of embroidery quite as well as of lace, or it can be cut from the material and embroidered by hand. Indeed, countless variations might be suggested. In addition to all these uses the waist makes an admirable one for the popular thin silks and serves equally well for the separate blouse and the entire gown.

There is a fitted lining which can be used or omitted as material renders desirable and the waist itself consists of the front and the backs that are tucked to form a deep yoke. The front portion of the trimming is cut in two sections that are lapped one over the other and are held by ornamental buttons, while that of the back consists of straight straps and curved portions. The closing is made invisibly beneath the box pleat at the back, and there is a choice allowed of elbow or full length sleeves.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and one-half yards twenty-one, three and a

THE PULPIT.

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. R. H. CARSON.

Subject: The Story of Ruth.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—In Grace Presbyterian Church the pastor, the Rev. Robert H. Carson, preached Sunday evening from the book of Ruth. Among other things he said:

We miss a great deal of the beauty and power of the Bible because of the manner in which we are accustomed to read it. There are very few who take time to read a whole book through at a sitting. We are content to skim it as if it were a book of reference, reading a verse here and another there, so it is not surprising that we rise from the exercise having received but little help and spiritual refreshment. There is no royal road to knowledge. There is no way to garner the lessons which Holy Scripture teaches save through that steady and persistent searching of which our Saviour spoke when He said: "Search the Scriptures; for they are they which testify of Me."

It is our hope this evening to point out some of the beautiful lessons contained in one little book of the Bible, in one of the most delightful stories ever presented for contemplation by the mind of man. I refer to the book of Ruth. Its very place in the sacred canon makes it a memorable book of literature. It is, as you know, preceded by the book of Judges, and followed by the book of Samuel. These books are concerned almost exclusively with the national history of Israel—with the wars, defeats, humiliations, murmurings, complainings, repinings and repentances of the people. They are not, in the main, pleasant reading. Their pages are red with blood, and violence, and capine, and lawless deeds, the unchangeable consequences of a nation forgetting God and neglecting to do His will.

It is a great pleasure, therefore, to turn from these books that tell of the ups and downs of national life, and fix the attention upon the charming story of Ruth. That little book pictures domestic life; it gives us a glimpse into the quiet, everyday habits and customs of the men and women of that time, and it tells each of us in their homes, in the harvest fields, at the festivals, and at religious services.

Biography is, I think, the favorite reading matter. We are deluged with a flood of fictitious biography in the shape of novels which come by thousands from the printing press every year. It is an easy, but not very profitable kind of reading, for in the majority of cases there is a great deal of unreality, to say the least, in the life-like, and too little of what we know to be a common experience.

It is not so, however, in the book of Ruth. There we have life truly depicted; there we meet with men and women as we find them to-day—not angels and not demons, but erring, enduring, faithful and not unblest.

It is not my intention to enter upon the story. I trust that you all know it, or that if you do not, that you will take a quiet half hour this very evening, and peruse that little book, which, in its simplicity, is as far removed from our modern stories as the east is from the west.

In coming into touch, then, with this piece of sacred literature, and considering for our edification some of the lessons which it teaches, we see first of all the superiority of character. The two chief figures in the story are Boaz and Ruth, and it is their characters that make them such. There is not in the whole range of literature a better type of manly, healthy religion than is exemplified in the case of Boaz. You remember that scene in the harvest field. He went down to his reapers, and his salutation without any cant or insincerity, was, "The Lord be with you." My friends, when such a greeting as that can take place between master and men it testifies to the presence of a religion that leaves its mark upon every act, and upon all the conduct of life. It is the man like Boaz who are the ornament and glory of religion; the men whose beliefs influence them all in the manifold concerns of life, in the forum, in the market place, abroad as well as at home.

Our Lord tells us who are to be accounted blessed. It is not the mere hearers of His word, nor they who can cry, "Lord, Lord," when they are in places. It is "Blessed are the doers of the Word," and blessed they alone. Such in his day was Boaz—a man of kindly feelings, pure heart, strong conviction, true purpose, and the benediction of the Most High was upon him.

Such, too, was Ruth, with her loving, tender, considerate heart—one of the faintest characters in the whole range of Hebrew Scripture.

And the most noteworthy fact in this connection is that these characters were produced amid surroundings and an environment that would have discouraged the average person. It was a lawless time; restraints were weakened or entirely removed, and men became a law unto themselves. Such a condition of affairs, but the excuse is not the cultivation and development of the nobler virtues, and yet, amid such a state of things, we have the stirring example of these two who bravely maintained the testimony and did the right. It is not at all unusual to hear men blame their surroundings for their errors and mistakes; it is, indeed, the common way by which we seek to console our failures, but the excuse is not valid. Some men, it is true, are more strongly tempted than others; some are in places that require a strong heart, a firm faith, an unshaken confidence in God and in the power of Christ in order that they may be kept from the evil that prevails around them; but no man, if his purpose be true, can ever be wholly overcome. There is no temptation that hath befallen any man but what is common, and always with the temptation there is a way of escape if, trusting in the grace divine and in the strength omnipotent, our heart and will be set on delivery.

Amid surroundings most unfavorable these two saints went on from strength to strength, growing in grace and in favor with God, and their hearts were right and their spirits true. By their example we should be taught; we should not weakly blame our place or condition for our failures, but, looking up to God, we should ask Him to search and try us, to see if there is any wicked way in us, and lead us in the way everlasting.

But we learn again, from the story, the place of good works in the religious life. I do not think we would have heard of Boaz and Ruth if their religious life had consisted of faith alone. It is their deeds, the results, in daily life, of their faith that is especially dwelt upon. In this respect the book of Ruth makes an admirable commentary upon the epistle of James. Indeed, one of the most cheering features of modern religious life lies in the fact that this divinely appointed connection between

faith and works is daily receiving more attention. For he it from me to lightly criticize our Puritan forebears, still as we read about these heroic men of whom the world was not worthy, does it not sometimes seem as if the necessity of faith was emphasized at the expense of the necessity of works to correspond? The two have been joined together; their union constitutes the perfect religious life, and what God hath joined together let not man put asunder. What I am trying to say has been summed up in a sentence by the late F. W. Robertson, a sentence which the church should never let die, and that sentence is, "Faith alone saves, but not the faith that is alone."

You remember Christ's words, "Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?" The man who rises from his knees with the glow of the divine conviction upon his face, the man whose faith hath made him a partaker of the power of God, and who then goes forth to live the life which his faith hath revealed to him, is the man of whom Christ alone will not be ashamed when He cometh in the glory of His Father and of the holy angels to judge the world.

It is noteworthy, too, I think, that the virtue in which Boaz and Ruth excelled was the plain, everyday virtue of kindness. The greatest material blessings are the most common; air, light, water, these are within the reach of all. So also the greatest virtues are within the power of all to possess. Paul says, "Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity." It is possible for us to attain to the possession of that greatest of all. We all have diverse gifts and powers, differing one from another, so that some mount higher than others, but there is none of us, no matter what our limitations may be, who cannot speak the kind word, do the kind deed and pass the kindly judgment, and that is charity, the greatest of the virtues. What a change would take place in this old and weary world if only our deeds corresponded with our faith and we so filled the royal law according to the Scripture, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

But, again, the book of Ruth teaches us the necessity of decision. We read that Ruth and Orpah came to the parting of the ways, that one turned back to Moab and her people, and that the other took her way to the land of Israel. Is not that a true simile of life? Sooner or later each of us comes to the parting of the ways, and we make the decision whose results are endless. "The kingdom of Heaven," saith our Lord, "suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force." That means that one cannot drift into it. It needs a strong exertion of the will, a decision that abides. Memorable forever is Ruth's decision. When she says to Naomi, "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following thee; for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge, thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God," she takes her place among the first ranks of those to whom the high and gracious hearts of all ages pay reverence. Friends, it is a great thing, it is a useful thing in life to be capable of a clear resolve. The man is to be envied who can put between his heart and that of opposing claims and considerations, and is able to say, "Here I see my path; along this and no other will I go." Indeed this ability to make decision is the foundation of all true and successful life. In religion there is no escape from it. You cannot drift into a state of salvation in a crowd. "Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide in the strife of truth with falsehood, for the good or evil side." To each of us individually comes the choice what to do. Many a one, I think, is kept from the freedom and joy of Christianity not because these things are undesired, but because the call of Christ is unheeded, or His claims unacknowledged, but simply for the want of the power of decision, of strength to go forward upon a personal quest.

Young friends, to you especially this lesson comes. You have still with you the power of choice, and to you from out eternity comes the cry, "Choose ye, choose ye, this day whom ye will serve." Pray God that you make the good choice, and receive His grace to abide therein.

Act in the Living Present.

Opportunity is a shy creature, and does not wait long for any hesitant soul to make up its mind to follow its leading. "Come with me and I will do you good!" says opportunity, and always adds immediately, "Come now!" There is no opportunity for to-morrow, but only for to-day. The fragments of ability and favorable occasion lie all about—as did the bits of broken bread which fell on the greensward above Galilee when the Master had multiplied the loaves, but if they are not at once gathered up they will decay and perish, and we shall go hungry and unsatisfied. Act now in the living present, and the future shall take care of itself.

Delusion.

The common conception of life is false. The vast majority of people are laboring under a delusion. You stand where the tide of humanity rolls swift and strong—you see men accumulating colossal fortunes at a bound and living in a dazzling splendor; you notice the sleek, fat and pleasure-loving epicureans at the clubhouses; the coarse, amorous Falstaffs at the social functions, the Ceopatras, the Salomes and society queens whose studied grace and wine flushed cheeks entrance but to destroy and you say, "This is life, life at the noon and high midnight of the twentieth century."—Rev. C. G. Greenwood.

Humility.

We in our pride are apt to think that to humble ourselves is to be forced to an unwilling surrender, and the necessity of submission. But with our gracious Father, to humble is not to humiliate. The true and best humanity is that which low wins from us as the sunshine and soft breath of spring woo the flowers from the hedgerow. Of old, when God would humble Israel, He fed them with angel's food, or as it is rendered in the margin, "Every one did eat the bread of the mighty."—Psalm lxxviii: 25.—Mark G. Pearse.

His Perfect Naturalness.

Nothing is more wonderful about our Lord than His perfect naturalness. His absolute balance, His reality, reasonableness, artlessness, completeness. Nothing excessive, nothing wanting; nothing artificial, nothing unsymmetrical; no underdoing, no overdoing. The goodness of Christ is like the life, life at the dawn, like the sweet summer rain braided with the rainbow.—William L. Watkinson.

A Glorious Gift.

What a glorious gift conscious existence is in itself! Heaven must essentially consist in the absence of whatever disturbs the quiet enjoyment of that consciousness—in the intimate conviction of the presence of God.—Blanco White.

The Early Eras.

In the early days of Christianity many styles of dating were in vogue, and eras were established with the announcement, the birth, the transfiguration, the ascension and other events in the history of Christ as starting points.

Panama Canal Employees.

There are 27,000 men employed on Panama canal work, which is 9,000 more than the late French company had.

Fossils in Amber.

Fossil hair is a zoological novelty. The insects preserved in amber have long since been studied and described carefully, with the result that in most cases they have been found to approximate closely to living types.

A German naturalist has now found hairs of mammals which suggest the dormouse, although, as it has not yet been found possible to identify them with those of any known genus, it has been suggested that they indicate an extinct ancestral type.—Chicago Tribune.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

In March 1640 Japanese left the Hawaiian Islands for the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, and all the ailments of infancy.

William Dean Howells can tell by your accent what city you came from.

CHILD'S AWFUL SKIN HUMOR.

Screamed With Pain—Suffering Nearly Broke Parent's Heart—Speedily Cured by Cuticura.

"I wish to inform you that the Cuticura Remedies have put a stop to twelve years of misery I passed with my son. As an infant I noticed on his body a red spot, and treated same with different remedies for about five years, but when the spot began to get larger I put him under the care of doctors. Under their treatment the disease spread to four different parts of his body. The longer the doctors treated him the worse it grew. During the day it would get rough and form like scales. At night it would be cracked, inflamed and badly swollen, with terrible burning and itching. When I think of his suffering it nearly breaks my heart. His screams could be heard down stairs. The suffering of my son made me full of misery. I had no ambition to work, to eat, nor could I sleep. One doctor told me that my son's disease was incurable, and gave it up for a bad job. One evening I saw an article in the paper about the wonderful Cuticura and decided to give it a trial. I tell you the Cuticura Ointment is worth its weight in gold, and when I had used the first box of Ointment there was a great improvement, and by the time I had used the second set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent my child was cured. He is now twelve years old, and his skin is as fine and smooth as silk. Michael Steinman, 7 Sumner Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., April 16, 1905."

Lord Northcote, governor-general of Australia, was entertained at a banquet in a coal mine at Newcastle, New South Wales. The banqueting hall was 300 feet below the surface.

The Kaiser Doesn't Like Cats. The Kaiser has his antipathies, and one of his strongest is said to be for cats. He is alleged to have been the means of inducing the Berlin municipality to tax them.

Every pussy must now wear her medal as a sign that the tax has been paid on her behalf. The absence of the medal is to be taken as proof conclusive that the tax has not been paid and pussy will be hurried to the lethal chamber.—London Globe.

Commissioner James R. Garfield, of the Bureau of Corporations, is passionately fond of tennis, and frequently joins in baseball games with his children. N. Y.—27.

Refreshingly Sleep

Comes After a Bath with warm water and Glenn's Sulphur Soap. It allays irritation and leaves the skin cool, soothed and refreshed. Used just before retiring induces quiet and restful sleep. Always insist on

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

All druggists keep it.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye Black or Brown, 50c.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and mosquitoes that annoy you. It is safe for all persons. Clean, pleasant and does not soil or injure anything. Try it once and you will never be without it. Sold by all druggists. Write for literature to H. H. HARRIS, 140 South 4th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

POPE TOLEDO AUTOMOBILES

POPE-TOLEDO TYPE X, \$2500.

THIS 4-CYLINDER 20-24 H. P. POPE TOLEDO

Contains every good feature of the world's best practice in automobile construction, including Chrome Nickel Steel Transmission, Gears and Shafts, Gravity feed, Cape Cart Victoria or Canopy Top, \$200 extra. This car can be driven behind a team walking or up to its maximum of 50 miles an hour on the hi gear.

A light wieldy car of great power, speed and endurance. Easy to drive; easy on tires; easy on the pocketbook for upkeep.

POPE-TOLEDO TYPE VII, \$2500.

This is our front entrance model which is now so popular. It has the regular 30 H. P. engine and chassis and is a car which appeals to the convenience and comfort of the owner. Roomy Tonneau and Pope-Toledo construction throughout.

WE WANT TO PLACE SOME OF THESE CARS IN YOUR VICINITY. WRITE US FOR PARTICULARS, CATALOGUES, ETC.

POPE-TOLEDO TYPE X, \$2500.

Boston, 223 Columbus Ave.

N. Y. City, 1733 Broadway.

Washington, D. C., 819 14th St., N. W.

Members Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

POPE MOTOR CAR CO.

DESK B, TOLEDO, OHIO.

POPE-TOLEDO TYPE X, \$2500.

POPE-TOLEDO TYPE VII, \$2500.

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Progress in the West.

At one of the recent "shirt-waist" dances one of the representatives of Emporia's wealth and beauty asked her partner where he learned to dance. "In a correspondence school," was his candid reply.—Emporia Gazette.

Traveled Piano.

After two and a half years in the Antarctic regions on board the Discovery, a piano was found, on its arrival at New Zealand, to be practically as good as new.

"IT SAVED MY LIFE"

PRaise FOR A FAMOUS MEDICINE

Mrs. Willadsen Tells How She Tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Just in Time.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham: Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

"I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words."

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