

TEXT—"I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear: but now mine eye

The first may be called a far off view of God, but strictly speaking it is not a view at all, and the second may be called a near view of God.

God as a Rummor.

With many the knowledge of God is little more than what is known from rummor, - have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear."

There is a suggestion about this rummor there is such a being as God, and then men make interpretations of God. The rummor, with his conception, makes a

ed of wood, or stone, or clay; the na-
are worshiper sees God in the clouds,
the forest, or structure of

[illegible]

John knows that men and women through the centuries have had prosperity and success, but he knows that they might be brought into right relation to God—financial loss, the breaking down of health, the bitter opposition of friends and enemies. He knows his friends have driven men to seek satisfaction ultimately in God.

Job's Eyes Opened.

And a cavalier will charge Job with selfishness, saying that he saw God. This was not, of course, with his natural eyes, but with the eye of the soul. So have men in all ages seen God. Of course, no doubt, being satisfied with what they saw. But the physical appearance of God. Moses saw God and endured. Jesus himself said: "We that have seen no hath seen the Son of man, and hath said, I saw him. It was in God that he saw, but we may well believe that he was the holiness of God, which was seen by the prophets. For he was the holiness of God in the temple. Nor does Job say what he saw he had of himself while God was only a rumor, but the probability

The world saw him to be, a man of station, wealthy, and glowing in his large family. But now a change had come, and the saintly man who God sees him. He probably had no comprehensive a view of God as it is, but he could not see him in the face of Jesus Christ.

The need of this time is a rich view of God, and a true standing before all individual and social redemption, and his view of God is not difficult to obtain as the personality of Jesus Christ is the most beautiful personality of history, and it is in him that God is seen, for Jesus Christ is the expressed image of the Father, and the Father is for much better than the image of God in the person of the first Adam. God is the person of the second Adam. He is the person of the eternally dwelling to look at this image.

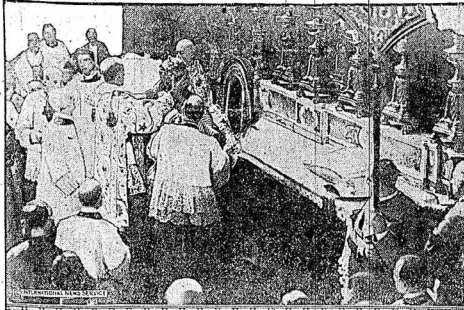
Job's View of Himself.

While there is no account of Job's perception of the change in his view of God, there is a full account of the view that he had of himself. He said of himself and repents in dust and ashes, and he is in full accord with the experience of

When he saw the Lord in the temple and said: "I am a man of unclean lips and dwell among a people of unclean lips." This was the beginning of the preparation for the mission upon which God was to send him, and while Job was not being prepared for such a special mission, he was being prepared for a testimony which has come down to the present moment to the glory of God. The road to right relationship to God is by the way of right views of self. Right views of self are the right views of God. Only the right views of self are given, therefore, right views of self are given, therefore, will be honest confession, this confession being in itself humiliating, but the sure road to

reiner.

CORONATION OF POPE BENEDICT XV



Scene in the Sistine chapel of the Vatican as the papal crown was placed on the head of the new pope, Benedict XV.

RUSSIAN CAVALRY IN THE CARPATHIANS



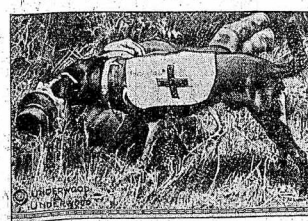
Detachment of Russian cavalry in the Carpathian mountains, the passes of which the czar's troops are now to control.

BERLIN SEES CAPTURED FRENCH GUNS



Captured French guns being brought into Berlin through the famous Brandenburger gate, to the delight of the populace.

FRENCH RED CROSS DOG IN ACTION



The French Red Cross (accompanied on the field of battle by well-trained dogs, one of which is here seen bringing succor to a wounded soldier who might otherwise be left to the unheeded.

CARRIER PIGEON OF WAR



Carrier pigeons are being used with success by the Belgian signal corps. The photograph shows one of these birds before its release, with a code message on its feet. The British also use homing pigeons.

Alma's capture a steamer. London.—The Standard's correspondent gives an unusual twist to the war as it was reported at Ostend by the captain of the Dutch trawler Mer-then, who said that seven German hydro-aeroplanes stopped the Swedish steamer Merthen and made it alter its course to Heligoland. The Dutch captain says that the hydro-aeroplanes did not approach his vessel, but after notifying themselves as to his nationality flew away and escorted the Swedish vessel to Heligoland as a prize.

HEROISM SHOWN ON BOTH SIDES IN FIERCELY FOUGHT BATTLES

Bordeaux.—The defeat of 16,000 Prussian guards who attacked the French center September 26 is described in the Petit Glacien. The battle that brought about this result was marked with extraordinary heroism on both sides.

The French artillery, threatened at one time with annihilation by a German charge, killed 2,000 horsemen.

On the other hand, a German regiment sacrificed all but 100 of its 1,200 men later in five charges against the French to save the remnant of the guards and enable it to retreat to safety.

As soon as news of the German attack was received, French cavalry was sent to hold the center of Aubervilliers, Department of Marne, to give the artillery and infantry time to come up from Soissons, near Aubervilliers.

Devotely Head Hussar Charge.

While the French dragons were preparing for the defense of Aubervilliers, however, a brigade of German hussars, avoiding the village, came across vineyards and fields with the intention of surprising the French artillery on the march.

It was a critical moment. The French dragons were two miles ahead and the infantry two miles behind the center, who were in danger of being overpowered across their guns. The hussars were only 100 yards away and away, galloping furiously.

In two minutes the French guns were silenced and lined up along the road. The enemy then was only 50 yards away and the command to prepare to charge the gun was heard by the French.

French Slaughter Horsemen.

In the charge the Prussian cavalry gathered speed with every yard. When the horsemen were 200 yards away the French gunners aimed and there came a flash of fire. Through the blue smoke the artillerymen saw the enemy's horses rearing and others trying vainly to rally the broken lines.

A second time the battery hurled death into the doomed brigade.

A great silence succeeded the thunder of guns and the shouting of men. Two thousand horsemen lay all around the battery. Here the wounded horse struggled to shake himself clear of the hooves dead.

But the artillerymen did not wait for gaze on this scene of carnage. They leaped up the guns and rushed off to all the dragons, who were huddled and falling back along the highway. The guns were a welcome relief. This time the struggle was more.

The German quick-firers returned the shot with interest, but the French gunners arrived and deployed among the vines, a huge range and their heavy fire flashed in the air as they dashed forward.

Without cavalry to aid it the Prussian guard was obliged to fall back. A battalion of Zouaves added behind and occupied the valley of the Buisson, threatening to place the guard between two fires.

German Grenadiers Sacrificed.

A regiment of grenadiers sacrificed itself to cover the retreat of the German columns on Reims. Five times the grenadiers hurled themselves against the French. They were repulsed every time, and after the fifth charge only one section was left, a handful of men surrounding the flag.

Then, on the 10th, and then on the 11th, the grenadiers drew down their arms. A hundred men, mostly wounded, were all that were left of a splendid regiment. But their sacrifice had not been useless, for it enabled the German column to get under the guns of the forts at Berry and Nogent l'Abbaye.

Desolation in Belgium.

London.—A graphic picture of the desolation of Belgium was brought to London by J. H. Whitehouse, member of parliament from Lancaster, who has just returned from a tour around Antwerp to assist in relief measures.

"Having always regarded war as the situation of all that is good," said Mr. Whitehouse, "I desired to see what its ravages were in a country exposed to all its fury and what steps were possible to my own experience."

Ruin Country to Step From.

Mr. Whitehouse made the journey outside Antwerp with two military men, attended by British officials. In describing the damage which he says the Belgians had to inflict upon themselves to supplement the defenses of Antwerp, he said:

"Hundreds of thousands of trees had been cut down, so that at some points the net of the sky was the impression of passing through a wilderness of roots. The tree trunks had been removed, so as to afford no cover to the enemy."

enemy. All houses had been blown up or otherwise destroyed. Later we passed through the country which had been flooded as a further measure of defense. The damage resulting from these precautionary measures alone amounted to \$5,000,000.

See Termonde Heroes.

"I had read newspaper accounts of the destruction of Termonde and had seen photographs, but they had not conveyed to my mind any realization of the horror of what actually happened. Termonde, a few weeks ago was a beautiful city of about 16,000 inhabitants, a city in which the dignity of the buildings harmonized with the natural beauty of its situation, a city which contained some buildings of surpassing interest.

"I went through street after street, square after square, and found every house entirely destroyed with all its contents. It was not the result of bombardment; it was systematic destruction. In each house a separate bomb had been placed which had blown up the interior and set fire to the contents.

"What had happened at Termonde was similar to what had happened at other parts of Belgium under the military occupation of Germany.

"The whole life of the nation has been arrested. Food supplies which would ordinarily reach the civilian population are being taken by the German troops for their own support. The peasants and poor are without occupation of life and conditions of starvation grow more acute every day. Even where there is a supply of wheat available the peasants are not allowed to use their windmills, owing to the German fear that they will send signals to the Belgian army.

Situation Unprecedented.

"We are, therefore, face to face with a fact which has rarely if ever occurred in the history of the world—an entire nation in a state of famine and that within half a day's journey of our own shores.

"The completeness of the destruction in each individual case was estimated to me by the Belgian ministers who described numerous appliances which the Germans carried off for destroying property. Not only were hand bombs of various sizes and destruction carried, but each soldier was supplied with a quantity of small black-balls, a little bigger than a six-penny piece.

"I saw some of these disks which had been taken from German soldiers on the field of battle. These were described to me as composed of compressed benzene. When ignited they burn brilliantly for a few minutes and are sufficient to start whatever fire is necessary after the explosion of a bomb."

Caught in Trap.

London.—How the Germans were moved down by a terrific rain the French shot and bullets on the Belgian battlefield, where the Germans were sick a brilliant victory 44 years ago, was told in a dispatch received by the Daily Mail from its Paris correspondent.

The terrible carnage was inflicted by the French during the strategic retreat of the latter southwest from Belgium, a few weeks ago.

"In this second battle of Sedan the French led the Germans into a trap and then killed thousands of them," says the correspondent.

"The pursuing Germans following closely, the French commander ordered his men to cross the river and to take up positions on the opposite heights.

Bridges Blown Up.

"The bridges were aimed hurriedly, but left standing to deceive the Germans. Unsuspecting the trap, the Germans rushed along and started to cross the bridges in close formation. Suddenly the bridges were blown up and hundreds of Germans were killed.

"Several regiments of Germans had been permitted to cross the river before the bridges were blown up, and the French infantry, using rapid-fire guns, rushed down upon them.

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MAXIMS SEEMING OF AERO TROOP SHIPS

New York.—Hudson Maxim, the inventor of high explosives, at the Aero-nautical society meeting predicted that soon troops would be able to move by air and would be able to land 100,000 men from England to France in a few hours.

As for bomb-dropping aeroplanes, he thought little of them because they could not aim accurately. He also thought little of bomb-dropping Zeppelins as city destroyers. Even a hundred Zeppelins over London, each dropping two houses a day, he said, would not make much difference except London built 60,000 houses a year.

But Maxim did take kindly to the idea of an aerobically equipped heavy bomber to destroy warships—ships that would smash through the deck and explode inside the ship.

August Detour, a New York merchant, invented in 1882 the first curved needle to sew turn shoes.

"Przemysl."

"Przemysl" is one of the few really simple proper names that have secured notoriety in the Russian invasion of Galicia. It is pronounced "Prah-mysl," with the accent on the "gah-m." Just how easy this is one may appreciate by considering Przemyslany, in the first syllable of which the "y" is sounded, thus: "prah," with the Austro-Hungarian variation of "mischel" following. In pronouncing "Przemysl" you should carefully hold a "p" between your teeth while pronouncing "ah-m," which is a soft, unwhom, dundun variety of "ah-m" and just as you are about to eject it deftly insert the "y" in the outer loop of the "l," thus: "Przemysl." Nothing can be simpler.

A CLEVERMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Hooley of Wigton, Pa., suffered from dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart failure, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the limbs that it was difficult to move.

After using Elderly Pills, boxes of DODGE Elderly Pills, the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of DODGE Elderly Pills. Several months later he wrote: "I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Hooley about this wonderful remedy."

DODGE Elderly Pills, the only pills at your dealer or DODGE Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for DODGE Elderly Pills, also DODGE's Kidney Pills (English and German) and recipes for dietary diets. All sent free. Ad.

Escapes in Heat of Battle.

Reports indicate it sometimes takes a lot to kill a modern soldier. The New York World states. Sergeant Eugene of France received eight bullet wounds, a broken arm and other injuries, and although shot in the calf, thigh and ankle, escaped being captured by Germans and limped to safety to his regiment. Another French soldier received six bullet and three bayonet wounds and a recovering. The French war office estimates only two men are killed out of every one hundred hit. The penetration is so clean an soldier did not know he had been hit for three hours, and another bullet went through two soldiers and lodged in a cavalryman's saddle.

Flood He Was Mistaken.

A man from the country, in a clarity one will say from the country, although he may have been a Bostonian, entered a New York restaurant the other evening, and while waiting to be served, gave his attention to an electric fan revolving just above his head. It was a high pressure fan, jetted and almost, it was quite invisible because of its rapid motion. The man gazed at it for some considerable time and was heard to mutter: "I don't believe there is anything there at all. With that he put up his hand to control the fan, and as he did so he disappeared, was heard to say: 'I'm surprised with the breeze, all right, but that is just what they are thinking about you.'

LIQHT BOOZE.

Do You Drink It?

A millionaire wife had quite a trouble with coffee and her experience is interesting. She says:

"During the two years of my training as a nurse, while on night duty, I became addicted to coffee drinking. Between midnight and four in the morning, when the patients were asleep, there was little to do except make the rounds, and it was quite natural that I should want a hot cup of coffee about that time. I could sleep awfully better."

"After three of four hours of coffee drinking, I became a nervous wreck and thought that I simply could not live without my coffee. All this time I was subject to frequent bilious attacks, sometimes so severe as to keep me in bed for several days."

"After being married, my husband begged me to leave off coffee for he feared that it had already hurt me almost beyond repair, so I resolved to make an effort to release myself from the harmful habit."

"I began taking Postum, and for a few days felt the liquid, tired feeling from the lack of the coffee drug, but I liked the taste of Postum, and that answered for the breakfast beverage all right."

"Finally I began to feel clearer-headed and had steeper nerves. After a year's use of Postum I now feel like a new woman—have not had any bilious attacks since I left off coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Phillips Creek, Mich.—"Read 'The Road to Wellville' in pink."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. And the packaging is instant Postum—a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly, etc and etc etc.

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

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BARRINGTON REVIEW

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BARRINGTON REVIEW

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1914.

FUN-NAY COUNTRY NEWS

The editor asks you for news. His

regards ask you for news. The public

asks you for news. Most of you are

kind and generous and willing to add

to the work of gathering the facts.

You are appreciated.

But the editor and his assistants

encounter another kind of "you" whom

they find almost insupportable. You are

the ones who refuse to answer perfectly

proper and polite questions. "You

bristle and snarl and say 'I don't want

'that in the paper' but 'you' perhaps

are the very persons who wish to

read the most intimate news of others.

You 'snarl' their affairs, but 'you' must

be private and the editor ought

to know that. 'Yes, indeed, our family

is too exclusive to be publicly men-

tioned, etc."

The Review never publishes scandal.

So, don't worry, only the good about

you will be divulged. Gossiping

tongues will see to it that your bad

actions are wide-apart. What is in-

teresting paper, it would be if full of

the remarks current in the town about

everybody. Imagine people in print

everything that you say about others

for truth. "Dane Rumer is a miser-

able landlord who never knew his

own mother." Hawthorne says, "The

truth, so one ever knows where stories

start, so imagine them in print.

A city girl recently said, "A country

paper is so 'funny.' Why do people

care to read of the little happenings

around here?" She was reminded that

she reads "the society columns of the

city papers." "Oh, yes, but those people

are important and the things here are

so 'funny.' She was assured that

local affairs interest local people and

that they are important locally, de-

spite the "funny" item.

If people are engaged by reflecting their

names in print, it almost seems as if

there is something to hide in their

lives. It isn't "red," unless they

happen for one reason or another to

give their free and their course, in

all right to appear in print.

With winter coming on, and the

crops safely harvested and stored

away, many young men of the farm

will be casting longing eyes toward

the great cities.

They would have the green fields

and their pleasures and seek the glare

of the electric lights and the allur-

ments of the great wide way.

They would taste of the greater life.

And therein lurks the most haunting

peril that confronts our country today,

for the nation is dependent upon the

farmer.

Our population is increasing by leaps

and bounds, and millions of additional

mouths must be fed each year.

From the soil of the farms must

come the produce which sustains life

and body for the countless thousands

who throng the cities.

And year by year young men of the

country are leaving the farms to seek

their fortunes in the human bee hives

And each one who forsakes the farm

reduces the producing capacity of the

country, although 'our country is in-

creasing population calls for greater

farm population.

Young men of brains are needed on

the farm. Their presence there means

much to their country—a thousand

times more than they realize.

The city offers but one chance in a

hundred for success, for every large

city is already over populated, and for

every job worth the having there are

many applicants.

Today as we write this article, every

city in the country is groaning under

the burden of its unemployed. Many

hundreds of thousands of people are

without bread and, what is dependent

upon charity. "That is the condition

of the great cities today—a condition

which should not appear to any intelli-

gent young man from the farm.

The farm offers the young man a life

of honor, and of peace, and of plenty.

The glare of the electric light offers

him all that he should not have.

Young men of wisdom should stick

to the farm.

People have no wisdom to stick

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Up to you to explain.

While adding the general unchar-

it of the "chaper" as a corres-

pondent wrote a London letter tell-

ing of a terrible happening, caused by his

sister's death, he wrote: "The letter

was duly dispatched, but was speedily

returned by the post with some rather

sarcastic remarks. On looking at

the concluding sentence he found the

typist had written 'business here has

been on a more moral basis today.'

Of course what he said was 'normal.'

Your Fall Cold Needs Attention.

Do not let your cold get out of

hand. It will wear you out instead. Take

Dr. King's New Discovery, relief fol-

lows quickly. It checks your cold and

coughs and cures you. Pleasant,

antiseptic and healing. Children like

it. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New

Discovery and keep it in the house.

"Our family cold and cough doctor"

writes Lewis Chamberlain, Marches-

ter, Ohio. "Money isn't it, but a salu-

tory, but it really always helps."

Sensible Berlin Authorities.

An old man in a Berlin suburb com-

plained to the police that his sleep

was disturbed by the singing of a

thrush kept on the balcony of a neigh-

bor's villa. A policeman who was or-

dered to go on duty near the balcony

reported that the complaint was well

grounded, and the neighbor has been

ordered to remove the thrush.

Varying Weight of Elephants' Tusks.

The average weight of ivory ob-

tained from a single elephant is

about fifty pounds, but tusks weighing

up to 100 pounds and 150 pounds have

been procured. Examples have even

been recorded of tusks exceeding 200

pounds in weight, but these are very

rare.

Was on the Right Route.

John Rees, English revivalist, was

accused by a society friend with a

small bottle of gin in his hand. "Pray,

I beg your pardon, is this the way

to the workhouse?" John gave her

a look of startled dignity, and

pointing to the bottle, gravely said:

"No, no, but that is it!"

All Over!

When a man can gaze at his wife

and realize that she looks just like

other women, but that it doesn't mat-

ter him, and that she is just as good

as the best, and that she is just as

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WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

By AMELIA CRUIKSHANK.

"Wouldn't it be wonderful?" breathed

Mrs. Jibbette ecstatically.

"Fish?" inquired Jibbette.

"Why," explained his wife, coming

down to earth and laying aside her

imaginations, "if I had the northeast

corner of the back yard divided off, by

wire fencing—and there is that pho-

to in the basement that would be

just the thing—and Johnny could

help—

"Are you crazy?" demanded Jibbette,

in genuine alarm.

"Why, I'm talking about chickens,"

said Mrs. Jibbette. "If I had six good,

healthy hens, we would have all the

fresh eggs we wanted all summer and

then in the fall we could eat them."

"Why not buy cold storage eggs in

the first place?" asked Jibbette nar-

cissatically. "Why have them up till

fall?"

"I mean eat the chickens," said Mrs.

Jibbette, surprised, with her finger.

"Wouldn't it be lovely? Could you

sell the plan here?"

"Lillian," said Jibbette, "you might

as well forget it! Chickens in the

back yard! Perfect ridiculous! I

never heard of such a thing in—in