

WRIGLEYS

After every meal

A pleasant and agreeable sweet and a l-a-s-t-i-n-g benefit as well.

Good for teeth, breath and digestion.

Makes the next cigar taste better.



Scripture for It

"Tell me, Jamie, what was the most wonderful thing you saw at sea?"
"I think it was a flying fish."
"Noo, laddie, dinna mak a fule o' yer mither. Who ever heard o' a fish feelin'?"
"Another strange thing I saw while crossing the Red sea. We dropped anchor, and when we hoisted it again there was one of the wheels of Pharaoh's chariot on it."
"Aye, laddie, an' I believe you. We've Scripture for it."—Northern Baptist.

Best Way to Relieve Pain is by direct outside application and the best remedy is an Alcock's Plaster—the original and genuine.—Adv.

Today's Child

"All right. Spank me if you want to, mother, but I warn you you'll simply ruin my edipus complex!"—Life.

In giving thanks, do you give them because you have not been drawn on a jury?

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



BELL'S

6 BELL'S Hot water Sure Relief

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn. Instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

those head colds

At the first sneeze, begin spraying the nose and throat with Zonite twice daily. It will help materially to destroy the seat of the trouble—usually germ infections somewhere in the nasal cavity. Zonite is the form of antiseptic which practically wiped infection out of the hospitals in France during the World War.

Zonite

KILLS GERMS

RHEUMATISM

Sufferers! Let us help YOU. Handreds are cured. Pain gone forever. Write Stevens Laboratories, Oakland, Calif.

The New Freely-Lathering Cuticura Shaving Stick

For Tender Faces

EMOLLIENT MEDICINAL ANTISEPTIC

ST. LOUIS CITY PTG. CO., NO. 13-1924

The Adventures of Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy

by Johnny Gruelle

"Dear me!" Raggedy Ann said when she saw that the nice fat policeman had broken the bottle of Magical Shrink Medicine in his pocket and it had made him shrink and shrink until he was a strange sight. "What shall we do?" Raggedy Andy could not say, neither could the Hoolygoolys, so the four friends sat down on the soft moss and tried to keep the policeman from crying so much.

"Oh, I wish that the mean old Magician had not sent his puppy dog home for the Shrink Medicine!" the nice policeman sobbed. "For then I would not have had the bottle in my pocket and then I would not have broken the bottle and spilt the Magical Medicine all over me! My! I feel so shrunky! Am I shrinking any more?"

"No!" Raggedy Ann hastened to say as she wiped the nice policeman's



With Raggedy Ann on one side and Raggedy Andy on the other he was able to walk along.

eyes with her apron. "You haven't shrunk for two minutes! Can you walk nice policeman?"

Although the nice policeman was quite wobbly on his legs, he could stand up and with Raggedy Ann on one side and Raggedy Andy on the other, helping him, he was able to walk along.

"The Wild Gazook lives nearby!" Harry Hoolygooly said. "Let us go there as we had intended and perhaps he will help us."

"But now that the policeman is not strong, won't the Wild Gazook know this and refuse to help us?" Mrs. Hoolygooly asked.

"Ha!" Raggedy Andy said. "If the Wild Gazook refuses to help us, then I shall wrestle him!"

"I am afraid that you will be unable to wrestle the Wild Gazook!" the policeman said. "The Wild Gazook is very wild and I don't believe even I could wrestle him even if I was fat again!"

"Anyway, we will go and see the Wild Gazook!" Raggedy Andy said. "I am not afraid to wrestle him, no matter how wild he is!"

In a short time the four friends came to the little round house of the Wild Gazook and Raggedy Ann walked up and knocked softly with her rag hand upon the door. Then as her friends watched, they saw the door open and Raggedy Ann walked inside the Wild Gazook's house.

"My goodness gracious!... Mrs. Hoolygooly cried. "The Wild Gazook will capture Raggedy Ann and eat her up!"

"No, he won't!" Raggedy Andy replied. "Raggedy Ann is made of cloth just as I am, and the Wild Gazook would not eat cloth. Only Billy goats eat cloth!"

"Aha!" the policeman said. "But the Wild Gazook looks very much like a Billy goat!" Raggedy Andy, you and Harry Hoolygooly ran to the Gazook's house and knock upon his door with a stone, then he will think you are very strong and will become frightened, then you can rescue Raggedy Ann."

So Raggedy Andy and Harry Hoolygooly ran to the Wild Gazook's house and knocked upon the door with a stone. Then the door opened and they saw Raggedy Ann sitting with the Wild Gazook drinking an ice cream soda. "Come in and have an ice cream soda!" the Wild Gazook said. So Raggedy Andy called to the policeman and Mrs. Hoolygooly and they all went inside the Wild Gazook's house to have an ice cream soda.

"We can tell you who the mean man was who took your Granny away and also took your Magical Burning Stick!" Raggedy Andy said to the Wild Gazook.

"Hurry and tell me!" the Wild Gazook cried. "I shall run right out and hunt for him, and when I catch him, I'll bet a nickel that he will be sorry that he ever changed me into a Wild Gazook!"

The Wild Gazook would have rushed out of the house to hunt for the mean man but he had just given his new friends, Raggedy Ann, Raggedy Andy, the nice fat policeman and the Hoolygoolys four pies and they had just started to eat them.

The Wild Gazook knew it would be very impolite for him to rush away when his friends were eating,

so he sat down again and waited to be told who the mean man was.

Finally Raggedy Ann said, "Mister Gazook, your story was very, very sad and as we wish to help you find your dear Grandma, we will show you where the mean man is. But, it will be best for us not to let him see you."

"If he sees you, he will not tell us



The Wild Gazook Waited With His Eye to a Crack in the Door.

what he has done with your gramma and if you fight with him, then we cannot find out how to change you from a Wild Gazook back into what you were before!"

"Raggedy Ann is right!" the nice fat policeman said to the Wild Gazook. "The mean man is a very wicked Magician and he changed Harry Hoolygooly and me into little squeaky pigs and it wasn't a bit of fun. I arrested him once and locked him up in a cell in the police station, but the Magician had his little puppy dog run home and bring him a bottle of Shrink Medicine so that he could shrink small enough to squeeze through the bars of the cell. He escaped, but I captured him again and have him locked up safe and sound at the police station now. I know he cannot escape, for I took the bottle of shrink medicine and made the iron bars shrink so close together hardly a little mouse could squeeze through."

"I am very anxious to see him!" the Wild Gazook said. "Now that you folks have seen me, I do not feel so badly because I look like a Billy Goat, so now I shall leave this house and make the Magician give me back my Granny and change me back into a nice boy like I was before he threw the Magic Medicine on me!"

Just as soon as Raggedy Ann had washed the faces of Raggedy Andy the nice fat policeman and Harry Hoolygooly, for they were covered with blackberry pie, the nice fat policeman said, "Now we will take the Wild Gazook to the police station and let him peep through the door and hear what we say to the Magician. Then, if the Magician will not tell us where the Wild Gazook's Granny has been hidden, we will let the Wild Gazook make the Magician feel sorry!"

It only took a moment for them all to run to the policeman's home and the Wild Gazook waited with his eye to a crack in the door while the others went inside. Then the Wild Gazook heard a loud cry from all his friends and dashing into the house he saw, the wicked mean Magician had escaped from the cell and Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy were trying to cheer up the sobbing, nice fat policeman.

Vindictive.

From the Chicago News.

"Have you any weed seed?" "Weed seed?" echoed the suburban druggist with a puzzled expression. "No, I never had any call for weed seed. May I ask what you want with weed seed?"

"I figured I'd put a few weeds under cultivation in my garden this spring," explained the suburbanite. "I'm not vindictive, but I thought I'd like to watch their struggles to survive."

Poor.

From the Kansas City Star.

"Is there any good shooting around here?" inquired a sportsman from the north.

"Scarcely enough to shake a stick at," replied Toke Sagg of Sandy Mush. "Three, four fellers have took a shot or two apiece at me in the last month or so for one reason and a-nother, and missed me by at least a foot or a foot and a half every-p'nt-time."

All Cleared Up.

From the Chicago News.

"You are no gentleman," she said. "You think I said such a thing as she said you said I said I had said."

"Dear girl," he answered, "you must not think I think you think you must be that kind of girl. I think you must be if you said such a thing as you said she said I said you said you had said."

It seems he knew she knew he knew she said just what she said she heard he had heard her friend had heard him say he had heard her say, but with intuitive feminine tact she accepted the apology.

You Never Can Tell.

From Judge.

Ethyl (who has just been operated upon for appendicitis)—Oh, doctor, see you think the scar will show?

Doctor (unsmiling)—It ought not to.

Settled.

From the New York Sun and Globe.

Bertie—Is Williams still paying attention to your sister's thing as she said you said I said I had said.

"Dear girl," he answered, "you must not think I think you think you must be that kind of girl. I think you must be if you said such a thing as you said she said I said you said you had said."

It seems he knew she knew he knew she said just what she said she heard he had heard her friend had heard him say he had heard her say, but with intuitive feminine tact she accepted the apology.

A Job for the Servants.

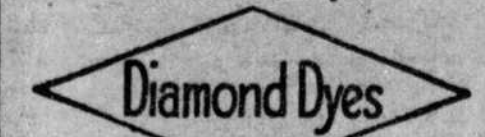
From the Los Angeles Times.

A Chinese nobleman attended a ball in Canton that was given by the officers of an American ship. The night was hot and the nobleman looked on at the strenuous dancing for a time, and then he laid his hand on the arm of one of his hosts and said softly:

"Why don't you let your servants do this for you?"

WOMEN! DON'T BE IMPOSED UPON

Warning! Not All Package Dyes Are "Diamond Dyes."



Always ask for "Diamond Dyes" and if you don't see the name "Diamond Dyes" on the package—refuse it—hand it back!

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint skirts, dresses, waists, sweaters, stockings, kimono, coats, draperies, coverings—everything new, even if she has never dyed before. Choose any color at drug store. Refuse substitutes!

At the Place of Wailing

The "Place of Wailing" is a small quadrangular area near the mosque of Omar in Jerusalem, inclosed by ordinary dwellings on the west and by the ancient wall of Haram on the east.

This wall, consisting of several courses of huge stones, is believed by the Jews to be a portion of the court of Solomon's temple, and the only part of that structure now remaining.

For centuries the descendants of Abraham have repaired to this spot to mourn over the calamities that have befallen Israel, and to pray for the coming of the Messiah. In former years they were forced to pay a large sum for this melancholy privilege.—Detroit News.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red, rough hands.—Advertisement.

Blocked

An Irishman was out gunning for ducks with a friend who noticed that although Mike aimed his gun several times, he didn't shoot. At last he said: "Mike, why didn't you shoot that time? The whole flock were right in front of you." "O' know," said Mike, "but every time O' aimed me gun at a duck anither was come right between us."

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR" A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.

Lost and Found

Tom—I lost an opportunity of kissing Betty in the conservatory last night after our dance.

Dick—Well, don't worry about it; I found it later.—Boston Transcript.

Difficult Task

"How much to teach my wife to drive?" "Two dollars an hour." "All right, here's a thousand dollars on account."—Life.

A Good Listener

"Does this parrot talk?" "No—but he is really a very fine listener."

Health and good looks

—the reward of internal cleanliness

HEALTH and good looks go hand in hand. If you do not keep clean internally, your looks and health are undermined together. A clogged intestine breeds poisons that reach every part of the body. These poisons ruin the complexion and undermine health. Constipation brings on such ailments as headaches, bilious attacks, and insomnia—each of which saps your health and vitality. Soon much more serious conditions follow.

In constipation, say intestinal specialists, lies the primary cause of more than three-quarters of all illness including the gravest diseases of life.

Laxatives
Aggravate Constipation
Laxatives and cathartics do not overcome constipation, says a noted authority, but by their continued use tend only to aggravate the condition and often lead to permanent injury.



Medical science, through knowledge of the intestinal tract gained by X-ray observation, has found at last in lubrication a means of overcoming constipation.

Physicians Favor Lubrication

The lubricant, Nujol, penetrates and softens the hard food waste and thus hastens its passage through and out of the body. Thus Nujol brings internal cleanliness.

Not a Medicine

Nujol is not a laxative and cannot gripe. Nujol is used in leading hospitals and is prescribed by physicians throughout the world.

Don't give disease a start. Adopt this habit of internal cleanliness. Nujol is not a medicine. Like pure water, it is harmless. Take Nujol as regularly as you brush your teeth or wash your face. For sale by all druggists.



Experience as Nurse Causes Mrs. Fleming to Endorse Tanlac

Practical Nurse for 16 Years Tells of Recovery Thanks to Tanlac — Recommends It to Patients.

"I would never have believed any medicine on earth could help me like Tanlac did," is the precise statement of Mrs. Cella Fleming, 1915 Addison St., Berkeley, Calif., a practical nurse of sixteen years' experience.

"In 1904 a serious operation weakened my system so I never saw a real well day until I took Tanlac three years ago. I never seemed to be hungry, my stomach was so disordered I could scarcely retain a thing I ate,

and I lost weight till I was almost a shadow. I was very anemic, and shattered nerves and sleepless nights contributed even more to my already miserable state.

"Tanalac built up my appetite and digestion wonderfully, and every single ailment went away. Then, with returning strength came a 32-pound increase in weight, and from that day three years ago my health has been splendid. I recommend Tanlac to many of my patients, for it is indeed a remarkable medicine."

Tanalac is for sale by all good druggists. Over 40 million bottles sold. Accept no substitutes.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills.

If you must waste somebody's time, waste your own.

Real estate in some localities is as cheap as dirt.

Have a hobby, but don't talk about it too much.

Money doesn't talk much until it becomes big money.

Too many people talk in one direction and act in another.

Even a woman who is ill likes to dress well.

It used to be good for a boy to call him a "sassbox"; but at that it didn't do much good.

An institution that awakes opposition is not judged so much by the good it does as by the evil it does.

"Today only is yours," said a philosopher; but it depends on how many visitors you have.

Be sure of good bread: use Yeast Foam



If your children do not possess a keen appetite

try home-made bread: they love its flavor and need its nourishment.



Send for free booklet "The Art of Baking Bread"

Northwestern Yeast Co. 1730 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.



Nujol

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For Internal Cleanliness