

After Every Meal

WRIGLEY'S

and give your stomach a lift.

Provides "the bit of sweet" in beneficial form.

Helps to cleanse the teeth and keep them healthy.

Mothers of the World

Mothers!!

Write for 32-Page Booklet, "Mothers of the World"

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Loom Products

Baby Carriages & Furniture

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DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief by regularly taking

LATHROP'S GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1895. Three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

French City's Good Work.

The city of Calais, France, has started a municipal dairy and dairy farm, the milk from which is to be tested by health officers and the cows fed scientifically to keep the quality up to that prescribed for young babies.

Mrs. S. W. Knott

Health Brings Beauty

All Women Can Look Well in Health.

Champaign, Ill.—"Ever since I developed into womanhood I have been troubled with functional disturbances and fainting spells. I was under a physician's care, but no medicine I took seemed to do me any good. A friend, who had gone through the same experience as myself and had found such help by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, urged me to try it. I tried it and to my great delight the Prescription brought about a wonderful change, every organ functioning correctly. I can speak in the highest praise of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."—Mrs. S. W. Knott, 1212 N. Market St.

All druggists. Tablets or liquid. Write Dr. Pierce, Pres. Invalids' Hotel, in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice, or send 10c for trial pkg. tablets.

ACOLD TODAY - DON'T DELAY

CASCARA QUININE

Cures Colds in 24 Hours
La Grippe in 3 Days

W. H. HILLCO, DETROIT, MICH.

SAFE - SURE - DEPENDABLE

SIoux CITY PTG. CO., NO. 6-1923.

Some men are so worthless that their wives are not a bit alarmed when they happen to have a cough.

Refreshes Weary Eyes

When Your Eyes Feel Dull and Heavy, use Murine. It Instantly Relieves Tired Feeling—Makes them Clear, Bright and Sparkling. Harmless. Sold and Recommended by All Druggists.

MURINE

FOR YOUR EYES

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

There was little done in the way of celebration of the president's birthday at the executive mansion many years ago. President Lincoln was too busy even to remember he had a birthday. In Washington there was great anxiety over a battle reported to have been fought at Roanoke Island, but of which the outcome was not yet known. Late in the afternoon came the news from General McClellan that the confederate forces had been routed, and this helped to dispel the gloom which had hung for days over the capital.

Mr. Lincoln spent all the time he could spare from official duty with his son, Willie, who was seriously ill and whose condition was so improved on February 12 that it was the occasion for many congratulatory messages from friends.

On Wednesday, February 5, just one week before Lincoln's birthday anniversary, there had been a grand and at that time novel party at the White House. A "presidential party" it was called at the time, and it was a departure from the usual social regime introduced by Mrs. Lincoln. Previously social affairs at the White House had been an endless chain of alternate state receptions and state dinners. Both species of entertainment were purely official.

Washington was crowded with lobbyists, politicians, contractors and persons of all ranks and occupations. At the receptions none were debarred, and as a rule both Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln were obliged to shake hands and receive hundreds of men and women who went to the White House out of curiosity, and many who were unsteady on their legs and reeled of whisky by the time they were received by the president.

The state dinners were, of course, more select, but even at these the guests were necessarily chosen chiefly for political or diplomatic reasons.

Mrs. Lincoln's "presidential party" was merely a party in the ordinary sense of the word, such as would be given by a private family. Five hundred guests, a small number comparatively, were invited, and were chosen mostly because they were in the president's own social set and because of their social position and accomplishments.

Early in the evening the executive mansion was brightly lighted and crowds began to collect in the streets to watch the guests arrive. By half past 9 o'clock the entrances to the drives were filled with carriages and bustling footmen. The cards of invitation were collected at the door and none was allowed to enter who had not been bidden to the party.

The second floor of the White House was thrown open for dressing rooms and smoking rooms for the men. Upon going downstairs the guests were shown into the blue room and later conducted into the main salon, or east room, where President Lincoln and his wife received them. The president looked slightly worn and tired, but from his kindly, humorous and witty conversation none would have guessed that his mind was occupied with any more weighty matter than the comfort of his guests.

Mrs. Lincoln, according to the newspapers of the day, "was second in no respect to any of those present."

LINCOLN'S KISS A SOLDIER'S REWARD

On a narrow cot in the military hospital at City Point, Charles H. Houghton was dying. He had been in command of Fort Haskell, a strategic point in the rear of Grant's lines, against which all the fury of Lee's attack was being directed in an effort to break the union lines. Against Major Houghton, a mere boy 20 years old, were pitted the science and strategic knowledge of Gen. John B. Gordon, of Georgia.

Help came at last. The bearded, shaggy gray men were beaten back and Lee's desperate move was checked. Houghton's leg was amputated and he was taken to the hospital at City Point. So that he could die in comparative peace, on a clean, white cot, they took him there. But for days he lingered on the borderland of life.

Sometimes in the long stretches of the night, when life and resistance are at low ebb, it seemed to those who watched that he must be zig-zagging back and forth across and across that mysterious line. Yet always in the morning when friends inquired for news of him the surgeons could say:

"He is alive. That's all."

Shortly after, at 9 o'clock one morning, the door at the end of the ward was opened and Dr. MacDonald, chief surgeon, called:

"Attention! The president of the United States."

There outside the door, the sunlight streaming into the room over square, gaunt shoulders, stood Abraham Lincoln. Into the room he stalked, bending his awkward form ungracefully, for the doorway was low. At cot after cot he paused to speak some word of cheer, some message of comfort to a wounded soldier.

At Houghton's cot the two men paused. "This is the man," whispered MacDonald.

"So young?" questioned the president. "This the man that held Fort Haskell?"

MacDonald nodded.

With a large uncouth hand the president motioned for a chair. Silently a nurse placed one at the cot's head. Houghton did not know; he could not. As though he were afraid it would clutter and hurt the sufferer, Lincoln softly placed his "stovepipe" hat of exaggerated fashion on the floor. Dust covered his clothes, which were not pressed. As he leaned over the cot a tawdry necktie, much awry, dangled near Houghton's head. Gently as a woman he took the wasted, colorless hand in his own sinewy one of iron strength. Just the suspicion of a pressure was there, but Houghton opened his eyes.

A smile which had forgotten suffering answered the great president's smile of pain. In tones soft, almost musical it seemed, the president spoke to the boy on the cot, told him how he had heard of his great deeds, how he was proud of his fellow countryman.

A few feeble words Houghton spoke in reply. At the poor, toneless voice the president winced. The doctor had told him that Houghton would die. Then happened a strange thing. The president asked to see the wound which was taking so noble a life.

Surgeons and nurses tried to dissuade him, but Lincoln insisted. The horrors of war were for him to bear as well as others, he told them, and to him the wound was a thing holy.

Bandages long and stained were removed and the president saw.

Straightening on his feet, he flung his long, lank arms upward. A groan such as Houghton had not given voice to escaped the lips of the president.

"Oh, this war! This awful, awful war!" he sobbed.

Down the deep lined furrows of the homely, kindly face hot tears burned their way. Slowly, tenderly the president leaned over the pillow. The dust of travel had not been washed from his face. Now the tears of which he was not ashamed cut heavy furrows in it and splashed the white sheets on which they fell. While nurses and surgeons and men watched there in the little hospital Abraham Lincoln took the pallid face of Houghton between his hands and kissed it just below the damp, tangled hair.

"My boy," he said, brokenly, swallowing. "You must live. You must live."

The first gleam of real, warm, throbbing life came into the dull eyes. Houghton stiffened, with a convulsive, elastic tension on the cot. With a little wan smile he managed to drag a hand to his forehead. It was the nearest he could come to a salute. The awkward form of the president bent lower and lower to catch the faint, faint words.

"I intend to, sir," was what Houghton said. And he did.

ANECDOTES OF THE MARTYR PRESIDENT

At a social affair in the White House, President Lincoln was talking to a rather dandified attaché of the British embassy, a young man new in the service.

"President Lincoln," he said, "there are so many stories about you. Do you know, the other day I was told that you used to black your own boots."

"I did," said the president; and the only reason I do not do so now is because I have not time."

"Oh, I say," exclaimed the Englishman, "how astounding! In England no gentleman blacks his own boots."

"Indeed!" drawled the president. "Whose boots do they black?"

President Lincoln, one of the most generous and kind hearted of men, often said that there was no act which was not prompted by some selfish motive. He was riding in a stage from Springfield, Ill., to a neighboring town and was discussing this philosophy with a fellow passenger.

As the stage rumbled past a ditch which was filled with mud, and mire the passengers could see a small pig, caught fast in the muck, squealing and struggling to free himself. Many persons in the stage laughed heartily, but Mr. Lincoln, then a lawyer, asked the driver to stop for a few moments.

Leaping from the stage, he walked to the ditch over his sheetops in mud and picked the little animal up, setting it on the solid road.

"New, look here," said the passenger with whom he had been talking, "you cannot say that was a selfish act."

"Extremely selfish," said Mr. Lincoln. "If I had left that little fellow in there the memory of his squealing would have made me uncomfortable all day. That is why I freed him."

Abraham Lincoln was often called upon to settle disputes, especially where a wager had been made, by his friends. Two farmers who had driven into Springfield with a load of produce, their common property, became plunged in heated argument as to how long a man's legs should be in proportion to the upper part of his body.

They visited Lincoln in his office and asked his opinion.

"This question," said the lawyer, "has been a source of controversy for untold ages. It has led to bloodshed in the past and there is no reason to doubt that it will in the future. After much thought and consideration, not to say worry and mental effort, it is my opinion, all side issues being swept away, that a man's lower limbs, in order to preserve harmony of proportion, should be at least long enough to reach from his body to the ground."

Suit for \$10,000 against a cremation company has been started in New York by a woman who alleges the ashes of her two husbands were left under a stairway in a draft where they were momentarily in danger of mixing.

New traits of the character of Abraham Lincoln, his appreciation of a compliment, his own estimate of his inaugural address and his insistence on telling the truth, even though it were not only unpopular but humiliating to himself, are revealed in the last letter of the long correspondence between him and Thurlow Weed, first editor of the Albany Evening Journal, and for many years the republican leader of the state.

President Lincoln laughed as heartily as ever when he told a joke on himself.

THEY SAID I HAD T. B. AND WOULD NOT LIVE THREE MONTHS

Mr. Harold W. Schmidt, Box 98, Breesee, Clinton Co., Ill., believes he has reason to praise Dr. Hartman's Remedy for Catarrhal conditions.

"I used Pe-ru-na eight months for Chronic Bronchial Catarrh. I do not feel tired, feel like a giant, am six pounds over normal weight and able to work every day. In March, 1916, I contracted a severe cold with spitting and took to my bed. They said I had T. B. and would not live three months. After taking a couple bottles of Pe-ru-na and a box of Man-a-lin Tablets, could walk around and in seven months went back to work. My trouble was due to Chronic Catarrh of the nose and throat, which I had ten years, extending down into the bronchial tubes. 'Pe-ru-na was my life savor.'"

A HALF CENTURY IN USE

SOLD EVERYWHERE

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

is indispensable in treating

Influenza, Distemper, Coughs and Colds

so prevalent among horses and mules at this season of the year. For nearly thirty years "SPOHN'S" has been given to prevent these diseases, as well as to relieve and cure them. An occasional dose "conditions" your horse and keeps disease away. As a remedy for cases actually suffering, "SPOHN'S" is quick and certain. Sold in two sizes at all drug stores.

SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY GOSHEN, INDIANA

Delivered the Message.

Mistress (to servant)—Tell the gentleman to have a seat in the drawing room, that I am negligee at present and that I will be down in a few minutes.

Servant (to caller)—The missus says to have a seat, and she'll be down in a few minutes, dat she'll be naked as a jay right now.—Atlanta Constitution.

Attribute Their Success to Newspaper Advertising

In an interview today, Mr. Warren Wright, President of the Calumet Baking Powder Company, strongly advocated the use of newspaper advertising, and points to Calumet's success as proof of his statement.

"Calumet sales are 2½ times as much as any other brand," stated Mr. Wright, "and we attribute this to our lavish use of newspaper space. We believe that the newspaper is the most direct medium we can use in getting our message across to the housewife, and we know from our experience covering thirty years that the housewife will respond to newspaper advertising quicker than she will to any other form of advertising."

"The housewives have confidence in newspaper advertisements because they know that the newspapers set up high standards for their advertisers. It is for that reason that the housewife looks to the newspaper for information on products in which she is interested."

Hookworm Almost Universal.

It is estimated that \$900,000,000 people live in countries where hookworm infection is a serious menace to health and working efficiency.

There's the Rub.

Love-making may be an art, but in that case it is likely to drift into artfulness.

DYED HER DRAPERIES, SKIRT AND A SWEATER WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint faded, shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, hangings, draperies, everything like new. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed, even if you have never dyed before. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade, or run. So easy to use.—Advertisement.

It is usually the girl who never had a proposal who boasts of having jilted a number of men.

A small boy's idea of playing safe is to get his mother to promise not to tell his father.

Spanish Wedding Custom.

Each man present at a Spanish wedding party is entitled to dance with the bride, but he must pay for this privilege—literally.

On a table in the center of the room is a pie and after each dance the bride's partner is expected to cut away a piece of the crust and drop a coin inside.

The bride usually wears a black silk gown and a lace mantilla—very only if her family is titled or very rich.

Rapid "Skinning Machine."

High speed in skinning animals is attained by a Frenchman's invention of a tool in which three knives are rotated by an electric motor at a speed of 2,800 revolutions a minute.

Talkative.

"Your friend seems quite talkative."

"Yes. There's many a dull minute when he's about."

50 GOOD CIGARETTES 10¢

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

Let a poet write a rich man's will and he cares not who writes the nation's poems.

The Magazine Man.

"Why don't you read your own magazine?" "I know there's nothing in it I care to see."

Fair Dog Owner (anxiously)—I am afraid poor Floss is going to have rabies, Mr. Vet.

Mr. Vet.—I don't see any signs of it.

"But his poor little tongue is always hanging out of his mouth."

"That is in accordance with a merciful dispensation of Providence; you see, if it hung out of his ear he might experience some difficulty in drinking."

Why Farmers are Turning to CHEVROLET

for Economical Transportation

In 1922 Chevrolet jumped from seventh to second place in sales of all cars, and to first place in sales of fully equipped modern cars.

Purchases by farmers were the chief factor in this remarkable development.

Farmers want automobiles not only of low first price, but also of low later cost for operation and maintenance.

They want room, comfort, and the ability to stand up under hard conditions.

They find that Chevrolet, fully equipped as sold, is the best value per dollar in the low-priced field, and neighbors tell them it costs less per mile to operate.

Prices F. O. B. Flint, Michigan	
SUPERIOR Two Passenger Roadster	\$510
SUPERIOR Five Passenger Touring	525
SUPERIOR Two Passenger Utility Coupe	680
SUPERIOR Four Passenger Sedanette	850
SUPERIOR Five Passenger Sedan	860
SUPERIOR Light Delivery	510

Chevrolet Motor Company

Division of General Motors Corporation

Detroit, Michigan

Western Canada Farms may be profitably Rented

In Western Canada there are farms to rent, ready for occupation, complete with good buildings, necessary implements, and in some cases stocked, which may be rented with profit to the tenants.

They may be had in well-settled districts with modern rural conveniences, with schools, churches and elevators close at hand, and, in most cases, near-by railways and good roads.

Securing lists of land to rent or for sale is a new departure of the Department of Immigration. Renting land affords an opportunity for the man desirous of learning something of a country before he decides to purchase; earning a living and making money while gaining experience at low cost. Rent now if you choose, and buy later when you are satisfied.

It is worth an investigation. Share in the laurels and the profits of a country that has been awarded many world's championships in Wheat, Oats, Barley, other grains and Live Stock. Go where you will find a comfortable home and be able to produce at the lowest minimum cost.

Never in the history of agriculture has there been a greater need to reduce the cost of production, necessitated by present decline in prices, and no better opportunity than this has ever been offered. Low priced land will yield a fair proportion of its cost each year in the first essential to profitable agriculture. This you will find in Western Canada.

In addition to lands for rent, there are improved farms for sale in some districts, as well as unbroken prairie land, held by railway companies and large holders, that is being offered for sale at low prices and on easy terms. The opportunity to secure Free Homesteads is also still open.

In all parts of Western Canada grain crops of high value are grown: Wheat producing from 20 to 40 bushels per acre, Oats giving exceptional yields, Barley productive. Grass and fodder grow in quantity and quality that have caused cattle and stock raising, dairying, etc., to have unequalled possibilities.

Write to the Agent whose address is given below and secure particulars as to location and also ask for illustrated literature, maps, low railway rates, and other information.

G. A. Cook, Desk W, Drawer 197, Watrous, So. Dakota; W. V. Bennett, Desk W, 300 Potters' Trust Building, Omaha, Neb., or R. A. Garrett, Desk W, 311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Canadian Government Agents.

WESTERN CANADA Farm Land Low Prices