WRIGLEYS

The children love Wrigley's—and it's good for them.

Made under conditions of absolute cleanliness and brought to them in Wrigley's sealed sanitary package.

Satisfies the craving for sweets, aids digestion, sweetens breath, allays thirst and helps keep teeth clean.

Costs little, benefits much.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and book free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

Comfort Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap And Fragrant Talcum
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff-Stops Hair Falling
Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
50c. and $1.00 at druggists.
Hiscox Chem. Wks, Patchogue, N.Y.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. 15c. by mail or at druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Vaseline
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
CARBOLATED
PETROLEUM JELLY
A clean, counter-irritant for scratches, cuts, etc. Healing and antiseptic
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (CONSOLIDATED)
State Street New York

Prayed for Cure Finds it After 10 Years
Food Would Sour and Boil —Teeth Like Chalk

Mr. Herbert M. Gessner writes from his home in Berlin, N. H.:
"I had stomach trouble over ten years; kept getting worse. I tried everything for relief but it came back worse than ever. Last fall I got awfully bad; could only eat light loaf bread and tea. In January I got so bad that what I would eat would sour and boil; my teeth would be like chalk. I suffered terribly. I prayed every day for something to cure me. One day I read about EATONIC and told my wife to get me a box at the drug store as I was going to work at 4 p. m. I took one-third of it and began to feel relief; when it was three-fourths gone, I felt fine and when it was used up I had no pains. Wife got me another box but I have felt the pain but twice. I used five tablets out of the new box and I have no more stomach trouble. Now I write to tell you how thankful I am that I heard of EATONIC. I feel like a new man; I eat what I like, drink plenty of water, and it never hurts me at all

Some men never wander from their own firesides—because they dwell in steam-heated flats.

A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything.

It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Some men worry because they have no work and some others worry because they have.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Advice which coincides with your own opinion is easily swallowed.

The average American's views of Europe are mostly stereoscopic.

TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Berry's Freckle Ointment—Your druggist or by mail, 65c. Free book. Dr. C. H. Berry Co., 2975 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

MAY TRIES BEING A HICK

By WILL T. AMES

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Among the girls of Manhattan island there is a tradition, immutable as the laws of the Medes and the Persians, that never yet save through the operation of extreme violence and utterly against her own will did one of the sisterhood leave the city and go to the country to live. Wherefore, when May Dart, expert board operator in the Bryant exchange, informed her friends, Gladys Stein and Ethel Manning, that she was quitting the job that night and going to Stonyport, away off in the wilds of Connecticut, to live, they simultaneously gaped at her incredulously, and with one voice cried:

"Going to the countree! To stay! Gonna live with the squirrels and be a hick! For gawdsake, May, hawdja get that way?"

"Aw, I just thought I'd like to do something different," replied May, nonchalantly. Which was not the whole truth.

Doctor MacKintry, who had practiced in the Ninth ward more years than May was old, and who had known her parents—eased their successive tuberculous departures out of the world, in fact—had cajoled, commanded, bullied and finally thoroughly frightened May into getting away from New York before, as he phrased it, New York got her.

And so it came to pass that May, having been given a highly complimentary recommendation by her chief, after a conference with that kindly official, had applied for a place in the Stonyport telephone central and had been enthusiastically accepted. "You're going in time," said MacKintry. "If you come back in less than a year I'll throw you off the dock."

Stonyport fluttered between the condition of a big village and the status of a small city. It called itself the latter, and its most sophisticated society women smoked cigarettes sometimes in the grills of the big Massapeag hotel. But its people still term the railroad station the "depot" and tradition and politics between them had so far succeeded in preserving the bucolic institution of a volunteer fire department.

May, as an hereditary cockney, experienced a sense of obligation to look upon Stonyport with amused tolerance; an attitude in which she persisted, though she soon perceived that a telephone station was a telephone station, whether in New York or New England, and that the limousines on State street looked about as costly as the ones on Forty-second.

The Stonyport air, however, was fresher and cleaner than the carbonized mixture that serves New York, and the big, airy three-windowed room overlooking a vista of gardens, of which May was the exclusive mistress, furnished a staggering contrast to the tiny cell, smelling of gas, from which she had looked out on the dreary rear walls of Bank street.

Also, because there was no Gladys and no Ethel and no Bryant Exchange Dancing club, and no long list of theaters and no Coney—no anything, it seemed, May got more sleep, and sounder, than she had ever known in her twenty-four years. So she knew Doctor MacKintry for the wise old owl that he was—but she wasn't having a good time and again she voted Stonyport a jay town.

It was inevitable, of course, that the coming of Fred Faxon into the life of the girl at this lonely stage of it should be epochal. Logical enough in any event, inevitable when he was big and good-looking and had been through the thick of the hell in France and had come back to laugh over it and tell funny stories about it by the hour.

He was the nephew of May's fine old landlady—that's how their acquaintance came about—and he was just starting in business, a shining model delicatessen shop. He had had to start on a shoestring, he confided to May, and his "wop" landlord would only give him a miserly two years' lease. "But a fellow learned to take chances over there, if he didn't learn anything else." Perhaps it was because the chances of success were not less hazardous—his prospects in life better—that May caught Faxon looking at her so wistfully every now and then.

The Stonyport post of the American Legion was giving a ball, for the enhancement of its building fund—a big affair in the armory. May, resplendent in the selfsame black and gold party gown that had almost made enemies of Gladys and Ethel at the Bryant club's reception six weeks before, regally descended the stairs to find Faxon, in his service uniform, waiting in gasping admiration in the hall.

"You look wonderful," he exclaimed. "Are you all ready? We're not going to be a minute too early."

"As soon as I put on my wrap," May had scarcely uttered the words when "Bang! K-r-r-r Bang! Kr-r-r—Bang! The great bell in the tower of the engine house three doors away was fairly rattling the windows.

"Goodness gracious! What's that?" cried the girl. But the effect on Faxon was amazing. "D——n! that is, excuse me! Wait. Be back. Fire!" And tearing the door open, her escort was gone.

What's more, he didn't come back. It took ten minutes for May to realize that Faxon had deserted her to go to a fire and to become fittingly indignant over all of the low-down hick practical jokes. Even then she supposed that he would return presently, all apologies, and was torn between the desire to revenge herself upon him and reluctance to miss the much anticipated ball. But at the end of three-quarters of an hour, bitterly regretting that there was no one about to whom she might express her feelings—Mrs. Hewett was out at a church festival—the outraged Miss Dart betook herself to her room and to bed. And before she went to sleep she determined that she had had about enough of hick gallants and small town life and would go back to New York, MacKintry or no MacKintry.

Because it is the New York habit and not because she had the slightest interest in Stonyport affairs, May bought the local paper on her way to the office next morning. And all across the first page these flaring headlines struck at her eye: "Fred Faxon Hero of Twenty Thousand Dollar Blaze, Soldier Chief of Northeast Fire Company Saves Three Lives. Badly Burned. Is Taken to St. Luke's Hospital. Was in Uniform for Legion Ball."

Ten minutes later May, forgetful of the job, oblivious to her anger of last night, climbed out of a taxi and bullied, bluffed, cajoled and lied her way past a reluctant maid, an obstinate head nurse and a severe but fundamentally human matron to the bedside of Fred Faxon to find that his injuries after all were superficial and that he was rapidly recovering from his exhaustion.

"Oh, Fred," she faltered, dabbing at her eyes, "to think I was so yellow as to be mad for your going away from me—to do a thing like that!"

"Gee, girl!" grinned Faxon, "but it was a streak of luck. You see, these kids belong to that wop landlord of mine. And he isn't such a bad scout, after all. He came down here last night crying like a kid, and he brought a lawyer with him and made him draw up a lease of the store to me for a dollar a year for three years—and signed it. Here it is. That makes the business a cinch—plumb sure good for something a year besides a living—a living for two, I mean. And when I get out of here I'm coming around to ask you something. May I?"

"You don't need to ask a thing, Fred Faxon," protested May. "You know just as well as I do, right now, that I'm doomed to be a hick for the rest of my life."

MAUSOLEUM TO BE SPLENDID

Beautiful Resting Place for the Dead Will Soon Be Dedicated in San Francisco.

One of the most beautiful homes of the dead on the western continent will be opened in San Francisco a few months hence when the community's mausoleum at Holy Cross cemetery is dedicated to its solemn purpose, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

Every race and every epoch has had its great mausoleums—temples to hold the dust of the departed and stand as monuments to the lasting memory of the dead.

Back in the dawn of history the greatest sculptors the world has ever known were gathered at Halicarnassus by Queen Artemisia to adorn and make immortal the tomb of her husband, Mausolaus, the king. Hence came the name mausoleum, for the house beautiful wherein Mausolaus and his queen Artemisia slept, was reckoned as one of the seven wonders of the world more than 2,000 years ago.

Centuries later the mausoleum of Augustus Caesar was built on the Campus Martius, honoring the body of the emperor, emulating the glory and beauty of the tomb of the Carian king.

Other ages and other lands saw similar great memorials—the mausoleum of Theodric at Ravenna, the five-towered pagoda to the great emperors in the Forbidden City of Peking, the tomb of Mahmud at Bijapur, the Taj Mahal at Agar—the dream palace that the great Shah Jehan raised over all that was left to him of his beloved queen.

The community mausoleum at Holy Cross cemetery, will be a severely noble structure, 205 feet in length, 90 feet in width and a general height of 35 feet, the facade of which is surmounted by a central pylon rising to a height of 65 feet.

Within its walls there will be 1,150 individual crypts, with 18 private sections and four private rooms; opening from splendid corridors of marble and bronze that converge on the chapel, which occupy the central space of the edifice.

The walks are constructed of cement and steel. The interior is entirely of marble and bronze—brocadillo trimmed with olive over a verde antique base.

This marble alone cost more than $100,000. The building will cost $300,000, exclusive of the real estate value, roads and landscape gardening that covers the two-acre site.

For Air or Water.

A new type of airplane is being experimented with on Long Island which is adapted for use on the land, water or in the air. It has folding wheels which are operated by levers from the pilot's seat and which are dropped when it is desired to make a landing on the solid ground. At other times they are disposed out of the way.

One Drawback.

"My friend," said the pious old gentleman, "it grieves me to see you under the influence of liquor."

"Save your sympathy, sir," replied the inebriated one, quite shamelessly withal. "If I could just forget what this jag cost me I wouldn't have a care in the world."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

© by the AUTHOR

THE GREAT BULL.

"Isn't it wonderful?"

"It was an honor," said the Great Bull after he had returned home.

"Tell us about it," said one of the other bulls.

"Well, you know that I am named Financial Sensation."

"Gracious," said the others, "what in the world does that mean?"

"It means," said Financial Sensation, "that I was a financial sensation."

"Well, we know no more than we did before," the others said.

"I will explain," said Financial Sensation.

"Do," the others urged.

"You see," he said, "I cost sixty thousand dollars and that was what my master paid for me. I think, in fact I am sure, more was paid for me than for any other bull in the whole world. "Well, because I was paid for at such an enormous figure, or rather that such heaps and heaps of money were paid for me, I was called Financial Sensation. Sensation is a word meaning something very startling, something enough to make you jump up and down with surprise, to startle you out of your boots if you had boots. And financial means money, or having to do with money, something about dollars and cents and banks and so forth.

"Well, you see such a great deal of money was paid for me that it startled everyone. Therefore I was a sensation and I was a financial sensation because it was finance or money that was given for me. I don't believe I should say that finance was given for me, but money was and money has to do with finance as I said before. Therefore I was a financial sensation, and so I received that name.

"Well, as you can see, I'm black and very beautiful. I'm just home from the milk exposition, as you know. They had cows there and they showed what beautiful milk the cows gave, and yet no one received the honor I did. For I was taken to a big hotel and had a big ball room turned over to me where I was shown. Many folks came to see the great bull who had had so much money paid for him.

"Isn't It Wonderful?"

They looked at me and said, 'Gracious goodness! Isn't it wonderful to think that he is worth so much money.'

"They didn't mean of course that I had all that money in my pockets or in my ears or tied about my tail, for of course I never carry money.

"I have no money to carry in the first place, and in the second place, I have no purse or pocketbook in which to carry it. But they meant that I was worth so much money when I had so much money paid for me.

"Well, I can tell you, that was a beautiful hotel, all full of lights and bell boys and beautifully dressed ladies and handsome gentlemen. But I didn't act surprised at anything. I felt to do such a thing would be beneath my dignity.

"So I stood about and gazed at all the people as they watched me and admired me, but I was thinking it was pretty different there from the pasture. And they fed me. I had a banquet all to myself and by myself.

"Other people watched me eat, but no one took a thing on my table. I knew it was my table for it was so large and there were all the things upon it I liked best. There was a great bowl of oats there and some delicious alfalfa, and everything good you could think of.

"They asked me if I wanted a finger-bowl. I don't know what they meant. Perhaps they meant to say toe-bowl and perhaps they meant did I want to paddle my toes in it. But I wasn't sure, so to be quite on the safe side I shook my head politely.

"Ah, it was a great day for me, a great day. I met many fine folks but they didn't think much of themselves. They spent all their time watching Financial Sensation, the Great Bull, who is now talking to you."

"Wonderful, wonderful," exclaimed the other bulls.

Stand Up for Friends.

Stand up for your friends. There are some people who always seem ready to listen when their friends are criticized, and even if they do not join in the criticism, their silence seems to give consent. We are not foolish enough to expect perfection from our friends, but there is something wrong if we listen tolerantly to a discussion of their faults.—Girls' Companion.

SIX MONTHS I COULD NOT WO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg Compound Made Me Strong Able to Work—I Recomm It To All My Friends.

Bayonne, N. J.—"I had pains and legs so that I could not stand by female I felt so tired time, had ba aches, and months I work. I was ed by a ph and took oth medies but relief. A frie me about Ly Pinkham's Ve table Compo It has help very much. I am well and stron now able to do my work. I thank you enough and I recom your medicine to my friends who sick."—Mrs. SUSIE SACATANE East 17th St., Bayonne, N. J.

It must be admitted by every minded, intelligent person, that cine could not live and grow in po ity for over forty years, and to a record for such wonderful as does Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg Compound, without possessing virtue and actual worth. Such icines must be looked upon and both standard and dependable by thinking person

Measure Your Irrigation

Stevens Type L, Water Level Recorder and Tr Will record water heights and measure tr Price of Recorder $37.50. Write for Pam
LEUPOLD VOELPEL & CO
Portland, Oregon.

LOOK: Great opportunity for you either manufacturer or salesman. Attractive position. Lester M. Garber, Timberville

Men who travel on their nerves apt to become nervous wrecks.

DEWS OF EVE

No More Gentle Than "Cascarets" for the Liver, Bowels

It is just as needless as it is dan ous to take violent or nasty cathar Nature provides no shock absorber your liver and bowels against calo harsh pills, sickening oil and s Cascarets give quick relief without jury from Constipation, Biliousness digestion, Gases and Sick Headac Cascarets work while you sleep, rem ing the toxins, poisons and sour digestible waste without griping convenience. Cascarets regulate strengthening the bowel muscles. cost so little too.—Adv.

Swallowing your indignation will satisfy your thirst for revenge.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle CASTORIA, that famous old re for infants and children, and see th
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Cast

Air castles are perfectly venti

To Have a Clear Sweet Skin Touch pimples, redness, rough or itching, if any, with Cuticura O ment, then bathe with Cuticura S and hot water. Rinse, dry gently dust on a little Cuticura Talcum leave a fascinating fragrance on Everywhere 25c each.—Adv.

Things we didn't do we regret

Why That Backache?

Why be miserable with a bad ba You can't be happy if every bad brings lameness; sharp, shooting and a dull, nagging ache. Likely cause is weak kidneys. You may headaches and dizzy spells, too, weak, tired feeling. Don't delay. *Doan's Kidney Pills.* They have wonders in thousands of such ca *Ask your neighbor!*

A Utah Case

Mrs. Molena Fisher, 866 22nd St., Ogden, Utah, says: "I had a severe pain through my kidneys and my kidneys acted irregularly. My back became sore and lame and ached constantly. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they gave me fine relief from the first. I continued using Doan's until cured."

Get Doan's at Any Store. 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Two Pretty C Voile

ET every woman welcome the printed and striped voiles, gay with wered patterns, and all other cheer and unpretentious cottons that may made up into frocks for summer r. They add a joy to life with ir beautiful colors and furnish inpensive mediums for every woman use in clothing herself as suits her rsonality. Sometimes humble lawns d gingham vie with silks and laces d have been known to outshine them en some genius undertook to turn t a masterpiece in them. Gradually e inexpensive cottons will return— e returning—and this summer will e again refreshing afternoon frocks de of them. The man who said t good looking clothes foster mu al esteem struck at the root of the atter of dress; the desire to look ll is an instinct that it is worth ile to follow.

The two pretty frocks for afternoon, own in the illustration above, are mples of fine designing in voile. Alough classed among afternoon wns, such simple and dignified bits artistry are not inappropriate for morning

Fashion Advises

NE can go a long way on the road of good dressing with the help two or three separate skirts and assortment of blouses and smocks, lored and otherwise, with which to lieve variety. In style they range the way from the simplest tailored rning affairs, through colorful and gant afternoon types to brilliant d even splendid evening models. A ck satin skirt makes itself very eful for wear with dressier blouses d every wardrobe needs a white rt of heavy cotton and a tailored rt of wool. But separate skirts ke another story.

The shopper for blouses is sure to w enthusiastic over the display of lored models for summer time and e very handsome lingerie blouses r formal wear. The first employ tiste, dimity, wash silks, voile, dot Swiss and handkerchief linen, all favorites in fabrics. As there is ch latitude in suits, so there is in uses to be worn with them. Some e severely tailored and others have hint of severity about them. The ctly tailored blouse has long sleeves d leans to tucks, drawn work and ry narrow edgings for decoration. ncier blouses for wear with suits e made of net and lace, or batiste d lace, with considerable needlework d embroidery in their composition. e elbow sleeve finds favor with em.

A handsome smock for afternoon appears in the illustration, made of dark r crepe georgette, embroidered in lors. The very original management

Nyssa Hardw
D. COSHERT, Proprietor.