



Following the sun with

WRIGLEY'S

Vision for a moment, those far off ports beyond the trackless seas—

From Arctic ice, to the torrid lands beneath the Southern Cross—

From towns tucked in the mountains, to the busy river's mouth—

WRIGLEYS is there!

There, because men find comfort and refreshment in its continued use.

Because of its benefits and because



The Flavor Lasts

"After every meal"

Saving Infants' Lives.
The city of Buffalo is making a winning fight against blindness caused by ophthalmia neonatorum. It is using preventive measures like those employed in Chicago in accordance with the Illinois state law on the subject.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots
There's no longer the slightest need of being ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.
Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.
Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

How thoroughly a pretty woman does love to walk down the street with a homely one!

A forced apology is worse than none at all.

Keep Yourself Fit

You can't afford to be laid up with sore, aching kidneys in these days of high prices. Some occupations bring kidney troubles; almost any work makes weak kidneys worse. If you feel tired all the time, and suffer with lame back, sharp pains, dizzy spells, headaches and disordered kidney action, use Doan's Kidney Pills. It may save an attack of rheumatism, dropsy, or Bright's disease. Doan's have helped thousands back to health.
A Utah Case
W. W. Robinson, First East St., near First North St., American Fork, Utah, says: "For months I suffered from a steady ache across my kidneys. The least move caused a strain on my back sent a pain through me. A druggist recommended Doan's Kidney Pills and I tried them. They fixed me up all right and I have only needed them once since then. At that time they again brought me as good results as before, quickly relieving the pain."
Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Herford Corporation of Wyoming
Registered Hereford Exclusively
75 good, registered bulls for sale. WRITE US.

WOMEN'S WEAK WEEKS
Cure for all ailments of the female system. 25c a box.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
PISO'S
A prompt and effective remedy—one that acts quickly and contains no opiates. You can get such a remedy by asking for

The Birthday Party

By SUSAN CLAGETT

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A crunch of feet upon the hard snow; a gurgle of laughter ending in a scream of delight. Blair Henderson lifted his head, a smile upon his lips. He glanced at his desk piled high with work, hesitated, turned toward the window, paused again, then walked across the room, threw up the sash and leaned out.

At the moment no one was in sight; then, amid a gale of laughter, a bobbed came from the end of the house rushing with the fleetness of the wind down the steeply sloping lawn. Blair counted as the sled passed. "Where on earth did the youngster get them all," he wondered. His gaze followed the children out of sight then came back to a woman standing near the steps leading up to the house.

She did not turn her head and, given the opportunity, he watched her intently noting the wind-blown hair; the brilliant color of the half-seen cheek. He was struck, too, by the perfect poise of his sister's friend who had been a guest in his home for several weeks. Absorbed in his work he had scarcely noticed her before; had shown her only such courtesy as was due her as a house guest, meeting her only at meal time, and lately not then. He had given this no heed. Now, as he watched her, he idly wondered if she had been away and had just returned. As the thought came to him she ran quickly up the steps and into the hall.

An hour later a very tired little boy crept into his uncle's arms to tell of his wonderful afternoon.

"You know, it's my birthday, an' Muvver gave me a party an' told me I could go out into the 'byways and hedges' an' gather 'em in. I didn't know just what she meant. Uncle Blair an' I didn't see no hedges an' no byways, but I went out on the street an' found Jimmy who sells papers an' black shoes. He's great—and Jimmy told me 'bout the apple boy who lives way off from here, an' we went for him an' he told me of Bobby Burns. He has only one leg, but that didn't make any difference 'cause his crutch walks as fast as the good leg. An' coming back we met the butcher's boy, and I asked him as nice as I could an' when we got back Tim was here an' 'cook's boy and girl."

The man laughed. "I hope your mother had enough to eat."
"It was just beautiful. There was ice cream hearts an' cakes an' san'wiches an' Ellen told us stories about St. Valentine, 'cause I'm a Valentine baby. Did you know that, uncle Blair?"

Blair the elder drew the boy close. "Surely, the most wonderful valentine I ever heard of. But who is 'Ellen'?"

The boy looked surprised. "Why, you see her every day."

"I do? Then perhaps I don't know her by that name. But it sounds familiar." He thought for a moment, diving back into old memories. "I had a little sweetheart by that name. She was just about as big as you and she sent me a valentine every year until after I went to college. I have one of them in the back of my watch where I can look at it now and then." He pulled out his watch, opened it and gazed at the picture within with a reminiscent smile. "That was the last one she sent me and I never heard from her again. I am always looking for her and sometime I hope I will find her."

The youngster looked at the drawing with interest. "Ellen's watch has one, too," he said. "A big boy gave it to her when she was a little girl. Isn't it funny both of you've got pictures, only hers is lots prettier. Two little birds, she calls them love birds, kissing each other—lots prettier than those hearts with a stick running through 'em."

The watch closed with a snap and a look of keen interest crept into the man's eyes.

"I must make the acquaintance of this wonderful lady who tells stories and carries love birds about with her. Where can we find her?"

Blair looked at his uncle in astonishment. "Don't you really, truly know her? She's been here a long time. She did go away but came back yesterday, an' she's been slidin' down hill all mornin'. You're jokin' Uncle Blair."

"Do you mean Miss Fairbanks? Is she 'Ellen'?"
Blair junior nodded. "An' now I must go an' it certainly is nice to have birthday parties." Slipping from his uncle's knees the boy marched from the room leaving the man in a brown study from which he did not emerge until aroused by the opening of the library door.

The girl paused as she was about to enter, then came into the room. Even then she seemed to hesitate, he thought, and watched her intently as she approached, searching for some resemblance between this woman of graceful bearing and the awkward but lovable child who had grown into his heart when a youth. He offered her his chair and himself stood before the glowing fire.

He was unconscious of the intentness of his gaze as he searched her face and as she did not speak at once, he said abruptly:

"My nephew has made of my mind a maze of memories, Miss Fairbanks. Will you be so good as to push your

hair back a trifle from your left ear. I do not mean to be rude, but I want to identify you, as your name is unfamiliar. I lost a very dear friend years ago. I have looked for her but have not found her. Today Blair tells me she may have been in my home for weeks past."

From the depths of her chair she looked up at him. There was a little smile about her lips as she replied:

"The years have effaced the scar, Mr. Henderson, if it is that you have in mind."

"Thank heaven if there is no trace of it. I have always been afraid I disfigured you for life. But without it how am I to know that you are really you?"

"Am I so greatly changed?"
"You have heard of the duckling and the swan?"

"Surely it was not as bad as that, but now that you mention it I recall that you named me 'duckling.'" She laughed. "I have been wondering how long it would take you to remember me and when I entered the room I had reached the moment when I despaired of telepathy. Mr. Henderson, I must have made of your life a burden. Boys do not always care for adoration, and I adored you."

"It develops chivalry in the right sort of a fellow," he answered thoughtfully, as he watched her. "I have often wondered what became of you; why you should have dropped so utterly from out my life. I was bewildered when I found you gone. I had been so long accustomed to adoration that it was hard to adjust myself to the colder attitude of those about me. You had grown into the very fibres of my being. The duckling was lovable. I missed her and I missed the care I took of her, although the scars did not attest to it. I wanted to die when I saw you lying in the snow with the blood running down your face."

He smiled at the remembrance. "No one seemed to know where your father went after your mother's death. But I made a covenant with myself; to find you. I never thought of you as grown up. It was always as my little sweetheart, which of course was foolish."

"Why, of course," she asked sedately. "Don't you think a child can retain a memory?" She unpinned the watch hanging upon her breast, opened it and held it so that he could see two little birds drawn upon a scrap of paper.

"I can match that." He snapped his own open showing two hearts pierced by a dart. "But there was something else." He was showing more of earnestness than the occasion seemed to demand.

The girl colored. "I have forgotten."

"Your pardon, but I think not."
She still held her watch, but as he spoke it fell from her fingers. Something bright rolled away from it and a slip of paper fell so that a line of writing was visible.

Blair Henderson stooped, his color rising as he picked up the trifles. "Why did you say that you had forgotten?" he asked. "Did you believe the boy could know what he wanted and not desire it as a man?" He looked at the tiny ring set with turquoise forget-me-nots; the scrap of paper upon which was written "to my wife." "Was that the reason?"

"Why should I remember anything when for four weeks I have been a guest in your home and you did not recognize me?"

"That is over and done with. I know you now, although I yet do not understand your change of name. Are you going to play with me or will you be honest and give me the chance to show you the man is as earnest as the boy once was?"

"I think, Blair, the difference between the man and the boy is only a matter of years. He seems about the same to me."

"And the girl? Has she changed?"
"When her father died she was adopted by a very dear aunt and took her name. The years made a great difference in appearance, but otherwise she did not alter. Old memories were too precious to part with and she still clings to them. I cannot play with you, Blair. I am happy in the thought that boy and man are of the same mind, and if the little ring was not so small I would be wearing it now."

"That is a fault easily remedied," he returned, as he drew her to him. "You must let me have the measure of your finger."

Why the Blue Heron is Funny.
Did you ever watch a great blue heron fishing? Knee deep he stands in some pool, stream or bay, and no marble statue has anything on him for being immovable, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Presently some member of the finny tribe, perhaps a chap out of class or the whole school even, wanders by beneath the crystal depth and—whack! The combination of long bent neck and dagger bill does a stunt that is both funny and effective and generally gets the fish. The entire aspect is peculiar and hard to describe; it is much like a miniature and plumed clothesrack with a crazy tongs attachment, the latter being lengthened by a released watchspring. You can see it, but merely so; no more than that.

Cross Purposes.
"Brother Hardesty, you believe in the efficacy of prayer, don't you?"
"Sure I do."
"Well, some of us have been praying that we may be able to raise money enough to build a new meeting house this year, you know."
"Yes, and some of us has been praying that we may be able to make the old one last one more year; an' that's the prayer, Brother Keepalong, that's goin' to be answered."

It Cost the Average Family

Less Than 10c Per Week for Packer's Profit in 1917.

The Meat Bill is one of the large items in the family budget

but

less than 10 cents per week of it goes to the packer in profits.

In converting live stock into meat and getting it into the hands of the retail dealer, the packer performs a complex and essential service with the maximum of efficiency.

The above statement is based on Swift & Company's 1917 figures and Federal Census data:

Swift & Company's total output (Meat and by-products)	- 5,570,000,000 Pounds
Swift & Company's total Profit	- \$34,650,000.00
Profit per pound	- \$.0062
U. S. Meat Consumption	- 170 pounds per person per year
170 pounds at \$.0062	= \$1.05 per person per year
The average family 4½ persons	= \$4.72 per family per year

1918 year book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois



Swift & Company U. S. A.



Puts a .. Stop to all Distemper

CURES THE SICK
And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, 95 and \$10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses.
Spohn Medical Co., Manufacturers, Coshen, Ind., U.S.A.

Naturally.
"Can you tell me on what lines trains of thought run?"
"Certainly; on head lines."

KIDNEY SUFFERERS HAVE 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.
Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.
It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.
It is not recommended for everything. According to verified testimony 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.
If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it 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.

Honor is a great asset. Truth is mightier than the sword. Courtesy is refinement.

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

The United States is appropriating \$20,000,000 for uses in carrying on the war against Germany?

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Judge not a ship as she lieth on the stocks—there will probably be a strike.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Swearing—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

You often miss the best fishing when you move from one stream to another. Don't be a mover.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Women who laugh all the time in public nag all the time at home.



For Constipation Carter's Little Liver Pills

will set you right over night. Purely Vegetable Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Carter's Iron Pills

Will restore color to the faces of those who lack iron in the blood, as most pale-faced people do.

Cuticura Soap Is Ideal For the Hands

Quickly soothed and healed by Cuticura when all else fails. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.



PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to condition hair and scalp. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

WHEN YOU THINK FLAGS
Think of Factory Price. Same price as before the war. Then write in us for catalogue. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Boston, Pa.