

HOW WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cleveland, Ohio—"My left side pained me so for several years that I expected to have to undergo an operation, but the first bottle I took of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of the pains in my side and I continued its use until I became regular and free from pains. I had asked several doctors if there was anything I could take to help me and they said there was nothing that they knew of. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. GRUFFITH, 7066 Madison Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Hanover, Pa.—"I suffered from female trouble and the pains were so bad at times that I could not sit down. The doctor advised a severe operation but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it. What joy and happiness it is to be well once more. I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Compound."—Mrs. ADA WILT, 196 Stock St., Hanover, Pa.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

MADE A PERSONAL APPEAL

Tailor's Desperate Endeavor to Make Convention Listen to "His Best Customer."

Register O'Loughlin of Brooklyn will think twice before he undertakes to address another convention of tailors. His own tailor led him into it. "For me," said the tailor, "you do it. With my friends it makes a hit."

O'Loughlin put on his openwork clothes and sat on the platform. Tailors, cutters, buyers, city salesmen, bushmen, models, bosses, other items of the tailoring industry buzzed loudly on the floor. Now and then some man would enter and be greeted with applause.

"That," said O'Loughlin's tailor and guide, "is Max Schleiher, he is the buyer for Clipperton & Menz." Hours O'Loughlin sat there. At last he was introduced as the next speaker. No one paid the least attention to him. Conversation rose toward the heights of emotion. After three false starts O'Loughlin sat down. He was angry enough for arson. His tailor saw the black rage on his brow.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he belatedly, whacking at the table with his gavel. "You should listen to Mr. O'Loughlin. He is my best customer."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Of Course Not.

"I found a letter in your coat pocket that you had not mailed." "Is that all you found in my coat?" "That is all there was in it." "Oh, no it's not." "What else is it like to know?" "A rip under the sleeve, but, of course, you were not looking for anything like that."

Stationary Talk.

"I like your address," said the postage-stamp to the envelop. "If it were not for my address I don't suppose you would be stuck on me," replied the envelop.

Love is blind, so what's the use of wasting gas on it?

EYE STRAIN Relieved by Quitting Coffee.

Many cases of defective vision are caused by the habitual use of coffee.

It is said that in Arabia where coffee is used in large quantities, many lose their eyesight at about fifty. Tea contains the same drug, caffeine, as coffee.

A N. J. woman writes to the point concerning eye trouble and coffee. She says:

"My son was for years troubled with his eyes. He tried several kinds of glasses without relief. The optician said there was a defect in his eyes which was hard to reach.

"He used to drink coffee, as we all did, and finally quit it and began to use Postum. That was three years ago and he has not had to wear glasses and has had no trouble with his eyes since.

"I was always fond of tea and coffee and finally became so nervous I could hardly sit still long enough to eat a meal. My heart was in such a condition I thought I might die at any time.

"Medicine did not give me relief and I was almost desperate. It was about this time we decided to quit coffee and use Postum, and have used it ever since. I am in perfect health. No trouble now with my heart and never felt better in my life.

"Postum has been a great blessing to us all, particularly to my son and myself."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—may be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. —sold by Grocers.

COUNTRY HOMES IN AMERICA

IT IS a curious fact that America should have produced no better architects for domestic buildings than were George Washington and Thomas Jefferson—such as were Samuel McIntyre of Salem, Charles Bulfinch of Boston and McComb of New York—rarely have they been equaled. Unlike the many places we visit, which the photographer has idealized far beyond anything we find in reality, Mount Vernon in Virginia, designed by Washington for his home, would transcend anyone's expectations. None of the illustrations of it begins to capture its charm. While much of the world is blinking in the dreary days of November, you will find Mount Vernon, even in that inauspicious time of year, to be abroad, still resplendent in the reflection of brilliant autumn foliage, and of gorgeous sunsets over the Potomac river.

Although Monticello, the celebrated home of Thomas Jefferson and designed by himself, is not quite so admirable as the home of Washington, it is still infinitely better than most of the houses of our own time, and why? It is because the modern architect of America is pursued by the relentless hallucination that he is obliged to invent an American style, as if Mount Vernon and the delightful old farmhouse at Ridgefield, Conn., were not typically American enough to satisfy anyone's fondest dreams.

Our historians do not try to invent American history, and that is what architecture really is—history expressed in building. Our authors do not try to invent a new English grammar in order to express the dramatic note in American literature, and that, again, is what architecture means—the dramatic note expressed by building materials. Nor do our artists try to find new and artificial colors in nature. Then why should the American architect try to make his art unduly artificial?

So he does, nevertheless, and hence the void encountered in much of our modern architecture. American illustrators of books, who understand their architectural details perfectly, never miss the dramatic note, because it is the sine qua non of the illustrator's work. They know better than to try to compose in "New Art" or modern invention. But people may yet live in houses which express little of the history of civilization, and suffer no inconvenience, except, perhaps, to their finer intellectual needs. Enfranchised from every sentimental claim—claims of those who love and those who hate, alike—there is a brilliant coterie of architects of great inventive and constructive genius, in America, who even prefer to the Anglo-Saxon sense of home the "New Art" and the Roman bathhouse sorts of dwelling, the latter after the manner of Alma-Tadema's paintings. Most of our architects, however, secretly aim at the characteristic charm inherent in Mount Vernon, the old farmhouse at Ridgefield and the colonial exemplars generally. Freed from the attempt to invent an American style, they deserve credit in that they come so near to their goal, considering also the commercial distractions and blandishments which interfere in America.

It would seem that the architect of the modern farmhouse illustrated had not taken time enough to work out his adaptation of the Mount Vernon motive. The attenuated posts have nothing to support, the portico is carelessly attached, and the windows were inserted wherever a necessity for one seemed to exist. It may be that the inspiration for this farmhouse was not derived from Mount Vernon at all, but from some mediocre farmhouse of that decadent period in America inaugurated with President Jackson in 1829—the work of jacks-of-all-trades, which is in no sense a prototype of American renaissance, and ought not to be perpetuated. The colonial carpenters, who often worked without a master spirit, possessed a fair knowledge of the orders, though Thomas Jefferson said there was none who could draw them accurately.

Architects affect one another. Interchange of views makes for a consensus of opinion, and just at present there is great partiality for the long, low, horizontal line, the Spanish roof and the ubiquitous pergola effect, with unduly lofty windows upon the first floor and unduly short ones on the second. But in spite of these professional fetters, Mr. Aymar Embury succeeds in producing a beautiful architectural composition (see river elevation of the house at Bedford Hills, New York). American architects will give you, however, if you prefer it, snug home atmosphere, as exemplified by the cottage at Bronxville, New York, designed by Mr. William A. Bates. So much for the architectural integument; but when it comes to the question of animal comfort, the scientific and hygienic achievement, the economy of space and of time, and the elimination of an architect household, then, indeed, the American architect becomes an infallible counsellor for the prospective home-builder. No American cottage, however humble, is considered quite a hygienic proposition for all-the-year-round occupancy without a good, dry cellar, at least seven feet in the clear, and with a lath and plaster ceiling. Some product of tar is usually employed for coating the exterior of the wall beneath the ground level. An adequate underground drain, constructed either of pipes or broken stone, leading to some natural watercourse or low land away from the building, is always provided, if it is possible. In the middle of the cellar is placed the heating apparatus, whether for warm air, steam, hot water or the vacuum system, from

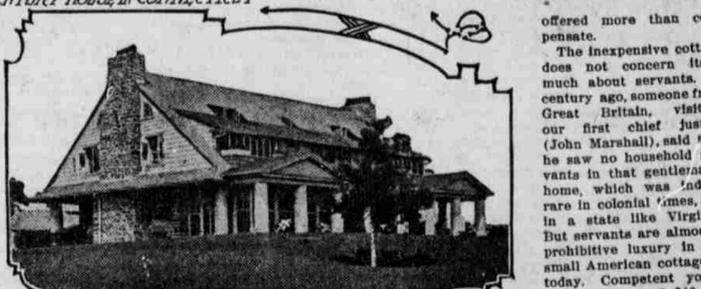
which the heat naturally rises to the living-rooms. A cold store is often partitioned off by a non-conducting wall in the cellar, while a smaller cold store for kitchen convenience is contrived by ventilating a series of shelves in a pantry with a north exposure, off the kitchen. The coal-bins are invariably located in the cellar, into which the coal—high anthracite is the best—is easily conveyed by portable chutes which the coal merchants carry on their delivery wagons. It would be considered an extravagance to build lean-tos or outside buildings to the economic cottage, however picturesque they can be made. The laundry also is placed in the cellar, for economic reasons, and is lighted by an area window. Although there is still much wasted room in an American cellar, the advantages



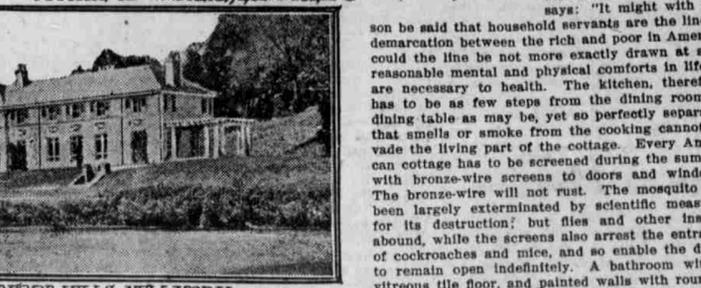
GEORGE WASHINGTON'S HOME AT MOUNT VERNON



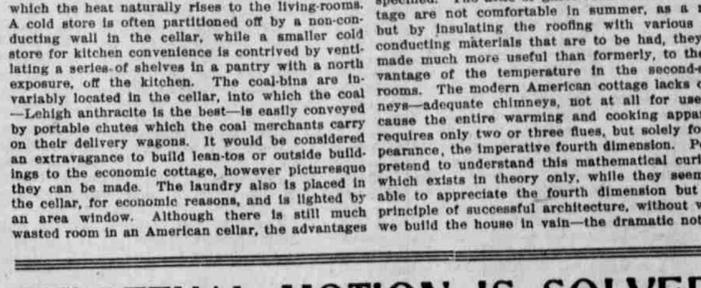
COTTAGE AT BRONXVILLE, NEW YORK



MID-EIGHTEENTH CENTURY HOUSE IN CONNECTICUT



COTTAGE AT WOODMERE, LONG ISLAND



HOUSE AT BEDFORD HILLS, NEW YORK

PERPETUAL MOTION IS SOLVED?

An article in a daily paper telling of a cash offer by a French engineering society for a successful perpetual motion machine planted in the studios head of J. P. Machezis, a native of Lithuania, an idea which, he says, has finally worked out, according to a Grand Rapids correspondent of the New York World. It was in 1906 that he read of the offer. He began thinking, and in the end concluded that he could build a machine. He took a wooden soap box and worked out his model. Nothing elaborate resulted, but his contraption worked, he says. He admits that it did not run "perpetually," because, as he explains, there was too much friction of the unplanned parts, which were only loosely hung together. It did operate long enough, however, and without other motive than its own momentum, to convince Machezis that he was on the right track. After dismantling his model so that no one could steal his secret he did nothing for six years, but think, think, think. Not once did he pick up a tool to put any of his theories in concrete form, but he got them on paper and kept them in his head. He altered his model and expanded on his original idea. He added more uprights and decreased the number of laterals. He decided to lengthen his guides and make them out of aluminum and he added a couple of feet to the length of the machine. At last his thoughts reached the stage where they commanded actual construction to start, and he began in 1912. Now, after six years of thought and study and two years of actual work, Machezis has his machine all but completed. The machine is five feet four inches high and ten feet long. The inventor will say nothing regarding the operation of his machine for fear his secrets will be stolen. He intends to take patents out soon so that he will be safe in giving the public the details. He is firm in the belief that his product will have a big commercial value, developing horsepower enough to drive factory machinery and do all the work now done by the stationary engine. He says he will explain its operation in detail and bare all his secrets to any one interested in it. All that he will say now is that the throwing of a lever will start the machine, and that a large steel spring, so devised as to uncoil and coil alternately, is its power, and these are obvious facts. The machine as it stands now does not represent the inventor's entire idea, there is much wood in it that will be supplanted by metal tubing and rods. Machezis is thirty-two years old, and has been in the United States since 1899.

STRANGE.

"The way to make a hit with her is to tell her that you are unworthy of her." "She knows it. Her father and mother and brother have all told her that, and it didn't make any hit with her at all." "When at the beginning of the fourth century A. D. the Roman emperor Diocletian drenched the empire with the blood of Christian martyrs and struck off a medal to commemorate the complete ending of Christianity, he little dreamed that almost immediately it was to arise triumphant, numbering among its converts the Emperor Constantine. And just as little did the brilliant Voltaire realize, when at the end of the eighteenth century he prophesied confidently that within a hundred years the Bible would be an unknown book, that ere long the very house in which he lived was to be a Bible depository, and that in the century ahead the Bible was to be circulated in steadily increasing ratio, reaching many millions of copies annually. I believe the Bible is God's book because it has stood the test of centuries, constantly increasing in influence and overcoming every obstacle. It has blessed every person and every nation which has ever yielded to its

Back to the Bible

Application of the Scriptures to the World Today as Seen by Eminent Men in Various Walks of Life

(Copyright, 1914, by Joseph B. Bowles)

DIVORCE FROM SCRIPTURE VIEW-POINT.

(By JOHN N. MCCORMICK, D. D., Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church.)

"The Bible is the charter of all true liberty, the fashioner of law, the secret of national progress, the mold of institutions and governments."—Bishop William F. Anderson.

Divorce was permitted under certain conditions in the Old Testament. In the time of the prophets it was abused. Malachi's words might apply to our own day: "Because the Lord hath been witness between thee and the wife of thy youth, against whom thou has dealt treacherously; yet is she thy companion and the wife of thy covenant."

In the New Testament our Lord's teaching in regard to divorce is set forth most completely in St. Matthew 19:3-12:—

The Pharisees also came unto him, tempting him, and saying unto him, Is it lawful for a man to put away his wife for every cause? And he answered and said unto them, Have ye not read, that he which made them at the beginning made them male and female? For this cause shall a man leave father and mother, and shall cleave to his wife; and they twain shall be one flesh.

Wherefore they are no more twain, but one flesh. What, therefore, God hath joined together, let no man put asunder. They say unto him: Why did Moses then command to give a writing of divorcement, and to put her away? He saith unto them, Moses, because of the hardness of your hearts, suffered you to put away your wives: but from the beginning it was not so. Whosoever shall put away his wife, except it be fornication, and shall marry another, committeth adultery; and whoso marrieth her which is put away doth commit adultery.

All expositors are agreed that the New Testament thus sets before men's eyes the indissolubility of marriage as the goal to which they are unceasingly to aspire. If our Lord's teaching makes any exception it is only as to the remarriage of the innocent party in a divorce on the ground of adultery.

The present ratio of divorce in America is supposed to be one to every twelve marriages. Our country, as known as the land of easy divorce, and public opinion is in danger of becoming more tolerant towards it. What used to be shameful is now almost respectable. In reality divorce belongs to the domain of social pathology, because it is a diseased condition of the family, which is a vital organ of society.

Divorce is an outrage to civilized thought and feeling, because it is a crime against childhood. Divorce is a menace to the nation because it shadows and shatters the home. Divorce is a dishonor to civilized manhood and womanhood because it is a confession of failure and an acknowledgment of weakness.

In combatting the evil the Bible is on our side. If the passage quoted from St. Matthew were the law of the land most of our divorce courts could be closed within twenty-four hours.

A BOOK THAT CONQUERS.

(By SELDEN PALMER SPENCER, Ph. D., LL. D., Former Judge and Past President Missouri Bar Association.)

"The first leaf of the Mosaic record has more weight than all the folios of men and philosophy."—Jean Paul Richter.

When at the beginning of the fourth century A. D. the Roman emperor Diocletian drenched the empire with the blood of Christian martyrs and struck off a medal to commemorate the complete ending of Christianity, he little dreamed that almost immediately it was to arise triumphant, numbering among its converts the Emperor Constantine. And just as little did the brilliant Voltaire realize, when at the end of the eighteenth century he prophesied confidently that within a hundred years the Bible would be an unknown book, that ere long the very house in which he lived was to be a Bible depository, and that in the century ahead the Bible was to be circulated in steadily increasing ratio, reaching many millions of copies annually.

I believe the Bible is God's book because it has stood the test of centuries, constantly increasing in influence and overcoming every obstacle. It has blessed every person and every nation which has ever yielded to its

Knights and Choir Boys. A lecturer recently told an amusing story of Sir Frederick Bridge, the organist of Westminster abbey. It related to an incident which happened just after the eminent organist was knighted. Each morning when he visited the choir boys he was greeted with "Good morning, doctor." The day following his knighthood, Sir Frederick received the usual greeting. With a merry twinkle in his eyes, the new knight, after reminding them of the honor conferred upon him, said:

"Now, boys, I will retire. You put your heads together and see if you cannot do better than that."

On returning Sir Frederick found all the boys lying prostrate on the floor before him.

These Stories. "I want to get a book for my wife," said the man entering the book store. "Something in the way of fiction" asked the clerk. "No, I've given her a lot of that, but she doesn't seem to care for it."

precepts. Immorality and brutality, tyranny and injustice alike disappear before its teachings. The Savior it alone proclaims has been the sole dependence of countless millions in life and in death. None has ever trusted Him in vain.

More and more as modern archaeology advances is the faith of those who believe the Bible's history to be inerrant seen to be justified. Its supposed inaccuracies have been rapidly vanishing before the testimony of monuments and tablets which had been buried for thousands of years.

Hundreds of the Bible's prophecies have been literally fulfilled. Its wisdom is beyond the full comprehension of the greatest of human intellects, yet is comprehensible to a child. Two thousand five hundred and eighty-four times, scattered through its sacred pages, its divine authorship is stated by the most positive affirmations, as "Thus saith the Lord," "God spake all these words," etc.

I therefore accept the Bible's testimony as an absolutely and unerringly true, for back of it stands God.

THE EFFECT OF BELIEF UPON CONDUCT.

(By His Eminence JAMES, CARDINAL GIBBONS.)

"I have always said, I always will say, that the studious perusal of the sacred volume will make better citizens, better fathers and better husbands."—Thomas Jefferson.

popular maxim: It matters not what I have provided I am an honest man. But this maxim is more plausible than solid. Religion without fixed belief is sentimental, emotional and vapory—it evaporates at the first breeze of temptation.

The superstructure of moral integrity must rest on the solid basis of dogmatic truth and intellectual conviction. How can I love God unless I believe in Him as the author of my being and the source of every blessing I receive?

How can I be always honest and equitable toward my neighbor unless I am convinced that there is a Supreme Judge who will hold me responsible for every violation of my just obligations?

How can I be moved to avoid secret sins and to curb my passions unless I am confronted with the thought that the all-seeing eye of God is upon me?

There never was a martyr or hero that was not a man of strong faith and earnest convictions.

I do not know of any revealed truth that can exercise so dominant an influence on our moral conduct as the belief in the abiding presence of God. The more we are penetrated with this thought the more perfectly shall we possess interior freedom, indifference to human judgment, and a habitual disposition to rectitude of conduct.

God seeth me! He readeth the hidden thoughts of my heart, and He is a God who hateth iniquity. Should not this salutary reflection deter me from sin?

Who, I ask, would stealthily defraud his neighbor did he remember that the eye of the great Defective is upon him, and that He will exact even to the last farthing? Who would not tremble to tell a deliberate lie did he remember that he lies before the God of truth?

God seeth me! How many thousands has this simple reflection preserved from sin! How many others has it drawn out of the vortex of crime!

If the sense of God's presence is a terror to evildoers, what delight, consolation and joy is it to the devout man to bask in the sunshine of His protecting providence! Under that sweet care, he feels that he is in the company of his Father, his Friend and his Benefactor.

New Form of Civilization. That the Basutos in South Africa are capable of emerging from their tribal system into a new form of civilization, apart from white influence whatever, is the belief of Lord Selborne, a former high commissioner for South Africa.

"But it will take a great many generations," he added. "Yet the process has begun, and it is very interesting to see the evolution from the ordinary but to the nice house, and also to see the evolution from the tribal system of cultivation to that of individual tenure of land. Those in Europe who think that our civilization might be improved by our abolition of all forms of private property might do worse than consider the attempts of the more intelligent Basutos to escape from their tribal system."

Lord Selborne further declared his conviction that there was nothing to fear from the Basutos in South Africa unless they were misgoverned.

Surgeon's Heavy Fees. A famous surgeon's heavy fee for attendance in a divorce case was mentioned in the Dublin probate court the other day. It was stated that both Sir Alfred Downing Fripp (surgeon-in-ordinary to the king), of Portland Place, London, and Dr. Archibald Keightley were unwilling to leave their practices and if they were compelled to attend Sir Alfred's fee would be \$1,250, with \$750 per day additional, exclusive of hotel, traveling, and incidental expenses.

"Now, boys, I will retire. You put your heads together and see if you cannot do better than that."

On returning Sir Frederick found all the boys lying prostrate on the floor before him.

These Stories. "I want to get a book for my wife," said the man entering the book store. "Something in the way of fiction" asked the clerk. "No, I've given her a lot of that, but she doesn't seem to care for it."