

MITCHELLISMS--BOMB-SHELLS IN NUT-SHELLS

From "JOB, OR THE WORLD'S ASH HEAP."

Dr. C. C. Mitchell's Lectures.

(In Two Reels)

ACT I--SCENE I.

We study Job as a man, not a dream, not a night-mare of some Marie Corelli or mental concoction of some Shakespeare, but a real flesh, bone and muscle man, in whose brain, heart, and on whose farm was wrought out in the main the facts which form the foundation for this, the greatest drama of all history.

In Job's day they did not create characters, as we do corporations, out of wind and moonshine.

We are to study a man whose life was ups and downs, not a merry-go-round.

Job was all right on both sides of him, outside and in.

You don't weigh men on lay-scales, by their positions, their possessions, or even their professions.

If we had less creed and more character the Angels wouldn't get the heart ache so often.

The inside measurement is a hard thing to ascertain, in a man as well as in a pumpkin. We haven't any ray yet that can reveal it.

Job was not a deacon nor a duke, but he was rated the best man of his time; not a good fellow but a good man; may it cloud up and rain a lot more just like him.

Job was a man of leisure, he wasn't lazy, but he had leisure, that is, he could go automobiling or fishing and it didn't come out of his Saturday's pay either.

Job had time to live a life, the most of us are only hustling for a living.

He was a man of means, a large family and a large bank account.

He didn't have a baby grand, but he had a grand lot of babies, no race suicide for him.

In short he had the external and internal conditions necessary for human peace and human happiness, plenty without and peace within.

The Point to the drama is this; are babies, sheep, first mortgages, and a smile that never comes off, necessary for soul integrity?

Job was the J. D. Rockefeller of his day. His life was as sunny as Kansas.

It was such a man whom God chose as the stage upon which he permitted to be played out the tragedy of human life.

Job was a poet, preacher, or President, but a big healthy, wealthy, happy honest, manly man of the street, a business man; I am glad of the change. Am getting tired studying life from the angle of poets, preachers and presidents.

Job had money but he didn't sell his soul to get it. The unfortunate man in business did not point his finger of scorn at Job as the fellow who had "Stung" him.

Job had gold but he didn't sell gold bricks or hot air or watered stock. He was not a bull on the market. He was the man who patented the square deal.

In the opening scene we see a good man, happy man, successful man, a man who went about his daily task with a song on his lips, a beam of heaven's light on his face.

But it is a dissolving picture, for the smile of face and serenity of soul fade out into the night-mare and the tragedy of life. "He is up against it."

ACT I--SCENE II.

The story begins after Job has made his gold pile. This is not the prodigal on his return trip, with his belly full of hucks and feet full of blisters, but a man with a big bank account and a full rich deep soul.

The plot of the first act is to relieve Job of his gold pile. The purpose is to show that he is good only because he has a gold pile. Job had a special pull with the boss of the universe.

In Job's day the eye of suspicion was upon the man with the bolts, today it is upon the fellow with the bullion.

Satan hanters God? Satan? Why yes, can you explain the tragedy of life and leave him, the big villain in the play out?

Sin is more than a disease or a microbe in a can of corned beef.

Hell got its start in a material paradise.

A lot of people are coming out of the

short end of the horn. Only the millionaire and extortionist can make ends meet. But more pie in the diner pail or millionaires trading salaries with you and me won't kill sin.

The trouble in the world today is not in the social system but in the human system.

You will never have things right on the outside until you get man right on the inside.

Many apostles of righteousness to day are killing wood peckers thinking they will stop the rot at the heart of the tree.

Satan chuckles as he hisses in the face of the Infante: "Does Job serve God for naught?"

The insinuation in this is: that saints spend most of their time thinking of pay day in paradise, that the social 400 get up the charity ball not for sweet charity's sake, but for the pleasure of reading a description of their clothes in the society column of the newspaper.

No matter what Satan knew about Job's neighbors which justified him in taking this shot at Job, God knew that there was at least one man in town who did not run the things of the spirit on a commercial basis. So he accepts the challenge. We will see if there is not more in this man than there is attached to him, see if he will not maintain his integrity of soul even though the whole town goes up in smoke.

Stand or fall, win or lose, heaven or hell we will try it. "Take him Satan, do unto him what-so-ever your satanic mind may devise, but do not touch his person."

Don't ask me what right God has to enter into such a combination.

I do not know what lies deep in the mystery box of the eternal world, on this thing, temptation.

But I can see that this world would never have known that it had a man in it by the name of Job had not Satan undertaken to have crushed him. And here is where heavens and hells were born.

He gave the lie to Satan's insinuations that all men serve God simply for what there is in it.

You don't have to feed all men on angel food to keep them good.

The belly is not the God of all the race.

It takes the ash heap test to bring that fact out, the panic not the picnic.

Job was a millionaire reduced to an object of charity in two hours.

What did he do? Go mad? No. He fell to the ground and prayed, saying,

"Naked came I here, naked shall I go hence."

Ye devils in the pit of perdition what do you think of that? That is a man. Have you been there?

ACT II--SCENE I.

First honors go to Job. Satan struck him a solar plexus blow and all that it did was to send him to a prayer meeting.

Satan is defeated but not dismayed. He says every man has his weak spot, his pride, and will go down a moral wreck if you can only break down his temporary defence and hit him where he is weak.

I know where my spot is, have you got yours located?

Satan attends the second convention of the Sons of God, the Angels. Not the last time that he has been numbered among the Saints. It takes a lot of dew on the grass to keep him in.

He is there to give his report. But not a word does he say about the wreck over at the Job farm. You have heard of the man who went fishing but didn't get a bite, nothing to say.

Perhaps Satan does not count his chickens until they are hatched.

Satan is not after Job's sheep, oxen or even babies. He is after Job--his heart, not only to break it but to poison it, fill it with the virus of hell, blasphemy and unbelief.

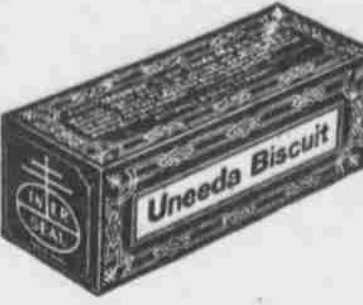
There was irony in the voice of God as He called for this report.

God took greater chances when He made man than when He made moons.

If ever He stopped to listen to a man pray I guess it was just about now. The Rubicon was crossed.

Uneeda Biscuit

Tempt the appetite, please the taste and nourish the body. Crisp, clean and fresh--5 cents in the moisture-proof package.



Baronet Biscuit

Round, thin, tender--with a delightful flavor--appropriate for luncheon, tea and dinner. 10 cents.



Zu Zu

Prince of appetizers. Makes daily trips from Ginger-Snap Land to waiting mouths everywhere. Say Zu Zu to the grocer man, 5 cents.



Buy biscuit baked by NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY Always look for that name

Now comes the meanest thing in history, "Satan's old saw" skin for skin all that a man hath will he give for his own life."

"True I didn't measure the man aright. Financial ruin did not phase him. But you just lay him on his back a sick man--go after him instead of the things that belong to him--and his integrity of soul will vanish."

Self preservation is a natural instinct. We fix our minds on living, the suicide is insane. Most men prefer being a live coward to a dead hero. Death is not exciting. "Skin for skin men say, take what I have but don't touch me."

ACT II--SCENE II.

Job now is to take Hell's second degree, the sweat box of the soul. Satan went forth and smote this man with a leprosy in its most terrific form, where the sands of a man's life drop out a grain at a time.

Foolish to ask why? Why torture a man as you would not a snake?

We know the history of poison cup dagger, dungeon, and cross, but only a demon or a God could make this Ash heap possible. And if you stand and gaze upon it until the handful of grey matter in your think box evolves the answer why, you will simply go mad.

But man remember your sense of justice or fitness is not the plumb line that fathoms the deep mystery of being.

You cannot see the fitness of an ash heap, the sorrow that ploughs deep the soul, the experience which makes time, an epitome of hell, but perhaps some one else in the great wide range of being can.

Character is God's big job. He was only amusing Himself when He made stars and built the fire in the heart of the sun.

He wants men with knot, guard a soul twist to them. Moral giants with which to populate His eternities.

The end justifies the means though it grinds your little earth into mud pies or presidential aspirations into powder.

ACT II--SCENE III.

Job's wife appears; bride of his youth, joy of his heart, mother of his children now dead; companion for better or for worse, etc.

She looks him over Poor thing; who knows which of the two hearts ached the harder.

Mrs. Job could have stood the testing of the Ash Heap for herself.

Man knows nothing of the pain; a toothache puts him out of commission. But to be compelled to stand there helpless, hopeless, silent--the first two she was compelled to do, the latter alas she was unable to do.

And in a paroxysm she cries 'Dost thou still trust God, curse him man and die.'

A shudder goes through Job's frame. In the next moment, worlds, years in building, went to smash. Hearts (el cepted were pulled asunder.

Job and his wife were then and there divorced.

With a voice strange to her and stranger to himself, he said, "Oh fact-

ish woman are we to receive good at the hand of God and not ill," etc.

In all this did not Job sin by charging God foolishly.

If ever the Almighty made a blunder it was in His selecting Adam instead of Job with which to start Eden.

PROLOGUE TO ACT III.

Don't think Job breathed forever the pure air of the mount of his own transfiguration.

He got so cold in his soul life it almost makes one sneeze to lead about him.

Where Job differs from the majority of men was in the fact that there was more of him. Where some men are built on the plan of Rhode Island he was on the plan of Texas.

The accident of birth is something I don't know much about.

This tin spoon and silver spoon praction has not been made plain in my arithmetic.

Job was big. Hence when a man like this jumps the track you are going to see a wreck. He was no hand ear.

Despair is born of strength. A lobster never dies of nervous prostration nor sweats its soul out over the enigma called life.

Job is no religious despot but rather a giant with his heart frozen.

His wife; I don't want to think she was spared simply to be the straw that was to break the camel's back; but this she proved to be and so.

Mrs. Job was good but not great. She could stand an April shower but not a cyclone.

Losses such as property and children did not crush her any more than they did Job.

Up to date you haven't heard a word from her. True she does not praise but it is also true she does not complain. Woman's lot is to suffer in silence. In this great drama which deals with the highest and deepest in two eternities, this woman gets six lines which deal with her weakness; Job the head of the family gets a book.

(To be continued.)

WEAK KIDNEYS MAKE WEAK BODIES

Kidney Diseases Cause Many Aches and Pains of Maysville People.

As one weak link weakens a chain, so may weak kidneys weaken the whole body and hasten the final breaking-down.

Overwork, strains, colds and other causes injure the kidneys, and generally when their activity is lessened the whole body suffers.

Aches and pains and languor and urinary ills frequently come, and there is an ever-increasing tendency towards droopy, gravel or fatal Bright's disease. When the kidneys fail there is no real help for the sufferer except kidney help.

Doan's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys. Maysville testimony is proof of their effectiveness.

Mrs. Annie McClellan, 541 W. Second St., Maysville, Ky., says: "I was often dizzy and nervous and my head ached. I had pain in my back and my kidneys were weak. Doan's Kidney Pills stopped the complaint immediately and made me well and strong."

Mrs. McClellan is only one of many Maysville people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills. If your back aches--if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy--ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. McClellan had--the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. "When Your Back is Lame--Remember the Name."

"There are plenty of idle men," said a farmer, "but most of them are not worth their board." Everybody knew the farmer spoke the truth, but if a business man were to sneer thus at the honest American workman he would be boycotted by the people, the press and the pulpit.

WRONG BREAKFAST

Change Gave Rugged Health.

Many persons think that for strength they must begin the day with a breakfast of meat and other heavy foods. This is a mistake as anyone can easily discover for himself.

A West Virginia carpenter's experience may benefit others. He writes: "I used to be a very heavy breakfast eater but finally indigestion caused me such distress, I became afraid to eat anything."

"My wife suggested a trial of Grape-Nuts and as I had to eat something or starve, I concluded to take her advice. She fixed me up a dish and I remarked at the time that the quality was all right, but the quantity was too small--I wanted a saucerful."

"But she said a small amount of Grape-Nuts went a long way and that I must eat it according to directions. So I started in with Grape-Nuts and cream, 2 soft boiled eggs and some crisp toast for breakfast."

"I cut out meats and a lot of other stuff I had been used to eating all my life and was gratified to see that I was getting better right along. I concluded I had struck the right thing and stuck to it. I had not only been eating improper food but too much."

"I was working at the carpenter's trade at that time and thought that unless I had a hearty breakfast with plenty of meat, I would play out before dinner. But after a few days of my 'new breakfast' I found I could do more work, felt better in every way, and now I am not bothered with indigestion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter. A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

THE GREATEST CAMPMEETING.

There will be a Religious Convocation held by the M. E. Church at Washington, Ky., beginning July 16th and closing July 26th, 1914. We want this to be one of the banner years of Washington Church, both spiritually and financially. Good staging, good preaching and plenty to eat, and good order shall be maintained. The Ministers expected to be present are: Rev. G. W. Bailey of Xenia, O.; J. Small, Flemingsburg; L. M. Hagood, Maysville; W. H. Hinton, Georgetown; Mrs. Dollie Lewis, Jeffersonville, Ind.; B. J. Coleman, Augusta; W. H. Miles, Mayslick; J. W. White, Sharpburg; C. H. Turner and his good people are expected to be present.

Ten cents will be charged on Sunday.

W. C. STATESMAN, Pastor, General Manager. Hattie Green, Sec.; Thos. Hicks, Treas.

Fresh Meats

W. A. Wood & Bro. Market Street, MAYSVILLE, KY. All kinds of Fresh Meats. Cash paid for butchers' stock, hides and tallow.

EDWIN MATTHEWS DENTIST.

Enter 4, First National Bank Building 24 N. VILLAGE, KY. Local and Long Office No. 555. Distance Phones (Residence No. 157)

FOR SALE!

We have for sale the home of Mrs. H. C. Smith on East Fifth street. This is a two-story seven-room house in good repair, with water and gas in the house. There are two lots that go with the house. These lots run from Fifth back to Sixth street. We do not hesitate to say that this is a very cheap place at the price asked for it, and if you are looking for a medium priced home we don't think this one can be duplicated in our city at the price asked--\$1,850.00.

Thos L. Ewan & Co

REAL ESTATE LOAN AGENTS FARMERS and TRADERS' BANK. MAYSVILLE, KY.

CORN BEANS

We have a good supply of CUT SHORT, LAZY WIFE and HORTICULTURAL. All good ones. 15c a pint.

C. P. DIETERICH & BRO.

PHONES 151 and 152.

Graduation

— AND —

Wedding Presents!

Our stock consists of the most elaborate assortment of exquisite articles. Your inspection is solicited.

CHAS. W. TRAXEL & CO

PHONE 395.

RUGGLES CAMPMEETING

JULY 23 TO AUGUST 2, 1914.

Dr. Kirby of East Liverpool, O., will preach the first Sunday.

Bishop David H. Moore, D. D., L. L. D., of Indianapolis, Ind., will preach the second Sunday.

Revs. W. H. Dickerson, D. D., and J. G. Dover, District Superintendents will be in charge of the meeting.

Rev. G. W. Bunton, D. D., of Union M. E. Church, Covington, will have charge of the Afternoon Young People's Meetings.

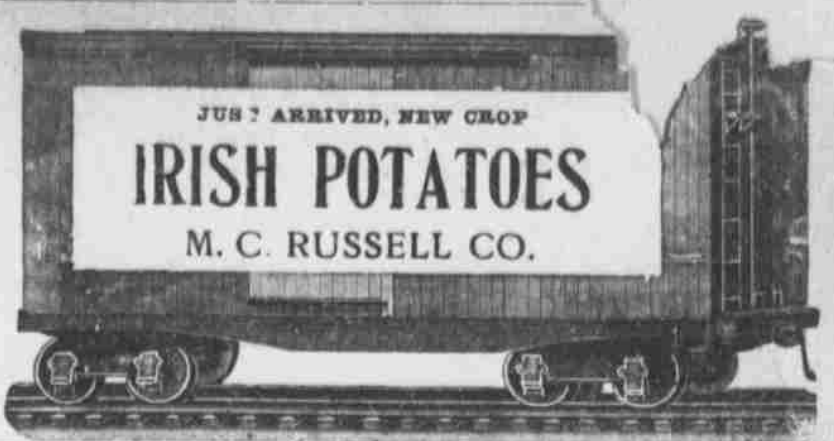
Ministers of the Ashland and Covington District will be present to preach at the Evangelistic Services.

Admission on Saturdays and Sundays, 15c for all over 12 years old. No charge through week. Horses, Vehicles and Autos, free. Any one too poor to pay gate fee will be admitted free.

Conveyances daily from Maysville.

All persons bring Drinking Cups.

I. M. LANE, Maysville, Ky., will furnish particulars concerning rooms and cottages. See or write him.



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G. M. WILLIAMS, DENTIST. First National Bank Building. Phones: Residence 570-W Office 358

MAX MIDDLEMAN TRANSFER CO. Transfer and General Hauling. We make a specialty of large contracts. Office and barn 130 East Second street. Phones 145 and 228.

COUGHLIN & CO. Livery, Feed and Sales Stable. Undertakers, Embalmers. Automobiles for Hire. Phone 31.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS. We are authorized to announce Hon. W. J. Fields of Carter County as a candidate for re-election to Congress from the Ninth District, subject to the Democratic Primary to be held on August 1st, 1914. He most respectfully solicits your support.

Chesapeake & Ohio Railway. Schedules effective Nov. 30, 1913. Subject to change without notice.

Trains Leave Maysville, Ky. Westward-- 8:30 a. m., 8:47 a. m., 9:15 p. m., daily. 5:30 a. m., 8:10 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m., week-days local. 5:00 p. m., daily, local.

Eastward-- 1:40 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 10:45 p. m., daily. 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m., week-days. W. W. WIKOFF, Agent.

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for every ill. We guarantee satisfaction. Try A. D. S. PEROXIDE CREAM.

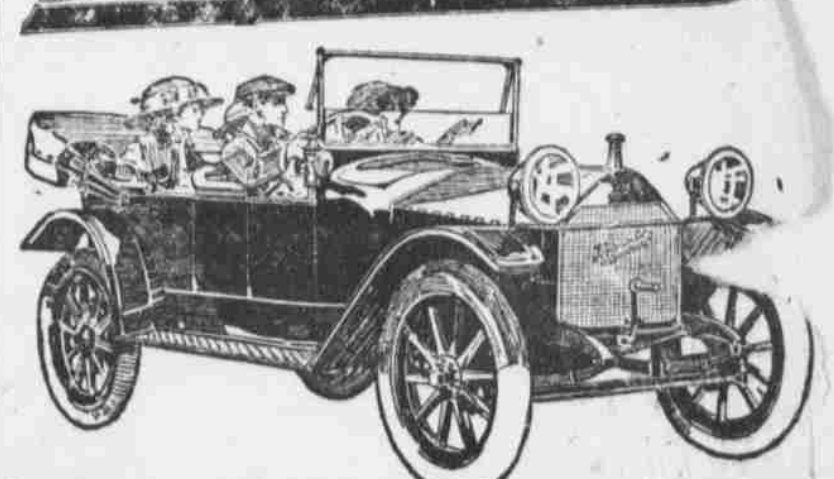
JOHN C. PECOR, Druggist

COLD DRINKS At Our Fountain

Limeade Fruit Sundae Lemonade Peach Sundae Egg Phosphate Melba Sundae Egg Lemonade Nut Sundae

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KIRK BROS., MAYSVILLE, KY.

Plenty of Bunch Beans and Sugar Corn For Seed.

Now is the Time to Plant

R. B. LOVEL, THE LEADING GROCER, Wholesale and Retail

Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.