

HOME

A NOVEL

GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. Y., as a moral reformation. Clem runs after him in a tangle of short skirts to bid him good-by.

CHAPTER II—Captain Wayne tells Alan of the falling of the Wayne, Clem drinks Alan's health on his birthday.

CHAPTER III—Judge Healey buys a picture for Alix Lansing. The judge defends Alan in his business with his employer.

CHAPTER IV—Alan and Alix meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a flirtation, which becomes serious.

CHAPTER V—At home, Nance Sterling asks Alan to go away from Alix. Alix is taken to task by Gerry, her husband, for her conduct with Alan and her defiance.

CHAPTER VI—Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alix and Alan eloping, drops everything, and goes to Pernambuco.

CHAPTER VII—Alix leaves Alan on the train and goes home to find that Gerry has disappeared.

CHAPTER VIII—Gerry leaves Pernambuco and goes to Piranhas. On a canoe trip he meets a native girl.

CHAPTER IX—The judge fails to trace Gerry. A baby is born to Alix.

CHAPTER X—The native girl takes Gerry to her home and shows him the ruined plantation she is mistress of.

CHAPTER XI—At Maple house Gerry marries her.

CHAPTER XII—Collingford tells how he met Alan—'Ten Per Cent. Wayne'—building a bridge in Africa.

CHAPTER XIII—Collingford meets Alix and her baby and gives her encouragement about Gerry.

CHAPTER XIV—Gerry begins to improve Margaria's plantation and builds a fishing ditch.

CHAPTER XV—In Africa Alan reads Clem's letters and dreams of home.

CHAPTER XVI—Gerry pastures Lieber's cattle during the drought. A baby comes to Gerry and Margaria.

CHAPTER XVII—Collingford meets Alix in the city and finds her changed.

CHAPTER XVIII—Alan meets Alix, J. Y., and Clem, grown to beautiful womanhood, in a hotel where he has sold his birthright for a mess of pottage.

CHAPTER XIX—Kemp and Gerry become friends.

CHAPTER XX—Kemp and Gerry visit Lieber and the three exiles are drawn together by a common tie.

CHAPTER XXI—Lieber tells his story. 'Home is the anchor of a man's soul. I want to go home.'

CHAPTER XXII—In South America Alan gets fevered, his foreman prepares to send him to the coast.

CHAPTER XXIII—Alan is carried to Lieber's fazenda, almost dead, and Gerry sees him.

CHAPTER XXIV—Alan tells Gerry the truth about Alix and Gerry tells him of Margaria and the baby. Alan wonders and is disgusted.

CHAPTER XXV—A flood carries away Margaria and her baby, despite Gerry's attempt at rescue.

CHAPTER XXVI—Fever follows Gerry's exposure. He sends a note to Alix in Alan when Alan and Kemp go home. He tells Lieber he can't go home.

CHAPTER XXVII—Alan gets back to the city and sends Gerry a note to Red Hill. Alix calls on Alan, but he refuses to tell her Gerry's story. Alan goes home to Red Hill.

CHAPTER XXVIII—As Alan returns to health he builds a barrier between himself and Clem, who does not understand.

CHAPTER XXIX—Alan and Clem play 'hide and seek' with the children.

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it on to 'old cane field'.

The Barbadian laughed a little dryly and shrugged his shoulders. The driver got down, protesting, and helped the family carry the house across the road. Then the cab went on and soon turned up an avenue under a fiery canopy of acacia flamboyante.

As they progressed, thick, twining growths, spangled with brilliant blooms, walled in the avenue. The air grew cool but heavy with scents and the full-flavored spice of a tropical garden under a blazing sun.

The air made Gerry dreamy. He woke with a start when the Barbadian said to the cabman, 'This will do. You needn't drive in. Wait here.'

The cab stopped. Just ahead was the ruin of a great gate. The two pillars still stood, but they were almost entirely hidden by vines. To one of them clung the rusted vestige of a gate. Beyond the pillars there was a winding way. Once it had been a road continuation of the avenue, now it was but a tunnel through the dense, crowded foliage. Along the center of the tunnel was a narrow path. Even it was overgrown. The Barbadian led Gerry down the path.

They came out under a grove of mighty trees whose dense shade had kept down the undergrowth, and beyond the trees Gerry saw a vast, irregular mound of vines, with which mingled giant geraniums, climbing fuchsias, honeysuckle and rose. Then he spied a broad flight of marble steps; at one end of them an old moss-grown urn, at the other, its fallen, broken counterpart. Above the mound rose the roof of a house; through the vines, as the two drew nearer, appeared shuttered windows and a door, veiled with creepers.

The Barbadian went up the steps and tore the creepers away from the door. Then he drew from his pocket an enormous key. With a rasp the lock turned and the door opened, letting a bar of light into a wide, cool hall.

Gerry followed the Barbadian through the hall to a broad veranda at the back of the house. A large living room faced on to the veranda. The Barbadian entered it, opened the French door-windows and, dusting off two lounge chairs, invited Gerry to sit down.

Gerry looked around curiously. The living room was comfortably furnished. There were one or two excellent rugs on the waxed floor; a great couch, set into a bow-window; lace curtains, creamy with age; a wonderfully carved escritoire in rosewood; a sideboard, round table and chairs of mahogany that was almost as dull and black as ebony. Over all lay a coat of dust.

The Barbadian walked to the round table and with his finger wrote in the dust, then he sat down in a worn and comfortable chair, a companion to Gerry's. He fell into so deep a reverie that Gerry thought he was asleep.

Gerry got up and walked around the room. His eye fell on the table. He saw what the Barbadian had written; simply the date of the day. But above the freshly written date showed another, filmed over with dust, and above that another almost obliterated. Gerry leaned over the table. He could see that a long succession of dates had been written into the thick-laid dust. Beginning with the fresh numeral's starting up at him they reached back and back through the years till they faded away into a dim past.

Gerry tiptoed out on to the veranda. Before him was a ruined lawn; in its center a cracked, dry, marble fountain. Off to one side was a giant plane tree. From one of its limbs hung two frayed ropes. Against its trunk leaned a weather-beaten swing-board. Under the ropes, a wisp of path still showed, beaten hard in a bygone day by the feet of children. Beyond the lawn stretched wide hummocky cane fields. They were abandoned save for little patches of cane here and there, bunched up against little hen-coop houses.

'Got a home, boy?'

Gerry turned and found the Barbadian standing beside him. 'A home?' he answered, his thoughts flying to Red Hill, 'I should think I have and it's a lie—'

Gerry caught himself but not in time.

The Barbadian nodded slowly. 'I know,' he said, 'you were going to say it's a live one. Well, as to that, don't you make a mistake. This home is alive too—just exactly as alive as I am, for I'm the last of the Barbados Malcolms.'

'Home,' he went on, 'isn't altogether a matter of cash, comfort and cool drinks. Sometimes it's just a gathering place for memories.'

'There was a time when we whites stood fifteen to one over the blacks on this island. Now the tables are turned. A chap that only takes a drink every time he sees a white man would have to go to a mass meeting to get drunk.'

'Lately they've been sending out scientific commissions from England to sit like coroners on this mound in the sea. They say they're going to bring the corpse back to life. I've been offered a big price for this old place but I'm not selling.'

(To Be Continued.)

Dotted Swiss Guimpe Becoming to Young Girl

By MAY MANTON



8540 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Girl's Guimpe, 8 to 14 years.

9003 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Four-Piece Skirt, 8 to 14 years.

The guimpe dress is always a becoming one for the younger girls. Here is one that is made with a plain sleeveless bodice and a skirt that shows plaits at the front and back. In the illustration, silk and wool crepe is the material, and the guimpe is made of embroidered muslin. The dress model is a pretty one for taffeta, however, and for a variety of materials and if preferred the skirt can be cut off at the natural line and joined to a belt, to be used without the bodice; or, the bodice can be made of lining material. Treated in either of these ways, it is adapted to wear with middie, with shirt waists and with blouses of one sort or another.

For the 12 year size will be needed, 3 yards of material 36 or 44 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 54. For the guimpe will be required, 1 1/2 yards 36 or 1 1/2 yards 44. The dress pattern 9003 and the guimpe pattern 8540 both are cut in sizes for girls from 8 to 14 years. They will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents for each.

Every Family Needs This Splendid Remedy

Compound of Simple Laxative Herbs Recommended For Constipation.



MR. FRANK KLIMA
Get a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin from your druggist and keep it in the house. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 454 Washington St., Monticello, Ill.

When a remedy has stood the test of critical analysis and strong competition for over a quarter of a century and establishes itself as the indispensable household remedy in thousands of homes, it is pretty good evidence of its efficacy.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has been on the market since 1889, its use being gradually extended until now it is generally regarded by druggists as the staple family laxative. It is a combination of simple laxative herbs, free from opiates or narcotic drugs, gentle in its action and positive in effect. It costs only fifty cents a bottle and can be purchased in drug stores everywhere.

Mr. Frank Klima, of 2309 Ashland Ave., Baltimore, Md., wrote Dr. Caldwell recently that he had tried about everything without being helped until he got a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which he considers the greatest known remedy for indigestion, constipation and stomach troubles.

Sophomore Made Ad Manager Tech Tatler

At a meeting of the Tatler staff of the Technical High School, Ebert Peiffer, a Sophomore, was elected to the position of advertising manager. It was the first time in the history of the school paper that a second year lad had received the appointment. George Stark, a Junior, will fill the position of editor-in-chief, for the coming year. The meeting was held yesterday afternoon and attended by the entire staff.

The election for editors of school notes, 'Tek Nikul,' one staff artist, 'Technicalities,' circulation manager, and one assistant advertising manager will be held in the near future, and the new staff will edit the May issue of the Tatler. The old staff will close their efforts with the Commencement Number. Plans for this issue, as well as arrangements for the annual banquet were discussed.

The meeting was in charge of John E. Boyson, editor-in-chief, and the following members were present: Rees M. Lloyd, Joe G. Todd, Martin Miller, John Moltz, Kenneth Stark, William Hilton, Paul Bratten, Charles Snyder, George Stark, Charles Moringer, Herman J. Nathan, Raleigh Evans, Ebert Peiffer and Lambert Kruch.

KALOZETEAN OFFICERS

Anville, Pa., April 11.—At a meeting of the Kalozetean Literary Society of Lebanon Valley College yesterday afternoon the following officers were elected for the present Spring term: President, D. M. Long; vice-president, P. M. Linebaugh; secretary, A. M. Long; recording secretary, O. Greenwalt; corresponding secretary, M. L. Brown; chaplain, W. N. Martin; pianist, P. E. Hilbert; sergeant-at-arms, H. M. Ramsay; assistant, R. E. Olewine.

Harrisburg C. of C. to Take Part in Convass in Preparedness Plan

It was announced at the offices of the Harrisburg Chamber of Commerce that J. William Bowman, president of the organization, will appoint a special committee to report at a meeting of the board of directors, on the country-wide national defense canvass started by the Chamber of Commerce of the United States at Washington, D. C. Letters have been sent to 700 of the organizations in the United States in probably the most extensive effort ever waged to determine the exact sentiment of the country toward national defense. The committee report will be submitted for approval of the directors.

900 DROPS

CASORIA

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Dr. J. C. Chamberlain

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Chamberlain

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

36 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Chamberlain

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK N.Y.

WOMEN'S INTERESTS

Censorship For Parents Needed

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX
(Copyright, 1915, by Star Company.)

A little group of men and women sat around a dinner table in a refined metropolitan home.

Four men and four women, all travelers, readers and thinkers, and the arts, the professions, finance and social experience and qualities were all represented in the coterie.

They were discussing the ever-old and always new subject of the relations of the sexes in domestic and social life, and the growing frequency of divorce in America. It seemed to the majority that civilized society was degenerating, but another recalled the Roman period, where women frequently married ten husbands, and cited the case of one who, according to reliable history, married her twenty-third husband, he himself having possessed twenty-one wives.

Then the discussion drifted to the tragedies which befall young girls. The recent suicide of one girl who had been pursued by a married man in whose office she was an employee, brought other similar and sadly true stories to light, until the reputation of man, the master, seemed to be torn into shreds.

Who, you wonder, one man said: "You women have not the slightest comprehension of what men encounter from a certain class of young girls. In every American city and in many small towns hundreds of girls in their teens are allowed absolute license by their parents from the time they are old enough to play in the streets and attend public schools until their minds are bold and their ideas of life mercenary."

"These little girls, with short skirts and hanging hair, frequent the streets at will, loitering on their way from school and shop and factory, and with deliberate intention pursue men who possess automobiles, or who sit in club windows."

"They plant themselves in the automobiles, in fact, and when the operator appears greet him with a bold laugh and 'Give us a ride, Mister, please.' I have known this to occur more than one man, and known men to be assailed by volleys of invectives when the little girls were almost forcibly put out of the car and sent upon their way so disappointed."

It was a bachelor who spoke, a bachelor whose name so far has been unassailed by scandal, and another bachelor and a benedict added their testimony to a knowledge of similar events.

"What would you think," asked one of the ladies, "of a woman who found her car occupied by two or three attractive young men and who consented to drive them about and treat them to dinner, rather than disappoint them? Would the fact that they pursued her as a husband's wounded pride and confidence?"

And then, of course, the discussion wandered into the eternal channel of the different code of conduct and morals created by custom, if not by nature, for man and woman.

But, meantime, leaving the little party to end their discussion, does not the whole subject hard back to the first source of all things, THE PARENTS? It cannot be denied that scores, if not hundreds, of bold and vicious young girls are to be found in every American city to-day.

When most vicious, their boldness and loud manners and slangy language indicate the ease with which they may descend to vice. One meets them everywhere, as frequently coming out of school with their books and from shop or factory; and again, a little older and a little more subdued in manner, but scarcely more in deportment, in the summer hotels and walking the beaches of seashore resorts.

What are the American parents thinking about, that such utter indifference is shown in the matter of guarding their girls? Would it not be well to establish a CENSORSHIP FOR PARENTS in America?

And would it not be well to restrict the much-vaunted liberty of the young American girl?

An American gentleman, old enough to be the father of a pretty child of sixteen, was on the point of going to her rescue recently in a trolley car, where she was acting in an openly given cause for annoyance, if not fear, by three young foreigners. Before the man had entered into a fracas with the young rowdies he was horrified to see the American girl smile encouragingly at their familiarity. Something is wrong in our whole system of education here in this Land of the Free.

They do not look into the causes of so much shame and crime, and when they do a little common-sense, systematic training of PARENTS?

Many of these parents are country born and know nothing of the snares and temptations which surround our city life. They believe their girls will "come out all right"—as they did—and consider a few "frivolities" and "distractions" as only natural diversions of youth.

They are unconscious of the fact that nowhere in America to-day exists the safe, simple life which surrounded the early generations. Motor cars and trolleys, newspapers, vaudeville and vaudeville have carried the life of the metropolis into remote places. Teach parents to guard their girls! Reform must begin at home.

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The driver poured out an angry torrent of words that tried their best to be harsh and failed. From around the obstructing house came an old dandy. When his eyes fell on the Barbadian he rushed forward. 'Lor, Misteh Malcolm, when did yo' get back?'

'Just now, Charles,' said the Barbadian. 'What's the matter here?'

The dandy's eyes rolled. 'Matth, Misteh Malcolm? Why, that ole Cunnell Stewart he's jes' so natcherly parsimonious that he requires me to pay rent fo' havin' ma house on his lan', so I says to ole mammy, we'll jes' move this here residence on to a gentleman's lan', and Misteh Malcolm he mammy 'n the chile are jes' a-movin'.

'Have You Lost Anyone?' Asked Gerry.

grain tablets of ordinary nuxated from three times per day after meals for two weeks. The last your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous run-down people who were all their strength and endurance and even triple their weight in four weeks' time, provided they took iron in the proper form, and this after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. You can talk as you please about all the wonders wrought by new remedies, but when you come down to hard facts there is nothing like good old iron to put color in your cheeks and good sound, healthy flesh on your bones. It is also a great nerve and stomachic and the best blood builder in the world. The only trouble was that the old forms of iron, such as sulphate and acetate, etc., often ruined people's teeth, upset their stomachs and were not assimilated and for these reasons they frequently did more harm than good. But with the discovery of the new form of iron from all this has been overcome. Nuxated iron does not, example, is pleasant to take, does not irritate the bowels and is almost immediately beneficial.

NOTE.—The manufacturers of Nuxated Iron have such unbounded confidence in its potency that they authorize the refund of any Charitable Institution if they cannot take any man or woman under sixty, who lacks iron and increase their strength 200 per cent. or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. Also they will refund your money in any case in which Nuxated Iron does not at least double your strength in ten days' time. It is dispensed in this city by Croft, Keller & Co., Grogan, and all other druggists.—Adv.

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Doctor Says Nuxated Iron Will Increase Strength of Delicate People 200% in Ten Days

In many instances—Persons have suffered untold agony for years doctoring for nervous weakness, indigestion, liver or kidney disease or some other ailment when their real trouble was lack of iron in the blood—How to tell.

New York, N. Y.—In a recent discourse Dr. E. Sizer, a well-known specialist, who has studied widely in both this country and Europe, said: 'If you were to take an actual blood test on all people who are ill you would probably be greatly astonished at the exceedingly large number who lack iron and who are ill for no other reason than the lack of iron. The moment iron is supplied all their multitudinous dangerous symptoms disappear. Without iron the blood at once loses the power of carrying food into living tissue and therefore nothing you eat does you any good; you don't get the strength out of it. Your food merely passes through your system like corn through a mill with the rollers so wide apart that the mill can't grind. As a result of this continuous blood and nerve starvation, people become generally weakened, nervous and all run down and frequently develop all sorts of conditions. One is too thin; another is burdened with unhealthy fat; some are so weak they can hardly walk; some think they have dyspepsia, kidney or liver trouble; some can't sleep at night; others are sleepy and tired all day; some fussy and irritable; some skinnier and bloodless, but all lack physical power and endurance. In such cases, it is worse than foolishness to take stimulating medicines or narcotic drugs, which only whip up your flagging vital powers for the moment, maybe at the expense of your life later on. No matter what any one tells you, if you are not strong and well you owe it to yourself to make the following test. See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-

grain tablets of ordinary nuxated from three times per day after meals for two weeks. The last your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous run-down people who were all their strength and endurance and even triple their weight in four weeks' time, provided they took iron in the proper form, and this after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. You can talk as you please about all the wonders wrought by new remedies, but when you come down to hard facts there is nothing like good old iron to put color in your cheeks and good sound, healthy flesh on your bones. It is also a great nerve and stomachic and the best blood builder in the world. The only trouble was that the old forms of iron, such as sulphate and acetate, etc., often ruined people's teeth, upset their stomachs and were not assimilated and for these reasons they frequently did more harm than good. But with the discovery of the new form of iron from all this has been overcome. Nuxated iron does not, example, is pleasant to take, does not irritate the bowels and is almost immediately beneficial.

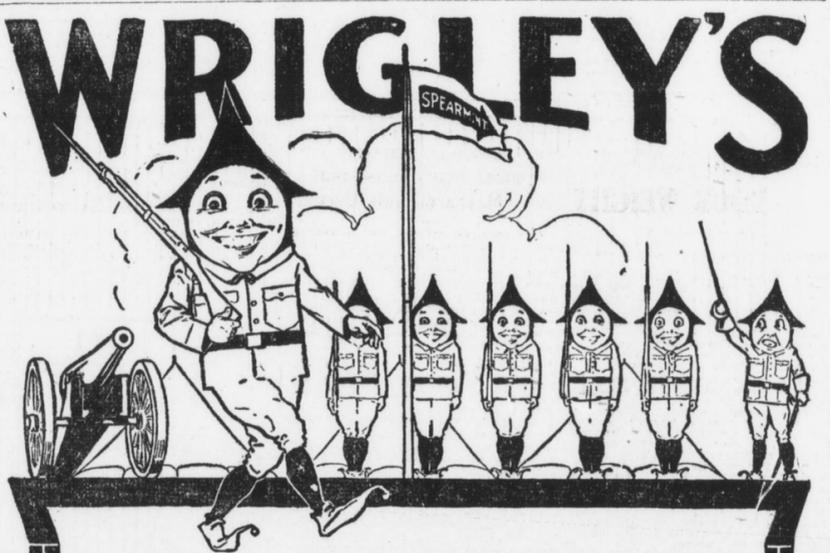
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(To Be Continued.)



Guard the Canal!

Your mouth is the gateway to the most important canal in the world—to you! Guard it well.

Make Wrigley's the Monitor of teeth, tongue and throat. Follow the idea of the big hospitals which are prescribing it for fever convalescents.

It cleanses, refreshes, removes bad taste, steadies stomach and nerves, aids appetite and digestion. Largest selling gum in the world.

Chew it after every meal

The Wrigley Spearmen's Gum-ption Book is free. It's full of fun and sound advice. Address Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., 1604 Kesner Bldg., Chicago

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