

What is needed now in This World Is Not More Money But More Love

Billy Tells Big Tabernacle Audience We Need Hands that Are Willing, Souls that Are Pure, Lives that Are Clean and Inspiring, With Lofty and Enduring Ambitions.

EVENING SERMON

Billy Sunday last night delivered the following sermon:
Tonight in the First Book of Samuel the 10th chapter and the 23d verse: "Behold, he hath hid himself among the staffs."
With a great deal of reluctance that I speak tonight about a man falls. I would rather talk to you on some signal life success. But sometimes the study of a more truthful than the study of a conquest.

So, I am speaking to you tonight with the hope that where Saul went wrong, you may go right. Where he struck out, you may put the ball over the fence.
Can't Excuse Big Men.
It accuses one's just scorn and contempt to see a big man, born to and capable of big, noble, inspiring things, stooping to mean, contemptible, scurrilous, little things. Oh, there are things that we can excuse in a little man that are an unpardonable sin for a big man. We can forgive Zacheus for eating and drinking with sinners, but we can't forgive Saul for crawling into the hole and pulling the camp luggage in after him.

"Behold, he hath hid himself among the staffs."
Here's a young scion of respectability, staggering along the street with his boisterous mates blowing whiffs of foul cigarette smoke into the faces of decency. Somewhere there is a mother's heart breaking somewhere there's a father's hair whitening with grief over a wayward son, but he has had a taste of hell's poison and his blood is tingling with the virus of demerol which he has become inoculated, down in the cesspools of vice.
There goes a fallen angel. She was once the pure, beloved idol of a happy home, but out of her eyes have vanished the gentle glances that once were once her sweetest and most attractive charm, and in its place has come that bold intensity and the glittering glare which resembles the deadly gleam in the eyes of a sinuous snake.

She loved too well and not wisely. And loving, harem could stop her. She has thrown away all that is dear to a woman—purity and ambition—and she has taken in its place a vile, pestilence.
Would Spare Parents
Demerol pulls its garments about its body and holds them tightly about its waist. It is a vile, pestilence which will be inoculated with its virus that contaminates her, and her gaudy raiment and the demerol makes her no more but a dead and departed.

Mr. Love and grace is that some fathers and mothers may never live long enough to see the black headlines in the newspapers which will tell of the shame and the wreckage of their children whose bodies they have nurtured but whose souls they starve because they never darkened a church door nor tried to help others do it.
Now, what is needed in this world? I think, like is not more money but more love. Not more money, more occasion, more kindness, more smiles, more honor, more virtue, more things that the world calls good. We need hands that are willing. We need lives that are clean, ambitions that are lofty and enduring.

Wants Courageous Men.
And we want young men who will be courageous, who will be chivalrous, who will be manly, who will be thoughtful, who can say: "No," so loud they will stagger hell, when tempted to do wrong. "Yes," so loud they will lean over the battlements and cheer them, when they are asked to stand pat for Jesus Christ and virtue and truth; who respect womanhood and hate vice in any form; who love a hard pavement and who will not do a mean, contemptible thing; who think more of their mother than they do of their money; who think more of their fathers than of folly; who think more of their sisters than they do of themselves; who will think more of heaven than they do of hell; who love to work, more than they love to win; who love character more than they love cigarettes; who love the Bible more than they love billiards; who love virtue more than they love vice. Oh, don't hide, let me help you fit out.

And we want girls who will form lofty ideals of womanhood in this world and who are willing to accept and follow the advice of a good mother or friend; who think more of decency than they do of dress; who think more of gentleness than they do of gossamer; who think more of firmness than they do of folly; who think more of cradles than they do of cards; who will grow up to be good women, loyal wives and fond mothers in a heaven of peace; who will be the kitchen; who can wash dishes just as well as they can play the piano; who can make bread as well as they can make fudge, we want girls like that in the world.

Old-fashioned Mothers.
"Behold, he hath hid himself among the staffs."
And the world wants mothers who know where their sons and daughters are of nights; who prefer the simple life to social distinction; who have no love for babies than they have for a ballroom; and who can make their homes a heaven of peace for those that they love; where the demon of distrust and jealousy and hate never frightens its slimy carcass across the sills of the door. No! No! Don't get lost in the staff, let me help you fit out. Come on!

What a pitiable thing, when God wanted to give him a crown, that he'd rather have pots and kettles instead. That a pitiable thing when God wanted you to go to heaven and you'd rather go to hell. When God wants to write your name down in the amb's book of life, you'd rather have a down on the devil's book as one of his hand-picked powers.
"Behold, he hath hid himself among the staffs."
Oh! Say, watch for the white lights, they are shining in the windows of some and behind them fathers and

mothers, wives, children, the dearest on earth, nothing but love and purity, and peace reigns in that place, I tell you. No sire's voice is there to lure you on the rocks. The arms of tenderness and the eyes of gladness, and the hearts of pure, sweet love wait to embrace you.
And when I see men called to high duty and royal service on the side of God, I think of I can't see to see them hide among the staffs, for God has a chance to wear a crown and rule over a kingdom and become chained to some habit or influence. Oh, there are women chained to some brutal husband, arms clutching full of helpless children, lives are crowded with care and toil and pain, oh, they have tasks as pitiless, it seems to me, and unending as the gales in Siberia.

Others are chained to mammon. Men and women whose only ideal and only god is gold. Oh, they are miserable and unhappy.
I'd like to put it in front of every home of shame. "Keep away, my boys, they will shear your locks."
I'd like to put it in front of every saloon. "I'd like to see it up in some institutions of learning, in some universities and some seminaries. "Keep out of there, they will shear your locks."
Come Away from Sin.
Dig out. Come on! I've come here tonight to help you if I can. The outward things for which men and women struggle, they are very stuff in the great emergencies and the great exigencies of life. They will not see you through, sir, these great things that we battle and fight for, never!

Now, God wants to give you your own way, will you?
Young women, wait a minute. Girls, I appeal to you. Oh! We hear so much about the daughters of the poor. Why, we have been given to understand that the greatest crowd that ever edged its way into the Tabernacle. Men and women stood five deep in the corridors, they banked the choir platform and an entire detachment of soldiers from the Washington barracks sat on the sawdust floors throughout the entire service. Close on to 17,000 men and women managed to get inside the big building and about 600 were turned away because the ushers couldn't even squeeze them inside the big doors.
Plan for Collections.
At each of the meetings pleas were made for large collections. In the morning, H. F. B. MacFarland, former District commissioner, did the "pleading." John Poole, head of the Federal National Bank, spoke at the afternoon session and last night J. C. Letts, treasurer of the Washington campaign committee did good work in lining up more money for the tin pans.

Mr. Letts offered to match the highest amount dropped into the plates and Charles Henry Butler "called him" by announcing that he'd bring \$500 to the Tabernacle by next Sunday. Dr. Wood promised to bring along \$100; a woman in the audience subscribed another \$100 and "Ma" Sunday announced she had pledged for \$700.
Colling Livingston pledged \$100; one of the "key men" said he'd be responsible for \$200, and a secretary pledged \$5. Then the pans were passed and the collection beat all records. How much was "taken up" hasn't yet been computed.
Billy's sermon last night was one of the strongest of his Washington series. He was bitter in his denunciation of horse racing and dancing, and he slammed "frizzle-headed James" and "modern mothers."
Girls, steer clear of the ballroom. I advised Billy that the dance over the slippery floor is a carnival of death that leads virtuous young women to become easy victims of lustful and treacherous men. All who enter the ballroom seem to abandon decency. There's something in the music and in the incense that blinds the sensitiveness of virtue, and on the dance floor are kindled the flames that eventually consume every bit of decency and womanliness and purity that goes into the ballrooms and the persons of virtuous and decent young women.

Billy declared it's time to dispense with the country's race horses. He referred to them as "four-legged gambling machines," and declared a "tin lizzie is worth 1,000 race horses."
Slams Horse Racing.
"It's time to quit dispensing oats to these animals when our children have to eat corn meal and when the children of Belgium are starving," declared Billy. "Folks are shivering from the cold because they can't get coal enough to heat their homes. The railroads are suffering. Yet the Pullman Company must use up coal, carting these horses from one place to another."
"It takes three or four persons to care for a thoroughbred race horse. These men ought to be in the trenches for Uncle Sam or at work in the munition factories turning out shot and shell to pour into that horde of Huns on the other side."
"Get rid of these horses. Turn 'em into soap and fat and make shoes out of their hides to put on our boys going into fight for their country. Take the oats and hay they feed these animals and give them to the mules that are doing the hauling 'over there.' An old Missouri mule is worth a dozen thoroughbreds, when it comes to war work."
Billy declared that the claim of

Only the men or women who pay attention to their duty, regardless of all else, will find your crown and kingdom and when you leave the world, you will leave it poorer because you left it, so my appeal to you is, my urgency with every ounce of strength I've got left, take your crown to you, is, take your stand for Christ. Live a Christian life, children will love you, men will respect you and women will admire you, and God will crown your life with success. And when you will die, you will die with the purpose down of eternity, men will speak your name once and they will baptize your grave with tears, when the Lord attunes for you the evening chimes of life. Do you get it?
Come on out. "Behold, he hath hid himself among the staffs." Crawl out. Take your crown. All right, it's up to you.

Sunday Workers to Plan Means of Wiping Out \$16,000 Deficit

At one of the recent Tabernacle meetings, when there were in the audience approximately 15,000 persons, there were 8,529 of them who didn't drop a coin of any kind in the collection pans. There were collected 6,471 pieces of money, totaling \$623.92.

These figures were presented to last night's Tabernacle audience by John C. Letts, treasurer of the revival campaign fund. The occasion was a plea for larger collections to "clean up" the Tabernacle debt of about \$16,000 that is still standing and to get rid of nightly collections.

Of the money collected at the meeting for which the figures were presented there were in the pans two \$5 bills, five \$2 bills, eighty-nine \$1 bills, eighty-seven 50-cent pieces, 765 quarters, 1,474 dimes, 2,307 nickels and 1,742 pennies.

The total campaign debt is figured at about \$55,000, including cost and operation of the Tabernacle, clerk hire and postage, salaries for Sunday party workers and their entertainment, house rent, etc. About \$15,000 has been turned in on account of cash subscriptions. Approximately \$24,000 has been taken in at the Tabernacle, and the sum needed, at the beginning of last night's service, was about \$16,000.

Those interested in the campaign finances will meet tonight at the home of Charles Henry Butler, 1335 I street northwest, to figure some method of getting the collections out of the way this week.

"We hope to be on Easy street by next Sunday," commented Billy.

40,000 Hear Billy; 1,400 Hit Trail on Biggest Day

Evangelist Flays Proprietors of Dance Halls and Horse Racing, and Makes Plea for "Old-fashioned" Mother.

By ARTHUR JOYCE.
Three services yesterday at the Tabernacle put the day on record as the most important by far of any since the revival campaign started. About 40,000 persons attended the meetings and there were approximately 1,400 "trail hitters."

Last night's meeting witnessed the biggest crowd that ever edged its way into the Tabernacle. Men and women stood five deep in the corridors, they banked the choir platform and an entire detachment of soldiers from the Washington barracks sat on the sawdust floors throughout the entire service. Close on to 17,000 men and women managed to get inside the big building and about 600 were turned away because the ushers couldn't even squeeze them inside the big doors.
Plan for Collections.
At each of the meetings pleas were made for large collections. In the morning, H. F. B. MacFarland, former District commissioner, did the "pleading." John Poole, head of the Federal National Bank, spoke at the afternoon session and last night J. C. Letts, treasurer of the Washington campaign committee did good work in lining up more money for the tin pans.

Mr. Letts offered to match the highest amount dropped into the plates and Charles Henry Butler "called him" by announcing that he'd bring \$500 to the Tabernacle by next Sunday. Dr. Wood promised to bring along \$100; a woman in the audience subscribed another \$100 and "Ma" Sunday announced she had pledged for \$700.
Colling Livingston pledged \$100; one of the "key men" said he'd be responsible for \$200, and a secretary pledged \$5. Then the pans were passed and the collection beat all records. How much was "taken up" hasn't yet been computed.
Billy's sermon last night was one of the strongest of his Washington series. He was bitter in his denunciation of horse racing and dancing, and he slammed "frizzle-headed James" and "modern mothers."
Girls, steer clear of the ballroom. I advised Billy that the dance over the slippery floor is a carnival of death that leads virtuous young women to become easy victims of lustful and treacherous men. All who enter the ballroom seem to abandon decency. There's something in the music and in the incense that blinds the sensitiveness of virtue, and on the dance floor are kindled the flames that eventually consume every bit of decency and womanliness and purity that goes into the ballrooms and the persons of virtuous and decent young women.

Billy declared it's time to dispense with the country's race horses. He referred to them as "four-legged gambling machines," and declared a "tin lizzie is worth 1,000 race horses."
Slams Horse Racing.
"It's time to quit dispensing oats to these animals when our children have to eat corn meal and when the children of Belgium are starving," declared Billy. "Folks are shivering from the cold because they can't get coal enough to heat their homes. The railroads are suffering. Yet the Pullman Company must use up coal, carting these horses from one place to another."
"It takes three or four persons to care for a thoroughbred race horse. These men ought to be in the trenches for Uncle Sam or at work in the munition factories turning out shot and shell to pour into that horde of Huns on the other side."
"Get rid of these horses. Turn 'em into soap and fat and make shoes out of their hides to put on our boys going into fight for their country. Take the oats and hay they feed these animals and give them to the mules that are doing the hauling 'over there.' An old Missouri mule is worth a dozen thoroughbreds, when it comes to war work."
Billy declared that the claim of

race track promoters that they are turning much of their earnings into Uncle Sam's war treasury, is all camouflage. Most of the money they'll hand Uncle Sam, in Billy's opinion, "will be that handed to the track promoters by gamblers who have stolen it from their employers."
The evangelist told his audience of the kind of girls the world needs today.
"Listen to me, you frizzle-headed sisters," said Billy. "The world wants girls with lofty ideals of womanhood, the kind that will heed the advice of good mothers. It wants those who have decency to love the cradle more than the cards; who can wash dishes as well as play the piano; who can cut out a dress as well as cut a figure on the tango floor; who can distinguish a gentleman from a scoundrel and who isn't ashamed to marry a working man with a pair of blue overalls and calloused hands in place of some good-for-nothing, cigarette-smoking libertine."
No Use for Slaves.
Billy declared a "dude" to be "the missing link between a man and a monkey." He pleaded for the "old-fashioned mother" which, he declared, is "about as scarce as a civil war veteran and whose ranks are growing thinner every day," and denounced mothers of the new-fangled sort with low-cut dresses and little, if any, underclothing, and girls who care more for the ballroom floor or the afternoon tea than for children.

"Gum-chewing, fudge-eating James of these days," said Billy, "have no standing with a decent man."
He denied the statement of ex-socialist cranks that "immorality exists to a large degree among the poorer classes and that the newspaper accounts of divorces and scandals are evidence of its prevalence to a large degree among 'these so-called high-brow classes and children of wealth.'" He declared that "some of the most notorious wretches were reared in the laps of luxury."
Girls attending public dance halls and tangoing on ballroom floors, advised Billy, "are drinking only the foam on top of the cup of life's pleasures."
"They forget," he added, "that they'll have to drink down the dregs that are at the bottom of the glass."
"God, it's hell, isn't it?" Billy prayed, referring to the world war. He declared the American people are ready to give up everything, "even their strip off our clothes, to help the boys and it over on that dirty bunch that has drenched the world in blood."
He pleaded for men and women to "come out in the open" for Christ and asked what would have happened "had President Wilson and Congress and the nation got cold feet when it came time to declare war on the bunch that's defied our liberty and attempted to pull the stars out of our flag."
"Battling" Nelson was well "up front" during the sermon. He thinks "Billy's great!" In the audience was "Battling" W. H. Lee, the Atlanta boy who smashed the pro-German that tried to "clean up" the evangelist after the latter had launched a bitter tirade against "Kaiser Bill." Lee still bears the marks of a punch he got from Billy's would-be assailant.

Playing about the house, 18-months-old Thelma English, 107 fifteenth street northeast, innocently swallowed a bit of a bicloride tablet yesterday morning. Rushed to Casualty Hospital by her mother, physicians were successful in treating her before the poison took effect. She is out of danger.

Infant Swallows Mercury; Life Saved at Hospital

Playing about the house, 18-months-old Thelma English, 107 fifteenth street northeast, innocently swallowed a bit of a bicloride tablet yesterday morning. Rushed to Casualty Hospital by her mother, physicians were successful in treating her before the poison took effect. She is out of danger.

Have You Tasted USATA TEA

INTERNATIONAL

If not, there is a treat in store for you Sold only in metal packets NEVER IN BULK

Youthful Hold-Ups Use Phone to Lure Victim

Three boys last night knocked down 15-year-old Franklin Oder, a messenger, and robbed him of \$7.50. Only a few minutes before a mysterious telephone message had been received at the store of Dr. Leopold H. Foster, 1017 M street northwest, asking that a powder costing 25 cents, with proper change for a \$10 bill, be sent to an address near the scene of the hold-up.
Oder believes he could identify the boys who robbed him. He told police last night one of them was about 15 and the other two 11 years old. Each wore knee pants and a grip cap.

Y. M. H. A. TO CREATE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

New Quarters at Eleventh Street and Pennsylvania Avenue Near Completion.

Management of the business affairs of the Y. M. H. A. hereafter will be vested in a board of directors chosen from experienced business and professional men of Washington. This decision was reached at yesterday afternoon's meeting of the Y. M. H. A. The number of members has reached a point where it is impracticable for them all to participate in control of associating matters. A meeting for the election of the new board will be held soon.

Resolutions were adopted pledging the support of the organization to the fullest extent in the promotion of the sales of War Savings Stamps.
A campaign for new members is to be inaugurated within a few days. The object is to interest government employees in the Y. M. H. A. Recent efforts in this direction have resulted in the election of twenty-one young men to membership.

The association hopes to occupy its new home at Eleventh street and Pennsylvania avenue before Monday. These quarters are being fitted up for the convenience of the members and will admit of many advantages and facilities not obtained in the present quarters. The opening will be marked by the presence of several noted men who are scheduled to deliver addresses on the welfare and recreation work being done by the Y. M. H. A.

Patriotic Societies At Tabernacle Feb. 22

Elaborate plans are being arranged for a joint celebration of the 18th anniversary of Washington's Birthday at the Tabernacle, Union Station, plans, on the morning of February 22, under the auspices of the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution; the Sons of the Revolution in the District of Columbia, and the District of Columbia Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. Mrs. Galus M. Brumbaugh, 905 Massachusetts avenue northwest is chairman of the joint committee of arrangements.

Argentine-German Crisis

Buenos Aires, Feb. 10.—The crisis with Germany over the recent sinking of the Ministro Iriarte, flying the Argentine flag, continues. The Argentine government, however, it was authoritatively stated today, will not act until it is indisputably established that the vessel was sunk by a torpedo.

PASSION PLAY GIVEN BEFORE 1,800 PUPILS

Gonzaga Hall Filled with School Children—Company Proves Capable.

Eighteen hundred school children witnessed the first Washington performance of the Passion Play in Gonzaga Hall yesterday afternoon.

Under the title of "On the Slopes of Calvary," a company of talented local players, drawn from every Catholic parish in the city gave an impressive presentation of the great tragedy which two thousand years ago marked the advent of the Christian religion. The play was written by Rev. A. Palmieri, O. S. A. of Philadelphia, and will be presented on every Sunday during Lent.

Lesson of Play.
The play depicts with vivid realism the scheming and vindictive Jewish hierarchy which, enraged at the simple doctrines of Jesus, wished to slay him. Throughout the play the story of the Passion is told in a dramatic and stirring manner. The secret enmity of Judas, his persuasion to play the traitor by the crafty Caiaphas, high priest of the Sanhedrin, and his subsequent remorse and suicide are an interesting phase of the production. In contrast to the Oberammergau version of the passion play, the Crucifixion is not represented on the stage. The presence of the Christ is indicated by a ray of light.

A particularly lovely character is Esther, the sister of Judas, whose pleadings with her brother do not avail to prevent his betrayal of the Prince of Peace.

As Judas Arthur B. White shows a great deal of dramatic power, delivering his lengthy part with a sense of values seldom found in the amateur. In the role of Caiaphas, Maurice Jarvis gives a vivid picture of the proud, revengeful high priest willing to go all lengths to gain his ends.

Performances During Lent

Other especially capable members of the cast are H. F. Dolan, as Pilate; E. B. O'Brien, as Azar; Estelle Murray, as Rachel, the daughter of Azar; Martha Ford, as Lydia, and Mrs. E. J. Deeds, as Esther, the sister of Judas.

The costuming of the play is particularly praiseworthy, many of the scenes being reminiscent of the colored prints seen in old Bibles. On Sunday, February 17, a matinee will be given at 3 p. m., for the children of the elementary and high schools. Performances for adults are scheduled to take place on the following Sundays in Lent, February 24, March 2, 9, 16, and 23, at 8 p. m.

"Eat corn bread and help win the war," demands the Columbia (S. C.) Record. Eating Southern corn bread is not an act of self-denial.—Boston Transcript.

"Too Much Stepmother," Plea of Runaway Boys

"Too much stepmother" is the laconic answer which Vito and Pasquale Pietta, fugitives from their parents in Philadelphia, gave Detectives O'Brien and Mullen, of headquarters, after they had been apprehended. Vito is 15 and his brother 17.

The boys, who were born in South America, declare they could not bear the cruel treatment accorded them by their stepmother. Pasquale came to Washington about three months ago, got a good position and last week sent for his brother.

ELLIS ISLAND WILL BECOME WAR DEPOT

Immigration Station to Be Taken Over by Department.

The immigration station at Ellis Island, New York, is to be taken over by the War Department as a base depot, according to plans which are now being formulated. Officials of the Bureau of Immigration said last night that definite announcement of the proposal to use the island as a base depot is expected to be authorized within a few days.

With the transfer of the buildings from the Bureau of Immigration to the War Department the examination of immigrants, as well as other passengers on incoming liners will be carried out on board the ships. Officials of the Department of Justice and Treasury Department in charge of the examination work have for several days discussed plans to include a system by which they can do away with the landing of passengers before they are finally permitted to enter the country.

It is also proposed to select a site on Staten Island for immigration purposes, pending the use of Ellis Island by the War Department.

AMBUSH U. S. PATROL

Continued from page one.
Continued from page one.
Continued from page one.
Continued from page one.
Continued from page one.

Continued from page one.
Continued from page one.
Continued from page one.
Continued from page one.
Continued from page one.

Continued from page one.
Continued from page one.
Continued from page one.
Continued from page one.
Continued from page one.

LONDON STORE OWNER BRINGS MESSAGE HERE

H. Gordon Selfridge Will Speak at Willard Hotel This Afternoon.

H. Gordon Selfridge, famous merchant, now of London, will address an evening meeting at the Willard Hotel this afternoon at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of the Retail Merchants' Association.

Mr. Selfridge came to America for the purpose of appearing before the War Council of the National Retail Merchants' Association, which met in New York last week at the Hotel Astor. Mr. Selfridge has come to Washington at the urgent request of merchants who attended an evening meeting at the Willard Hotel this afternoon at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of the Retail Merchants' Association.

Mr. Selfridge as manager of the Marshall Field stores, achieved fame in America before embarking upon his own enterprise in London 8 years ago, when he established the first American department store in England. Although his business is now in London, Mr. Selfridge retains his American citizenship.

Mr. Selfridge came to Washington in company with Charles J. Columbus, secretary of the Retail Merchants' Association, who attended the New York meeting.

"He has a message," said Mr. Columbus, "which is not only of interest to merchants, but to all business men. Lawyers, bankers, men engaged in any sort of business, and those who are engaged in war work should not fail to hear Mr. Selfridge, and all this class of people are especially urged to come and hear him."

Commissioner Brownlow will attend the meeting at the Willard and will extend a welcome to Mr. Selfridge.

try, February 8, mesenteric thrombosis; emergency address, George Finn (father), 10 Franklin street, Northampton, Mass.
Private JUDGE ANTHONY, stevedores, January 19, cardiac dilation; emergency address, George Anthony (father), Morgan, Ga.

Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, trouble begins to happen.
One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back, highly colored urine, loss of appetite, indigestion, irritation, or even stone in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease, for which there is said to be no cure.
You can almost certainly find immediate relief in GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. For more than 200 years this famous preparation has been known and ready for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. Get it at any drug store and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL Brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes—Adv.

"HIT THE TRAIL"

With the Hundreds of Herald Readers That Are Securing the FINEST BIBLE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY

It Contains the Authorized Version of the Old Testament and New Testament, Has Self-Pronouncing Text.

All the proper words being accented and divided into syllables for quick and easy pronunciation.

—It Also Contains—
A New Series of Helps to Bible Study
—Including—
4,000 Questions and Answers which unfold the Scriptures
31 Beautiful Illustrations showing scenes and incidents of Bible History
12 Maps of Bible Lands in Colors. Fine Paper.

It Is Bound in Genuine Flexible Morocco

With Overlapping Covers and Red-Under-Gold Edges.

The Supreme Development in Bible Making

There Are Two Ways To Secure This Bible

No. 1	No. 2
\$5.00	Two Months' Subscription to THE HERALD AND THIS FLEXIBLE MOROCCO BIBLE
Flexible Morocco Bible Special to Herald Readers for \$1.39 By Mail 15c Extra	\$1.75 Paper by Mail.....25c extra Bible by Mail.....15c extra

There Is a Coupon on Page 2 CLIP IT TODAY!