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Stuart's Calcium Wafers Proved Magic—They're the Most Effective, Quick Blood Cleanser and Beautifier Known.



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Stuart's Calcium Wafers are wonderful for this purpose. One of their ingredients, calcium sulphide, is in itself the quickest and most effective blood cleanser...

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Try this Free Prescription.

Do your eyes give you trouble? Do you already wear eyeglasses or spectacles? Thousands of people wear these "windows" who might easily dispense with them...

DIAMOND WATCHES ON CREDIT

You cannot over-estimate the value of a diamond watch. As compared to the time-keeper in silver or gold...



Loftis Becher Diamond Ring. Very Fashionable Mounting. \$30.

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"Thou Art Not Far from the Kingdom," is "Billy's" Topic

"Billy" Sunday preached Saturday night on the topic "Thou Art Not Far From the Kingdom of God."

Text: "Thou Art Not Far From the Kingdom of God."—Mark xii, 34. A person may be very near the Kingdom and yet be lost. Of all sad cases of spiritual ruin nothing to my mind, is more distressing than that of one who has been brought to a troubled conscience, and has come near to the Kingdom, and yet finds himself without.

What became of the young lawyer to whom Jesus uttered these words I do not know. Whether he entered the Kingdom or not, I presume he did not; for if he had, I think the Bible would have said so, and not leave us to guess whether a man who came to so great an opportunity let it pass by.

You Must Accept Christ. Until you accept Christ and are born again by His Spirit, you are out of the Kingdom. The moment you accept Him and are born again you are in the Kingdom. The difference is not one of degree, but of kind.

The clock worked and the cock crowed. The clock struck twelve and the cock crowed. Then they paid the man and he went and put his finger on the secret spring, and the clock began to move.

You are not an automaton, but what you lack is the secret touch of God in your life. When that touch is applied you'll become all that God intended you to be; and that touch will not be applied until you accept Jesus Christ.

A difference between the clock and you is that it was an automaton, while you have a mind. You are to see a thing that would be perfect if it did not lack one thing.

Christian Wife; Godless Husband. I was preaching in Illinois, in the midst of a fabulously rich valley. There was a man there who owned over 3,000 acres of this land. He sneered and wouldn't go to church, although his wife pleaded with him to go.

She said: "I'd go to the meeting, but I've got to milk the cows." That was his job. He said: "We'll pitch in and help you to milk the cows." And they did it.

He drove with her to town, and when he got there he said: "I'd be willing to go to the meeting with you, all right, but my clothes aren't good enough."

Next day they helped him to milk again and the man and his wife started for town in the evening. When they got there he said: "See that man over there? He owes me \$10 and he ain't paid it."

Wife Starved Him Into Heaven. She began to bring bones to the table, and when there was no butter left on the plate she brought the plate. He stuck for two days and then he said: "Come—be sensible. Cook me a dinner, I'll go to church."

Preaching. There has been preaching in this city for years. There has been preaching here for ten weeks. You can't stand before God and plead ignorance.

It is said that when Aaron Burr was a student at Princeton a great revival was held there and large numbers of the students were converted.

Burr listened to the preaching and became very much concerned. He went to a member of the faculty and consulted him about it, asking whether he ought to give his heart to God.

He's gone. Phone for the undertaker. Carry him to the graveyard. Lay him beside his mother. She grieved saying: "I'm sweeping through the gates, washed in the blood of the Lamb."

The man told this story: His godly father died and the care of the family was left to the mother. The young man was wild and kept bad company.

He went then. It was night when he reached the village where she lived—a beautiful night. He left the train and started towards the house. His way lay past the graveyard where he had left his father asleep, and it was only natural that as he came to it he should look towards the family plot.

He lay there and sobbed in his anguish until he fell into a sort of sleep. Men found him there and carried him to his home and laid him upon the bed from which his mother had gone to glory.

Why Don't You Come? O why don't you come? If the church members would only work and pray as they should! Some of you are not worth the powder it would take to blow you up.

The love of God has helped to bring you to your present state of mind. He could stand here and show you how this is true in a hundred ways, but I must go on. God is so good to you. You are alive today, not dead. God has been patient and has been waiting for you to come to Him; He is slow to turn against you.

It isn't far from where you sit, but it's a longer journey than you've ever undertaken yet. Only from there to here—but it takes more nerve to cross that distance than it took for soldiers to face the guns of the confederacy.

It is said that Cortes conquered Mexico. Pizarro helped to accomplish a similar result in Peru, but he and his little band met reverses and became a defeated, troubled band of adventurers.

Some of their friends heard of their plight and sent a rescue vessel to the isthmus of Panama. It carried food and they were asked to give it up and go home.

Only a Line Divides Them. Just one thing divides you people here tonight. You are either across the line as yet, or you are outside the kingdom of God. Old or young, rich or poor, high or low, ignorant or educated, white or colored, each of you is upon one side or upon the other.

He jumped across the line. "I am going to Peru," he said. His chief lieutenant followed him; then, one by one, the members of his little band. What happened, old Prescott will tell you in his story of Pizarro's conquest of Peru.

You don't have to break every link in a chain in order to be free. You don't have to commit more than one sin to be a sinner.

What has produced this state of mind?

My lands, my house, everything I've got, I'll give all to you if you'll only go! But Death says: "I've come for you. You can't stand before God and plead anything that you have. You must come with me."

He's gone. Phone for the undertaker. Carry him to the graveyard. Lay him beside his mother. She grieved saying: "I'm sweeping through the gates, washed in the blood of the Lamb."

He died shrieking: "Don't blow that cold breath in my face! Don't crowd me against the wall!"

Who'll come into the kingdom of God? Come quick—quick. (Copyright, W. A. Sunday.)

CHURCHES OF DULUTH WANT SUNDAY CAMPION THERE. A telegram to "Billy" Sunday, received from W. L. Smithies, president of the Interchurch Council of Duluth, says: "Our intense anxiety that Duluth and surrounding country have the impulse and uplift of your campaign impels us to ask if you can wire us a date. We want to prepare. If you can't wire date, will you grant committee twenty minutes in Chicago Monday next?"

William Asher, husband of Mrs. Asher, of the Sunday party, and formerly a member of the party himself, who is now holding a revival at Fullerton, Neb., called for trail hitters Friday evening for the first time and had fifty-seven responses.

"Billy" Sunday Gets Love Letter from an Omaha Woman

"My Dear Mr. Sunday: Before you came to Omaha I was one of your detractors and in my heart I held many thoughts against you. Since you have been here I have not missed a single service, dear. I have never spoken to you, nor shaken your hand, but, oh, I love you."

Why has this fate been reserved for me, to love and love with my whole soul and lose? For soon you will go away from Omaha and then I will face a blank wall of misery and despair. Before you came into my life I was a man-hater. And now, to meet the one man in all the world whom I can love and to know that he can never be mine. It is terrible and I don't know what I shall do. I am wretched. All day I live just waiting for the moment when I shall see you at the Tabernacle and devour you with my eyes while you preach.

In this world there is no hope for me. But beyond I will see you of that I am sure, and it is my comfort. Farewell, dear, and may every blessing rest upon you until we meet again.

Written upon dainty note paper, delicately perfumed, this letter came to "Billy" Sunday from an Omaha woman, whose name, of course, is withheld. But it didn't even reach the eye of Mr. Sunday, being sifted out with a great mass of other letters that "Billy" has no time to read.

FULLERTON HAS SOME TRAIL HITTERS ALSO

William Asher, husband of Mrs. Asher, of the Sunday party, and formerly a member of the party himself, who is now holding a revival at Fullerton, Neb., called for trail hitters Friday evening for the first time and had fifty-seven responses.

Believe Bible or Confess Yourself an Ass, Says "Billy"

Members of "The Girl from Utah" company stood in the wings at the Brandeis theater during the noon service conducted by "Billy" Sunday and Homer Rodeheaver. "Rody" asked those on the stage to sing one phrase of "Brighten the Corner," but he alone had to sing that portion of the song. The stage folks did not seem to know the selection. Even Stage Manager Porter's voice could not be heard.

Eight men went forward and grasped Mr. Sunday's hand when the invitation was extended to hit the trail. Mr. Sunday spoke of the evidence he has found to warrant acceptance of the Bible as the word of God. He referred to records of men who lived before the last of the apostles died and he averred that the origin and sacredness of the Bible cannot be disputed.

"You have to believe the Bible or confess you are an ass," exclaimed "Billy." He said he accepts God's own word on this matter, but added that the doubting one may find convincing evidence that the warnings and miracles of the Bible may be accepted at face value.

Try This for Neuralgia. Neuralgia is a pain in the nerves. Sloan's Liniment penetrates and soothes the aching nerves. Get a bottle now. All druggists.—Advertisement.

TABERNACLE USHER FAILS TO SELL SUNDAY INSURANCE

A tabernacle usher who is in the life insurance business, called at the Sunday headquarters and tried to sell "Billy" some insurance. He was informed that "Billy" has all he wants.

BRANDEIS STORES

SPECIAL SHOWING OF LUXURIOUS COATS

Moderately Priced Plushes, Corduroys and Novelties Fur Trimmed

As always, there is ample room to choose something unique. The coats are selected to give you a comprehensive view of newness and desirability, with the attractiveness of low prices. Three special groups arranged for Monday selling, at

\$15, \$19 and \$25 Special Coats Coats and Wraps, at \$10.00 \$35 to \$89

Zibelines, corduroys, chinchillas, mixtures and chevrots; coats that are extraordinary for the price. This offer will meet the need of those wanting a swagger coat at a small price.

A Reduction Sale of Fine Tailor-Mades

Including Many of Our HIGHEST GRADE SUITS

- \$198.00 Three-Piece Tailor-Made, \$139 \$169 Fine Tailor-Made at \$125 \$149 Fine Tailor-Made at \$119 \$135 Fine Tailor-Made at \$98 \$125 Fine Tailor-Made at \$89 \$98 Fine Tailor-Made at \$69

FURS

From the tip of her crown to the edge of her skirt the fashionable woman of this season employs furs. Our fur section, new and enlarged to meet the demands, is full to overflowing of all smart furs, in Coats, Sets, Scarfs and Muffs. Many specialties are to be seen and prices that you will wonder at, in view of the big advance that has been heralded.

30 ORIGINAL IMPORTED BLOUSES

Values Up to \$15.00 \$49.50, at . . . Creations produced by the best blouse designers—Samuel, Elise, Poirot, Paquin and others.

These handsome dress blouses are all hand-made and are exquisite models. One of each style, no two alike. You will find just the blouse you've been looking for, at \$15.00.

Note: Come Early as These Blouses Will Not Last Long



Hundreds of Fur Trimmed Suits. In a great presentation of smart models, at— \$19.00 and \$25.00. Including new models of the celebrated Fashionless Suits.

A Special Showing of Sample Suits, at \$35. We will offer for Monday's selection 120 beautiful tailored suits, including about 40 smart sample suits that embody everything that is late and new in tailor-mades.

Afternoon Frocks, at \$25. Specially arranged for Monday selling are about 60 beautiful new silk and velvet frocks, suitable for street or afternoon occasions. Every good style, material and color can be found; many of the garments have been sold as high as \$50.00.

Dancing and Party Frocks, \$35. A dainty collection of effective gowns for the reception and dancing parties. Delicate tinted tulle, charmette, crepe de chine and nets. Values that will be sure to appeal.

