

### Do You Have Headache



TAKE ONE OF THESE LITTLE TABLETS AND THE PAIN IS GONE.

"My first experience with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills was a sample package handed me. They relieved the pain so promptly that I have never been without them since. I have given them to many friends when they had headache and they never failed to relieve them. I have suffered with neuralgia in my head, and the first one I took relieved me. They have cured me of neuralgia. I would not be without them."

MISS LILLIE B. COLLINS  
R. F. D. No. 1, Salem, Va.

Sold by druggists everywhere, who are authorized to return price of first package if they fail to cure.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Carrsville, Ky. Dec. 28th, 1909.

N. E. Calmes, Dear Sir:—Enclosed find check for \$1.50 for the Record-Press and Courier-Journal. I cannot do without the Old Press.

Hoping you have had a merry Christmas and will have a happy New Year, I am yours truly,

J. R. Threlkeld

### Breathe HYOMEI

Guarantee it to cure

## Catarrh

No stomach dosing—breathe the pleasant, healing, germ-killing air of Hyomei, and cure CATARRH, COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, ETC.

Complete outfit, including hard rubber inhaler, \$1.00, on money-back plan. Extra bottles, 50c. Druggists everywhere, and by

Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

Manila, Philippine Islands Dec. 2, S. E. Calmes.

Enclosed find check for \$1.50 for the Record-Press and Courier-Journal. I cannot do without the Old Press.

Hoping you have had a merry Christmas and will have a happy New Year, I am, Yours truly,

S. J. Todd.

You need not have Dyspepsia or Indigestion, nor do you need to be troubled in any way with your stomach if you will simply take Kodol at those times when you feel that you need it. Kodol is guaranteed to relieve you. If it fails your money will be refunded to you by the druggist from whom you purchased it. Kodol digests all the food you eat. It is pleasant to take. Sold by all druggists. 3m

### SEEDS

BUCKEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

**SPECIAL OFFER:** Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

**Prize Collection:** 100 lbs. 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 top finest; Yams, 7 splendid; Onions, 8 best varieties; 10 Spring-Downing; 100 lbs. 60 varieties in all.

**GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.**

Write to-day; Mention this Paper.

**SEND 10 CENTS**

To cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of seeds guaranteed, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, which tells all about the best varieties of seeds, plants, etc.

H. W. Buckee, 1025 BUCKEE STREET, ROCKFORD, ILL.

King's New Life Pills  
The best in the world.

## FAMOUS PEOPLE

BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP



GEORGE J. GOULD Photo by Pach Bros., New York.

### Remarkable Railroad Career.

GEORGE J. GOULD, the head of the Gould system of railways, controls 17,000 miles of track, sufficient to run a road three quarters around the earth at the equator. This is but the beginning, seemingly, of the realization of his ambition, for his alliance with Rockefeller gives him a backing that makes the railway magnates fear the outcome of his plans. His intention to make a trans-continental system from Ogden, Utah, to Baltimore, Md., in full operation would, without a doubt, be the means of restoring to Baltimore her former prestige as a great port of the nation.

Mr. Gould, now in his fiftieth year, handles big enterprises with an ease, a certainty and a grasp of essentials that reveal him as a thoroughly satisfactory follower in the footsteps of his father, from whom he received the beginning of his business training.

His early education was with private tutors and without going to college he entered the world of finance under the watchful chaperonage of his father. At an age when most rich men's sons are busy inventing new ways of being happy and taking post-graduate courses in spending money, George was studying railroads, finance, the machinery of a director's room and the manipulation of large schemes and movements as seen from the general's tent, where the full plan of campaign was outlined. Before he was thirty he was a director in many large corporations and one of the powers behind the throne in Missouri Pacific, Manhattan Elevated, Western Union and a number of other companies where his voice and his vote were factors in determining the control of millions.

Hereditarily, environment and a feeling of responsibility combined with his own hard sense and a singular concentration and energy of purpose helped him to hold and increase the fortune left him by his father.

Mr. Gould is a tireless worker, intensely interested in his business life; but in his hours of rest and recreation at his home in Lakewood, N. J. he puts his whole heart into his polo or his romps with his five children, as if business were only a word in his dictionary, not a factor in his life. His palace in the pines at Lakewood is an architectural dream; realized seemingly by a magic spell in a clearing in the forest. The house is of gray brick in the Renaissance style with treasures of furnishing. The stables, polo grounds, theatre, casino, racing track, swimming pools, sunken garden and marvellous fountain, all designed and carried into execution by the ablest artists, on regal lines of magnificence, make "Georgian Court" one of the finest country houses in America.

### THE OPEN SEPULCHER

By REV. A. C. DIXON, D. D.,  
Pastor of the Chicago Ave. (Moody's) Church, Chicago.



The open sepulcher proclaims the foundation fact of Christianity that Christ rose from the dead. Paul said: "If Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain." His real body was placed in a real sepulcher and his real body came out of this real sepulcher. He was pronounced dead by the disinterested officials who were sent to examine him. His friends believed him dead, for some of them came with spices to embalm him. The fact of his resurrection is as well attested as the fact of his death and burial. Peter and John find the tomb empty without any evidence of robbery, for everything is in order. He showed himself to Mary, who at first takes him for the gardener. Then he appears to the two disciples on the way to Emmaus. Again, while the doors are shut he appears in the midst of his disciples. Then more than 500 brethren see him at once. To one who accepts the Biblical record as authoritative the fact of the resurrection is proved beyond the shadow of a doubt.

The open sepulcher, in the second place, confirms the fact of the deity of Christ. If he did not rise from the dead, he was, of course, a mere man and his death was that of a victim and not a king, and the world is benefited no more by his death than by the death of any other martyr to a noble mission. But the open sepulcher proves that all he claimed of deity for himself and all his friends claimed for him was true. He was declared to be the Son of God, with power, by the resurrection from the dead.

The open sepulcher, in the third place, is the fulfillment of prophecy. He rose from the dead according to the Scriptures. We read in Psalms 2:7: "The Lord hath said unto me, thou art my Son; this day have I brought thee forth." And we learn in Acts 13:33 that these words predict the resurrection of Jesus. The words of Hosea: "In the third day he will rise up and we shall rise in his sight," point forward to the resurrection of Jesus and of all his people with him. In Psalm 16:9, 10 Peter tells us in his Pentecostal sermon David refers to Christ: "My flesh also shall rest in hope, for thou wilt not leave my soul in hades, neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corrup-

tion." Thus, as Peter tells us, the spirit of Christ did signify in prophecy "when it testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ and the glory that should follow."

The open sepulcher, in the fourth place, is itself a prophecy. It predicts the resurrection of all the dead. "Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept."—1 Cor. 15:20. "Every man in his own order, Christ the first fruits; afterward, they that are Christ's at his coming."—1 Cor. 15:23.

The body of Christ came out of the sepulcher and our bodies will come out of their graves. "The hour is coming in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of judgment."—John 5:28. The Christian will come forth in his glorified body. "Sown a natural body; raised a spiritual body." "Sown in corruption," it will be "raised in incorruption." "Sown in weakness, it will be raised in power." "Sown in dishonor," it will be "raised in glory."

The open sepulcher of Jesus is a prophecy that the bodies of my loved ones whom I buried beneath the sod will come forth, leaving behind them all carnality, corruption, weakness and dishonor. There has been a restitution of all things they have lost through sin.

The open sepulcher, in the fifth place, comforts us in apparent failures. Every appearance indicated that Jesus was a failure and that his life work would count for nothing. He had been crucified as a malefactor. His disciples were discouraged and scattered. His body, pronounced dead, was guarded by the Roman seal and a band of Roman soldiers. The sun of Christianity, to be sure, had gone down in gloom, and there is no star in the sky of its night. But suddenly the angel appears, suddenly the earthquake breaks the Roman seal, suddenly the stone is rolled away and suddenly Jesus walks out of the sepulcher. It is a sunrise at midnight. Jesus is in the midst of his disciples filling them with faith and hope.

The open sepulcher, in the sixth place, gives us a story to tell. The angel said: "Go quickly and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead." The disciples all believed that Christ had died, but the fact of the resurrection was needed to give the assurance that his death was more than ordinary, that he died as a king and not as a victim of circumstances. The resurrection confirms the news of the death of Jesus. If he rose from the dead his blood atones for all sins, but if he rose not we are yet in our sins.

Wisdom's worth and winsomeness, her pleasantness and peace, are known only to those who walk her way.

There is no man so high that the lowest creature may not be his teacher.

The moth of sloth eats the fabric of fortune.

Short weight, long woe.

## LIFE SAVED BY A TIN TOMATO CAN

WITH IT A CASTAWAY FARMHAND BAILS BOAT FOR 29 HOURS BEFORE REACHING LAND.

### BLOWN 62 MILES BY STORM

Unable to Row in Great Gale, Edgar L. Brown Is Driven Across Lake Ontario—None the Worse for Experience.

Rochester, N. Y.—Edgar L. Brown, who was blown across Lake Ontario in a recent big storm in a flat-bottom punt, walked down the gangway of the car ferryboat Ontario at Charlotte at five o'clock a few days later and was cheered by half the population of the village. The famous boat was on the ferry, and was immediately claimed by Michael Burns, a farmer, who owns it. A neighbor offered to give Burns and the boat a lift home in his wagon.

"Not on your life," said Burns; "that boat has a record now and it would be a disgrace to it to put it on a wagon. I'm going to row it around to the pond to-morrow."

Neither Brown nor the punt shows any ill effects of the weird experience. Brown says he entered the boat in Round Pond about seven o'clock Monday morning. He fell asleep, and when he awoke, half an hour later, was nearly out of sight of land. From then until he landed on the Canadian coast, three and one-half miles from Grafton, about noon Tuesday, he was mostly in the bottom of the craft bailing for his life with a tomato can.

His clothing was soaked in the first hour at sea, and was sodden when he landed. He says the waves looked as tall as church steeples.

"What did I think of?" echoed Brown, when asked about his experience. "I simply couldn't think. Every faculty seemed concentrated in that tomato can. It was only Almighty God that brought me through. Man alone could not have survived. I suffered from cold terribly, and the exercise of



"I Alternately Bailed Out and Rowed All Day."

bailing undoubtedly prevented me from succumbing from exposure.

"I tried to use the oars, but saw it was impossible to make headway against the wind. The only course open to me was to go with the wind and keep her afloat until I was blown to the other shore.

"I alternately rowed and bailed all day Monday. At night I stopped rowing and bailed all night. About ten o'clock Tuesday morning I looked up from bailing and saw the blue haze of the Canadian shore. It was blowing a gale then. The wind was southeast when I started, but afterward blew from the south. I got near the land about noon.

"The boat was swamped several rods from shore, and it took my last ounce of strength to get her in and pull her up on the land. I collapsed, but managed to hang onto the painter.

"When I got so I could walk I made my way to a farmhouse, where I got food and dry clothing. I had eaten nothing since supper Sunday evening."

Brown rested a little while and then walked to Cobourg. He was too weak to finish the seven miles to his wife's house in Port Huron on foot and went by train. Mrs. Brown had heard nothing about his being blown out to sea but his first thought was that she would have heard it, and he wanted to relieve her mind. A letter announcing his supposed drowning reached her brother the night of Brown's arrival in Port Hope. He was a hero in Port Hope, and the Canadian papers of the section were full of the story of the 62-mile voyage across the lake.

"I'll get him and the boat a great engagement at a show house in Rochester," former Village Clerk John Kern proposed to Brown's employer, P. J. Rigney, when the hero was being congratulated in Charlotte.

"There's a plow out on the farm that just fits Edgar," Mr. Rigney said decisively. "Come on home, Edgar."

Brown laughed and started for the farm. He is a self-possessed but modest chap, 37 years old.

Brown went to the place where he landed, near Grafton, Friday night and rowed the boat ten miles to Cobourg to get it aboard the ferry.

## WELLS IN THE DESERT

By REV. A. C. DIXON, D. D.,  
Pastor of the Chicago Ave. (Moody's) Church, Chicago.



"Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the highways; who passing through the valley of Baca, make it a well;" Ps. 138:6.

The desert usually lacks but one thing to make it a garden. In southern climes it has light, heat and often very fertile soil. Water is the one need. And frequently there is abundance of water a few feet beneath the surface, rivers that flow through their hidden channels. The thirsty traveler has only to dig deep enough and he will find the cool, refreshing stream.

Christians come to desert valleys of Baca in their experiences and there is a process by which the wells may be made and their thirsty, drooping spirits refreshed. The secret is in the words, "Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee, in whose heart are the highways." No human strength can dig such a well. It is our reliance upon the strength of God that makes a well in the desert, and if in our hearts are the highways of love, peace and joy the well will never go dry.

Sin wastes and withers every flower and shrub. After the murder of Abel the ground refused to bring forth its fruits for Cain, and up to that time he was a prosperous farmer. Sin made earth a desert for him. A prosperous merchant forges the name of his rich neighbor to just one check; his reputation for honesty is lost and his business goes to pieces. Sin has made a desert for him. The home which is a very garden of God can be turned into a desert by sin. A life as fair as the flowers of spring can be turned into a desert full of loathsome reptiles. Drink, lust, lying, any sort of sin, can turn any life-garden of purity and beauty into a desert of vileness and moral ugliness.

But a well can be made even in the desert caused by sin. "If we confess our sins he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." Confession digs the well of forgiveness and cleansing, which fills our souls with the refreshing waters of peace and joy. "He that believeth on the son hath everlasting life." Faith in Christ digs in our hearts the well which springs up into eternal life. "Behold the Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world." Vision of Christ as sin bearer digs in our hearts the well of consciousness that the sin question has been settled, our guilt is removed and "there is, therefore, now no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus."

A friend of mine, prosperous in his profession, discovered that he had a bad case of tuberculosis, and, leaving his beautiful home, went to Arizona to seek health, while his business fell to pieces. Life, at first, seemed a desert waste; but when I saw him a few weeks ago he was drinking of the waters in the wells of resignation and patience, which God on whose strength he leaned had made in this desert experience, and in his heart were the highways of faith, hope and joy. There lived in New York city a young woman who had given herself to Christ, and was anxious to be useful. But disease paralyzed her body, so that she could not rise from her bed, though she could use her hands in writing. For more than 40 years she lived in a little brick cottage without leaving her room a single time. The city of New York built its high houses around this little cottage with its helpless invalid, and the friends who would see her must pass through the side door of a saloon. It was like going through hell to reach heaven. That room of invalidism was a holy of holies, a miniature paradise. One could easily imagine the rustle of angels' wings as he listened to the mellow, sweet voice from the pillow telling of God's abiding presence with her, and when she prayed it was like friend talking with friend, so real that when you opened your eyes and looked up you almost expected to see God with whom she spoke. The rich and learned came to that little room for comfort and strength, while the poor of the neighborhood knew who was their best friend, and every Christmas the turkey came as the gift of the Christ child through her. Men and women who believed in the power of God to heal urged her to seek healing of him, but she refused, saying that no one can be sick and at the same time happy and useful. God was her strength and in her heart were the highways of contentment and joy. The faith and love of Bella Cooke made wells in the desert of invalidism from which her own soul drank.

God never fails to hear the prayer of him whose strength he is and in whose heart are his highways. The seeming evils from beneath combine with the good from above to bless him. "Get right with God" through Jesus Christ, keep right through constant fellowship with him and every desert will have its well, while the showers of grace from above will refresh your soul.

## "Sure Cure"

"I would like to guide suffering women to a sure cure for female troubles," writes Mrs. R. E. Mercer, of Frozen Camp, W. Va.

"I have found no medicine equal to Cardui. I had suffered for about four years. Would have headache for a week at a time, until I would be nearly crazy. I took Cardui and now I never have the headache any more."

## Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

The pains from which many women suffer every month are unnecessary. It's not safe to trust to strong drugs, right at the time of the pains. Better to take Cardui for a while, before and after, to strengthen the system and cure the cause. This is the sensible, the scientific, the right way. Try it.

For clear head and a strong mind. DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. Sold by all druggists. 3m

### Church Directory.

- Cumberland Presbyterian Church, West Salem street.—Sunday School 9:30 each Sunday. Elder J. S. G. Green, Supt. Preaching at 11:00 a. m., and 8 p. m., each third Sunday. Prayer Meeting each Tuesday night. You are cordially invited to attend each and all the services of this church.
- REV. ARTHUR C. RIDDLE, Pastor. Methodist Church Sunday School 9:30 a. m., T. H. Cochran, Supt. Preaching, 11 a. m., and 8 p. m. Ephworth League, 7:15 p. m. Cordial invitation to all.
- REV. J. B. ADAMS, Pastor. Baptist Church: Preaching every Sunday morning at 11 a. m., and at 8 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30, J. P. Pierce, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, every Thursday night.

DeWitt's Carbollized Witch Haze Salve is unequalled for anything where salve is needed, but it is especially good for piles. Sold by all druggists. 3m

### Notice.

Commencing December 27th, all unpooled tobacco received through the Farmers' Union tobacco house will be received on Monday and Tuesday of each week and all pooled tobacco on Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays. No tobacco received on Saturdays. Please tell your neighbors.

Respectfully,  
J. P. PIERCE,  
3t County Chairman.

### Quality for a position.

If you wish to qualify for a position at the least cost, address for particulars, W. R. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

### ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR STOMACH?

Do you want a better one—one that won't belch gas, or turn sour, or feel heavy or make you feel miserable?

## MI-ONA Cures Indigestion

It relieves stomach distress in five minutes. It turns old, unsatisfactory, rebellious stomachs into new ones, ever ready to digest the heartiest meal.

We guarantee Mi-on-a tablets to cure stomach disease. Money back if they fail.

50 Cents a Large Box  
Sold by Haynes & Taylor