SUNDAY TALKS TO SOCIETY WOMEN

Says Has Been Here Seven Weeks and Some Women Haven't Got Husbands to the Tab.

AT HOME OF ERASTUS A. BENSON

"Billy" Sunday was at his best yesterday morning when he gave the last of his series of "society" lectures at the home of Mrs. E. A. Benson, direct, forceful, his eyes gleaming, he drove home his blows. His talk to the women, who taxed the capacity of the home to the doors, was intensely personal and was replete with Sundayisms.

He prayed fervently for those who were not blatantly wicked, but yet were not ready to give themselves to Christ. "When I board the Overland Limited out of Omaha Sunday night, I go knowing I have done the best I could in Omaha, Lord," he said.

The text was from Samuel I., Chap. 20-18th verse: "Thou shalt be missed for thy seat shall be empty."

"You are cursed if you are not filling the place God meant for you even if you are rich," he declared. "I'm here by God's appointment. If I came here and spouted infidelity, it would have its effects on you and I wouldn't be doing what God planned for me to do.

Greatest Failure.

"To fail to fulfill what God has planned for us to do is the greatest failure. I've preached here seven weeks and some of your husbands have never been near the Tabernacle. What have you to say? Have you any influence with your husbands? You have influenced others to be as useless as you.

"You women wouldn't live in Omaha six months if there were no churches here, yet some of you have done precious little for the church. You take all the benefits of the moral influence of the church but give nothing in return. Mercy, what selfishness!

"God never planned hell for man but for the devil and his angels. He made heaven for man but if some of you want to reject it, that's your business. God never planned penitentiaries, electric chairs, breweries, the red light district, the gallows, etc.; that's the devil's business, and it may be your husband's.

God is Barred.

"God planned salvation for us, but sometimes he can't get in on account of crashing bottles, cards and trashy novels. Those who refuse salvation are idiots. It's a type of insanity, although some of you think it's a sign of superior intellectuality. We poll a double citizenship, one here and one in the next world.

"This world is like a clock. God winds it up, throws away the key and lets things take their course. The way to God is heart first, not intellect.

"Lots of you people spend your time counting the hypocrites in the church. You ought to give your hearts to the Lord, then there would be one less the next time the count is taken."

Doorkeeper at the Tab Shuts Out One Who Would Hit Path

The jam at the Tabernacle doors and the faithfulness or zeal of an usher in following his instructions kept one man from hitting the trail and made him so bitter that he says he never will hit it now.

He arrived when great crowds were besieging the doors at the Davenport street side of the building and made his way finally to the doorkeeper. He had a pass from "Bob" Mathews.

"Tabernacle's full. No more admitted," said Friend Usher.

"I'll sit on the floor," said the young man. "I've got a pass."

"Pass ain't any good," was the reply.

And then his ire rose.

"Say, you can go straight to the place where I'm going," he said, doubling his fists, "and I'm going to lay for you and when I catch you on the street I'm going to change your face so nobody'll ever recognize you again. Remember that."

This man had promised "Bob" Mathews to hit the trail. "Bob" went out to see him after this episode and pleaded with him to come again, but he refused.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

Eases your cough, loosens the mucous, strengthens the lungs. The first dose helps. Get a bottle today. Only 25c. All druggists.—Advertisement.

Policeman Helps Bob Mathews Get Into Tabernacle

"Bob" Mathews almost failed to get into the Tabernacle Wednesday night. When he arrived a big crowd was besieging the ministers' entrance. "Bob" finally worked his way up to the door and found a strange usher on the job.

"Can't let you in," said the usher. "Tabernacle's full."

"But I'm Mr. Mathews Mr. Sunday's secretary and one of the pianists," "Bob" explained.

The usher shook his head with a smile as much as to say, "That little game doesn't go." A cynical young man in the crowd yelled:

"There's been fifteen pianists here in the last ten minutes." And the crowd laughed.

"Bob" extricated himself from the crowd and went in search of a policeman. He found one and came back and enjoyed a triumphal entry before the eyes of the cynical youth and the other impugners of his veracity and uprightness.

Traveling Man's Experience.

"In the summer of 1888 I had a very severe attack of cholera morbus. Two physicians worked over me from 4 a. m. to 6 p. m. without giving me any relief and then told me they did not expect me to live; that I had best telegraph for my family. Instead of doing so, I gave the hotel porter 50 cents and told him to buy me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and take no substitute. I took a double dose according to the directions and went to sleep after the second dose. At 5 o'clock the next morning I was called by my order and took a train for my next stopping point, a well man, but feeling rather shaky from the severity of the attack," writes H. W. Ireland, Louisville, Ky. Obtainable everywhere.—Advertisement.

"Now is the Accepted Time, Now is the Day of Salvation," Says Sunday

"Billy" Sunday preached yesterday afternoon on the topic, "No Second Chance." He said:

Text: II Corinthians vi, 2: "Behold now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation."

We hear a great deal of talk nowadays about a chance after death. The false hope is held out of a second chance. Jesus said, "Hath never forgiveness, neither in this world nor the world to come." "The smoke of their torment ascendeth forever and ever."

It is time to put a stop to this lying to the people, to this holding out of a false hope. I want to present some arguments today against the possibility of a chance after death.

I. We don't deserve it.

If you had invited a man to dinner at your home and he had refused to come; if you had repeated that invitation and he had refused again; if you had made it a standing invitation and he had refused for twenty, thirty, forty or even fifty years, you would hardly feel he deserved any further opportunity to be your guest.

God said, "I have stretched out My hand all day long and no man regarded."

It seems to me that it takes a good deal of nerve to demand a second chance after death if he has continued to refuse the thousand and one invitations which have been extended to him.

II. Longevity does not insure repentance.

There is not one thing in the experience of the world to indicate that the average man would repent if given 10,000 years. The antediluvians lived to an age seven to ten times the length of the ordinary life today, but long life, instead of raising their morals, lowered them, and with each succeeding year they got so vile that finally the world had to be drowned in a flood. God soaked it, scrubbed it and anchored it out of sight for forty days to make it a fit place to live in.

Time is often pictured with a scythe, but never with a medicine chest. Seven-eighths of the Christians in the world today became Christians under the age of 15. That means if you are not Christian and over 15 years, there is but one chance in eight.

The older we grow the less that chance becomes.

Finds Punishment Degrades Men.

III. Punishment does not cure.

There are those who delude themselves and others by thinking that a short term of punishment in the world to come will refine them as gold is refined by the fire, and that out of the soil of punishment will spring a fair flower of penitence and faith.

I wish I could believe that; I wish it were true. But I am compelled to face the fact that the overwhelming majority of prisoners in penitentiaries, jails and workhouses have been imprisoned from one to six times before. I am compelled to face the fact that an attack of delirium tremens does not have a curative effect on a man who is in the grip of drink. I am compelled to face the fact that punishment instead of uplifting life, sweetening it and putting hope into it, does the reverse—it degrades, crushes and embitters it.

The whole movement for the reform of our penal institutions is based on the fact that, by our methods of punishing criminals, we have been turning them out upon society at the end of their terms worse than when they went in.

IV. Your whole life tends to harden as the years go by and to make more improbable any new decision or fresh ventures.

Biology, with its laws of the atrophy of unused organs, experience with its laws of accumulative force of habit, plants no flag of hope over the grave of the sinner.

V. The assurance of a chance after death would remove one of the greatest moral restraints of the human race.

It may be that fear is not the highest motive for morality. I am free to admit it is a finer thing to be decent and honorable and a Christian because it is right and for love rather than fear, but I am not such a fool as to shut my eyes to the fact that if the specter of fear, both temporal and eternal, were removed it would mean the loosing of a hoard of follies and passions that are now held in leash by the fear of punishment.

You Haven't a Gambler's Chance.

One time a man said to Ballou, one of the leaders of Universalism: "If I believed as you do about the future I would feel free to do anything and everything in this life that I wanted to."

Ballou answered: "I believe you would—you look it."

I have tried to present five arguments against a chance to repent after death. I have based each argument not on God's nature, but yours. If you could be sure that the door of God's heart would stand open forever, still if you die unrepentant in the light of experience and common sense, you haven't even a gambling chance that you would reverse the decision you have made in this life and accept salvation.

I wish this: I wish all people would repent and make hell unnecessary so far as the human race is concerned.

When Jesus came on earth He took our nature and shed His blood and paid the penalty to redeem the people whose nature He took. He didn't take the nature of angels. He took the nature of human beings. Jesus Christ came into the world to die to save us.

I do not want to believe and preach a lie. I would rather believe and preach a truth, no matter how unpleasant it is, than to believe and preach a pleasant lie.

Must Teach the Truth.

The man who preaches the truth is your friend. I have no desire to be any more broad or liberal than Jesus, not a whit, and nobody has any right, either, and claim to be a preacher.

Then am I cruel because I tell you there is a hell? No, sir. The man that tells you there is not a hell is the cruel man, and the man that tells you there is a hell is your friend. So it's a kindness to point out the danger. God's ministers have no business to hold back the truth.

What's the use of building churches and hiring preachers to preach to you if everybody is going to be saved? It doesn't appeal to any man's common sense or reason. Does that meet the highest demands of your conscience? When your conscience points out that you are a sinner, does it meet the highest demands of your conscience to say: "I know I'm sinning, but God is good. He gave His Son to die." Does that meet the highest demands of your conscience?

If it does, you have a mean, low down, rotten conscience. If it meets the highest demands of your conscience to know that you are a sinner, dragging God's law beneath your feet and making God's law the excuse for your cussedness, then you are too low down for me.

Don't Ignore Your Conscience.

Suppose your mother, who had cared for and loved you all your life, should ask you not to do something. You, because you know your mother loves you, go and do just the thing she does not want you to do. Does that meet the highest demands of your conscience?

To perdition with your opinion. What do I care about your opinion? When God's word says one thing and your opinion thinks another thing, you have another think coming, old fellow. Listen to me. I am going to give you the law.

I stand before you and say, "It's the law. You have to take it. You can't get around it. It's our authority."

So I'm not preaching anybody's speculations or theories. It's the law. It's the only authority we have on the question. That being true, listen. Hell is certain, it is absolutely certain. There is a hell.

Momentum of Sin.

Everybody knows that the farther a man goes into sin the farther he goes, and you let a man go on and on until repentance is passed, and what has he left but hell, and the only theory against hell is the speculation of theologists and some old fool philosophers.

Hell is a place of bodily suffering. "In hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torment." Hell is a place of bodily suffering. That's plain, from the New Testament.

Perdition is a place in the lake of fire and brimstone forever and forever. Death is a place in the lake of fire and brimstone. So death doesn't mean annihilation at all. It means eternal damnation, according to the word of God.

Oh, people say that is only figurative. We use figurative language every day. A preacher said to me: "I built that church." He didn't lay a brick or stone in it. He simply raised the money to build it.

Hell is certain whether the fire is figurative or not.

Hell is a place of remorse. The rich man didn't take very much to hell with him. He didn't take his money, but he took his memory.

You will not take much with you if you go. I hope you won't go. You will take your memory. You won't take your money or your stocks.

You will remember the poor you didn't help. You will remember that you lived for the almighty dollar. The gambler will remember that he lived to fleece people out of their money. And the seducer will remember that he lived only to rob girls of their honor.

And the drunkard, God pity him, will see again and remember his home of want and squalor and how he treated his wife and children.

And the murderer, he will again see the blood ooze as it falls from the wound of the one whose life he has taken.

Ah, yes, you Christ rejecters. It will all come before you in hell. You will remember that you heard the preacher's voice. Hell will be a place of remorse.

I tell you, hell is a place without hope. Some people will tell you that the word "everlasting" doesn't mean everlasting. If hell isn't everlasting, then heaven isn't everlasting.

Listen. "And these shall go away into everlasting punishment, but the righteous into life eternal."

Then if eternal life is eternal, eternal punishment is eternal, by all the laws of common sense, and I have looked through that old Bible and I am frank to tell you that I can't find one word of hope for hell.

Some quibbler comes on the scene and says that in Matthew 1:21 it reads: "And she shall bring forth a Son and thou shalt call His Name Jesus; for He shall save His people from their sins."

Sure, but He won't save you in your sins, don't forget that. He won't save you in them. Paul says: "For as in Adam all die, so in Christ all be made alive."

Another is II Cor. xii:12, where they say it says: "All will be saved."

Why, you poor fool, Paul is talking about the resurrection. He isn't saying a word about salvation.

If Adam and Eve hadn't eaten the forbidden fruit we never would have died. God's plan was that we should live forever, but they didn't obey God. "As in Adam all die." Certainly they all died because they sinned. "Even so in Christ shall all be made alive."

They shall be resurrected without even mentioning salvation. They take that word and say that everybody is going to be saved. Nothing of the kind. You turn people into hell by preaching doctrines contrary to the Word of God.

Jesus Christ is anxious to save you from hell. He is anxious to keep you out of perdition if you will yield your heart and life to Him. "In hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torment."

(Copyright, W. A. Sunday.)

Best for Constipation.

The best medicine for Constipation is Dr. King's New Life Pills, mild and effective, and keep you well. 25c. All druggists.—Advertisement.

Heard at the Tab

Mrs. Sunday's brother-in-law, George F. Spoor, a wealthy broker of Chicago, is in the city visiting her and "Billy."

No more reservations can be granted at the Tabernacle for the evening meetings, as all available space has been taken, George Sunday announced.

A letter was received by Miss Saxe of the Sunday party with no other means of identification than her picture cut from a newspaper and the word "Omaha."

"Billy" Sunday has written to Kansas City a definite acceptance of his call to hold a campaign there, and has fixed the date of starting the seven weeks' revival on Sunday, April 30, 1916.

Local suffragists, who will attend the Tabernacle meeting Friday afternoon, 300 strong, have had badges struck off bearing the "Votes for Women" slogan, which they will wear. The suffragists will meet at Door 15 at 1:15 p. m.

An Omaha nurse who attended the Tabernacle meeting Wednesday afternoon didn't catch the words of the famous song of the campaign and sang several verses thus: "Fight in the corner where you are," before she learned the correct version.

Mrs. Asher of the Sunday party, who was hurt Wednesday when she fell while alighting from an automobile, is confined to her bed. The injury, which was at first thought to be only straining of the tendons at the knee, was found to be also in the shoulder and she suffered great pain.

"Billy" Sunday has had his eyes examined in Omaha, and so did Mrs. Sunday. "Billy" has been using old glasses for reading for some time, and the oculist found that he needs new ones. Mrs. Sunday has been borrowing "Billy's" when she needs glasses, but now they will both have glasses to exactly fit the needs of their eyes.

Webb Byers, a trail-hitter during "Billy" Sunday's revival at Des Moines, will address a meeting for men Sunday afternoon, October 31, at the Young Men's Christian association. The meeting will be held at 4 o'clock in the gymnasium, as the auditorium of the building will not accommodate the crowd expected. Byers is corporation counsel of Des Moines, and was formerly attorney general of Iowa.

"Billy" Preaches Sermon at Noon in Theater on "Rich Young Ruler"

"Billy" Sunday preached a new sermon at noon yesterday at the Brandeis theater, taking as his topic "The Rich Young Ruler." He said:

Text: Mark x:21: "Then Jesus, beholding him, loved him, and said unto him, 'One thing thou lackest: go thy way, sell whatever thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasures in heaven, and come, take up the cross, and follow me.'"

The story of the rich young ruler, to my mind, is one of the saddest in the New Testament.

Rich in glory and youth, endowed with wealth, a leader among his fellows, standing face to face with the Son of God, deliberately considering, carefully weighing the loss and the gain, considering the meaning of the step, and calmly turning with a heart like stone and going away from Jesus!

It is bad enough when a young man goes down through hot temptation; it is bad enough when one goes down through impulse, or through lack of decision plunges into sin. It is bad enough to drift in wrong, but to calmly consider and then turn one's back upon Jesus Christ is tragedy, to weigh the meaning of the word and then say the price is too great.

Up to a certain point this young ruler was a noble example. He was thoughtful, doing his best not to make a shipwreck, living up to all the light he had, for he said, "All these have I kept from my youth up."

He had no bad habits, there was nothing vicious about his makeup. He was not dissipated, not sensual or devilish, had wronged no man, had wronged no woman, he did not steal, honored his father and his mother, had not broken hearts, could look the world in the face, was not hard-hearted. He had even been a Bible reading young man, had been a church goer, for he knew the teachings of Moses, went to the synagogue, listened with reverence and respect; was not a scoffer, not a doubter, had not sat in the seat of the scornful, all of which shows that not only the notoriously wicked are lost.

A society woman once asked: "Must I be saved the same as my coachman?"

Yes. You've got to be saved the same way. The banker has to be saved in exactly the same way as the janitor who sweeps out the bank; the mine owner has to be saved in the same way as the miner.

There was nothing in the life of this young ruler which would tend to separate him from Christ. He was drawn to Him. He went on the run, gladly, hopefully, evidently expected to stay; there was something about the heart of Jesus that responded.

When he reached Jesus he knelt, as not stiff-necked, not top-heavy with pride. It takes courage to kneel in public. He didn't have a yarn string for a backbone. The angel's faces must have brightened as they looked on that scene of the young man kneeling there before Jesus. It is not childish to pray—it's manly. It shows a man of iron.

Eye of Jesus Saw One Fault.

This young ruler went to Jesus with frankness in his face. There was no attempt at concealment; he had lived the white life, and I can hear him say with candor: "What lack I yet?"

There was a slight feeling of unrest; he was not sure, and no eye less keen than that of Jesus would have found the flaw. There was not a lodge in the land, not an official board of any church that would not have felt honored to have had him in its membership. But the eye of Jesus saw the one cancerous spot, the "one thing."

Jesus didn't try to make it easy for him. When Jesus gave anyone something to do with a blessing He always made it hard.

The blind man made his way to the pool, the impotent man was required to pick up his bed and walk.

We are afraid of scaring people away. If people are so touchy as that, then the sooner they are scared away the better. If they are in earnest there is nothing that will scare them away. The fellow who is afraid of the bark of a dog will never kill a lion. No half way measures will do. The thing to do is to strap the old Adam in you to the death chair and turn on all the electricity in the power house.

What Profit from All His Wealth?

We next see this young ruler going away. He came running, but now we see him going away slowly, but he keeps going, and worst of all, he never came back.

You may walk to hell, but you'll reach there just the same; it's simply a matter of time.

He went away to bear his trouble alone, went away to a Christless life, a life without prayer, without hope, nothing to look to but trouble. What profit did he gain from all his purple and fine linen and his sumptuous living? He would give millions today for water to moisten his parched lips.

He had never killed anyone yet he went away from Jesus. He was not a thief, yet he went away from Jesus. He had not been impure, but he went away from Jesus. He had never committed adultery, he was not a man of unclean lips, not a Sabbath-breaker, not a saloonkeeper, not a grafter, not a liar nor a hypocrite, he did not hate the Son of God, did not rent his property for a brothel or a saloon, yet he went away from Jesus.

What did his possession amount to if it cost him his soul? He held one hand on his bag of gold and tried to hold Christ with the other, but he couldn't have both.

With our will we decide our weal and our woe. A wrong decision makes everything wrong.

Fable of Dives and Lazarus.

I read the other days of the legend of Dives and Lazarus. They both died at the same time, journey to the heavenly world.

Lazarus reached there first, and when asked where he would like to go, said he would be satisfied if he could just sit at the feet of Jesus.

Dives came later on and shook the gate rudely. Peter said, "Dives, why have you so rudely jarred the gates? It will repay you little to come. What do you want?"

Dives is said to have replied, "I want money. I want the current news of the day, plenty to eat, amusements," and he was shown into a large room where there was no one but himself, and he was left alone.

All he had named was furnished him. He ate until his appetite was gone, he read until he had read himself out of knowledge, he counted money until the click of it became a dull thud, he slept until his sleep was turned into insomnia.

It is said that 1,000 years later Peter returned and Dives sprang up and said, "How dare you bring me here and call this place heaven?"

And Peter replied, "This is not heaven, this is hell."

Dives said, "I thought I would come to heaven."

Peter said, "Dives, come here, put your finger in that crack, pull yourself up and look."

Dives did as he was bade and exclaimed, "What is that?"

"Why, that's heaven," said Peter. "When you came you said you wanted money, current news, amusements, plenty to eat, etc., and we gave it to you. When Lazarus came he merely asked to be allowed to sit at the feet of Jesus. That's him you see there now at Jesus' feet."

Peter left him, and the legend tells us that he returned again after 1,000 years and found Dives still holding on and looking into heaven, trying to solve the problem. "What will it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

(Copyright, William A. Sunday.)

NEW CITY JUDGES SHOW UP FOR WORK BUT FIND NONE

Judges Patrick and Murdock of the municipal court reported for work at the city hall yesterday, but there was no work for these willing hands to do.

The city council took cognizance of the situation by directing the city clerk to advertise for books and supplies for the new court.

Within a week or so the council will select quarters for the three new municipal judges.

WEEKLY HARDWARE LEADERS

Gasoline Blow Torches

Quart size; each torch tested before leaving factory. Special price, this sale, each, for **$2.48**
Parcel post weight 4 pounds.

Wood Carving Tool Set

Six carving chisels in a wooden box.
No. 1 tool set, special price, $1.08
No. 2 tool set, special price, $1.28

Zig Zag Rules

Six-foot white enameled, concealed joints, special price.... **28c**

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With polished jaws:
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Disston Compass Saw, with 12-inch blade, special 32c

Fine Quality Bench Vise, special price....68c

Corn Poppers

All steel, regular 50c, special, 39c

Roasters

Large oval double roaster, self-basting, special 49c

Toasters

Wilson cone shape, regular 25c, special 16c
Oil heaters $3.25
Electric heaters $3.75
Gas jet heaters $1.25

Redeem your Hot Point Coupon Here.

MILTON ROGERS,
1515 Harney St.

Wash Your Hair With KIRK'S JAP ROSE Soap

See how quickly and freely it lathers in hard or soft water; how quickly it thoroughly cleans the hair and scalp; rinses easily and leaves not a trace of soap to attract dust.

Perfect for bath or toilet

Your Dealer Sells It

Mrs. Blakely Wants Divorce Set Aside

Mrs. Ruth Blakely, who is asking the district court to annul a divorce decree granted June 23 to her former husband, Charles Blakely, charges that fraud and perjury were employed in the securing of the divorce.

The petition, answer and decree were filed the same day, Mrs. Blakely sets forth, which is contrary to the rule of the district court. False testimony, accusing her of a statutory offense and other untrue evidence were used, she maintains.

Mr. and Mrs. Blakely formerly lived at 1233 South Thirty-fifth street.

WOMAN FOUND DEAD WITH BULLET THROUGH HEART

Mrs. Rose Peterson, aged 38 years, was found dead in her bedroom at 704 South Seventeenth avenue, with a bullet wound over the heart. The shot was fired from a .32-caliber revolver which lay by her side. Beatrice Doran living at the above number, discovered the body and notified the police and Dr. A. Mack. Mrs. Peterson had been separated from her husband for several years, and had worried considerable over domestic affairs. Coroner Crosby has taken the body and will hold an inquest.

CLEVER WOMEN

Use gasoline to dry clean everything at home and save $5 in an hour.

You can never again pay enormous prices for dry cleaning after trying this. Any woman can clean and renew the appearance of yokes, ribbons, satins, laces, silks, furs, shirtwaists, Swiss, lawn, organdie and chiffon dresses, kid gloves and shoes, neckties, children's clothes, suits, caps, woolen garments, fancy vests, draperies, rugs, in fact, any and everything that would be ruined with soap and water.

Get two ounces of solvite at any drug store and put it in two gallons of gasoline, where it quickly dissolves. Then put in the goods to be cleaned. After a little rubbing out they come looking bright and fresh as new. You will find nothing fades, shrinks or wrinkles, requiring no pressing.

You will have to pay $5 at a dry cleaning establishment for the cleaning which can be done at home as easily as laundering. Any grocery or garage will supply the gasoline and your druggist will sell you two ounces of solvite which is simply a gasoline soap, then a large dishpan or wash boiler completes your dry cleaning outfit.—Advertisement.

A REAL FLESH BUILDER FOR THIN PEOPLE

Who Would Increase Weight and Put on Healthy Stay-There Flesh

Thin men and women who would like to increase their weight with 10 or 15 pounds of healthy "stay-there" fat should try eating a little Sargol with their meals for a while and note results. Here is a good test worth trying. First weigh yourself and measure yourself. Then take Sargol—one tablet with every meal—for two weeks. Then weigh and measure yourself again. It isn't a question of how you look or feel or what your friends say and think. The scales and tape measure will tell their own story. Many people, having followed these simple directions, report weight increases of from five to eight pounds with continued gains under further treatment.

Sargol does not of itself make fat, but mixing with your food its purpose is to help the digestive organs turn the fats, sugars and starches of what you have eaten, into rich, ripe fat producing nourishment for the tissues and blood—prepare it in an easily assimilated form which the blood can readily accept. A great deal of this nourishment now passes from thin people's bodies as waste. Sargol is designed to stop the waste and make the fat producing contents of the very same meals you are eating now develop pounds and pounds of healthy flesh between your skin and bones. Sargol is non-injurious, pleasant, efficient and inexpensive. Sherman-McConnell Drug Co., cor. 16th and Dodge streets; Owl Drug Co., cor. 16th and Harney streets; Harvard Pharmacy, cor. 24th and Farnam streets; Loyal Pharmacy, 207 N. 16th street, and other leading druggists are authorized to sell it in large boxes—forty tablets to a package—on a guarantee of weight increase or money back as found in every package.—Advertisement.

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Ladies' Suits $12.50 up — **Ladies' Coats $8.50 up**

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It's a Serious Proposition---

—this high cost of living. Expenses here, there and everywhere; and bills, bills, bills! Seems as though everything's going out and nothing coming in. However, much depends upon how you manage, for instance—

You can make a joke out of this high cost of living bugaboo if you will invest in property and pay rent to yourself. Buy a home on the easy-payment plan, and then, instead of paying out rent money, you will actually be saving just that much every month by devoting it to an investment which will not only pay back every dollar, but a big profit besides.

Watch the real estate columns of THE BEE. They contain many offerings which you may consider to your advantage. Reliable real estate men and builders stand ready to aid you in the selection of property and in the erection of a home. It's worth while. Try it.

The Omaha Bee