

Your Skin is
So Fragrant
and Smooth

Fragrant daintiness
combines with purity.
For three generations
beautiful women have
selected Colgate's
Cashmere Bouquet
Toilet Soap.

Luxurious
Lasting
Refined



Misunderstanding.

A man from the backwoods of western America visited New York for the first time and went into a restaurant to have dinner. All went well until the waiter brought him a napkin. The eyes of the backwoods man flamed, and pulling a six-shooter from his pocket he gave the waiter a piece of his mind.

"You take that blamed thing away at once," he said evenly. "I reckon I have a handkerchief if I want one, without having them darned hints thrown out."

Rule With No Exceptions.

When you meet a wealthy old bachelor you may be sure that you have at last encountered a man who has learned to say no and stick to it.

**Try a pipeful
or two direct
from the factory**

Not that it will be any better than the Edgeworth you buy in a store, but we want you to have your first Edgeworth smoke at our expense.

You may repay us by finding that Edgeworth just suits your taste. And if it doesn't—for there are some few men to whom Edgeworth is not just the thing—there's no harm done.

We are glad enough to send free samples in the same spirit that we'd hand you our pouch if circumstances permitted. We wish it were possible to save you even the little trouble of writing for Edgeworth.

Edgeworth is a likable smoke. Men who have tried it and found it to be the right tobacco for them never think of smoking other tobaccos. They'll tell you there are many good tobaccos—and there are. And when you offer them your pouch with "stranger" tobacco in it, they may use up a pipeful just to be friendly.

But notice how quickly they get back to their beloved Edgeworth!

Day after day Edgeworth fans write to us. They tell us human little stories, friendly anecdotes centering around Edgeworth. Often it is the number of years they have smoked Edgeworth that prompted them to write.

Knowing how hard it is for the average man to write letters, we consider these unsolicited messages the greatest tribute to Edgeworth we could possibly have—greater even than their increasing sales. It gives the business of making tobacco a pleasure that runs through the whole gamut—from factory executive to the smoker in the backwoods.

If you have never tried Edgeworth, let us repeat our offer, "Try a pipeful or two direct from the factory." All you have to do is to write "Let me try a pipeful or two" on a postcard, sign your name and address and send the postcard to us. The address is Larus & Brother Co., 41 South 21st Street, Richmond, Va. If you want to add the name of your tobacco dealer, we'll make sure that he has Edgeworth in stock.

To Retail Tobacco Merchants: If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

Southwest News

From All Over
**New Mexico
and Arizona**

(Western Newspaper Union News Service.)

Insurance agents of New Mexico are to become organized to raise the standard of insurance practice in that state.

Over 150 car loads of cattle have been shipped to the markets at Kansas City during the past month from Glenrio, N. M.

The first head lettuce of the season from the Mesilla valley was shipped from Las Cruces a few days ago. From now on the shipments will be heavy.

All state highways in southern Arizona are in excellent condition. I. P. Fraizer, maintenance engineer for the State Highway Department, declared recently.

Nearly 200 students reported at the first assembly of the summer school at the State University at Albuquerque. This will be the first summer course held since 1918.

A boom is said to have struck Vaughn, N. M., since the oil operations have started in that section of the state. Many new buildings are now under construction.

Drilling was resumed this week at the oil well of W. D. Owens near Roswell. The first showing of oil in this well was found at the depth of 450 feet and the outlook is good.

At a recent meeting of the city council of Tucuman, N. M., an occupation tax was passed. The tax will be one dollar on each thousand dollars worth of business done in the past year.

Mrs. M. McKitterick, mother of four children, the eldest 22 years old, has announced her candidacy for sheriff of Maricopa county on the Democratic ticket. She is a Salvation Army worker in Phoenix. Mrs. McKitterick is said to be the first woman candidate for sheriff in Arizona.

A conference of public utility commissioners from far western states to discuss the Southern Pacific-Central Pacific separation question closed recently with a telegraphic appeal by the commissions of California, Arizona and New Mexico to the Interstate Commerce Commission to expedite its proposed consolidation scheme for the two railroads under authority of the transportation act of 1920.

Two indictments returned by a special county grand jury which is investigating activities at Phoenix of the Ku Klux Klan, jointly charge Tom Akers, former managing editor of the Phoenix Gazette, and Harold Taffe, a sign painter, with kidnaping and aggravated assault, it became known recently. The true bills were returned in connection with a flogging administered to Ira Haywood, a negro, by a band of men in March.

Mining excitement has been stirred up by a find by a Spanish-American of the vicinity of Gascon, N. M. It is reported that several parties have offered considerable sums for the property, but all offers have been turned down. It has been a well recognized fact that precious metals exist in the foothills of the Sapelo, and in the immediate locality around Beulah, but sufficient capital has not been available to open up the various leads.

The B. B. Shots Product Company is the name of a new company formed in Roswell, N. M., to market the piñon crop of that section of the state in an attractive manner. The nuts will be cleaned, roasted and polished, and put up in attractive packages under the name of B. B. Shots. The packages will be put up in display cartons containing twenty-four packages which will be in turn packed twenty-four to the case for shipment.

Arizona's share of \$195,000,000 appropriation recently by Congress for a three-year road schedule, will be approximately \$2,668,069, according to word received by State Engineer Thomas Maddock.

Five bandits were killed and three are known to have been wounded in a holdup of a combination freight and passenger train of the Southern Pacific de Mexico near Rosares, between Mazatlan, Sonora, and Tepic, Sinaloa, Mexico, a few days ago, according to a conductor.

E. R. Raunaker left Douglas recently to give testimony before the Interstate Commerce Commission in a case filed by the Arizona Corporation Commission in complaint of railroad fares both into and out of Arizona. The lowest fare per mile is 4.8 cents. A demand will be made for the same cut down as in other states. The Arizona commission recites in its complaint that there are no winter tourists tickets sold at special rates to Arizona points, though such fares are sold in El Paso and coast points. The Arizona commission again attacks the railroads in demanding a 10 per cent reduction in grain rates.

Eighteen Chinese, most of them armed with pistols and hatchets, were rounded up recently across the border in Nogales, Sonora, by police and soldiers who asserted the arrest probably prevented a battle between enemy factions of the Chinese royalist and Republican parties.

Three earthquake shocks were felt at Yuma, Ariz., recently. Many residents were aroused from sleep by the first tremor. The others followed at thirty-minute intervals. None of the shocks was severe nor of long duration and no damage was done.

INN LONG FAMOUS

Figured Prominently in Revolutionary War Days.

Pennsylvania Roadhouse That Stood Squarely Between the British and American Armies.

The advent of national prohibition sounded the death knell for many roadhouses scattered throughout the country districts. The stopping places of tourists, the Mecca of motorists and the scenes of many impromptu parties, these places for many years held a corner in the hearts of the American public that gave them a place of almost equal importance with the circus and the chautauqua. Few, however, survived long after January 16, 1920, because the main source of their income was gone.

One of the most popular roadhouses within several hundred miles of the city, for many years a Mecca for prominent Philadelphians on their hikes and rambles, has to some extent survived and still opens its doors to thousands of tourists each month. It is the old Jeffersonville Inn, located on the corner of Egypt road and Ridge pike, about seven miles from historic Valley Forge and about two miles northwest of Norristown. It is better known to its friends as Tom Brown Inn, by which name it went for many years.

Surrounded by spots made famous because of their connection with events of the Revolution, itself permeated with historical associations, the Inn held the interest and patronage of many educated men because of the stories and data of historical events so closely connected with the old building.

The house was built in 1705 and was besieged by the British and partially destroyed ten years later. This site was in the neutral ground between the established lines of both the British and American armies, and was constantly scouted by horsemen of both armies. The Americans, when at Valley Forge, had their most easterly pickets at the juncture of the two roads at Jeffersonville. At that time the inn was owned by the Thompsons, who, because of their relationship to General Thompson and because of their open hostility to the royal cause, were objects of animosity to the British troops. And because of this the inn was fired and partially destroyed. There is a blood spot on the second



Old Jeffersonville Inn.

floor, said to be the result of a skirmish between a British and American soldier. The floors themselves slope toward the outer walls of the rooms at a terrifying angle, but because they are adjudged to be entirely safe, the floors that have felt the footsteps of many fighters of the Revolutionary war still remain to be trod upon by shoes of the Twentieth century.

**Once More the
Nation Heralds
Its Natal Day**

By T. C. HARBAUGH

When Liberty called to a people oppress'd—
They sprang as one man to the fray;
They carried a banner by Providence blest,
And it waves in his glory today.

Long ago on the fields that their valor had won
Our fathers triumphantly stood
And lifted the emblem that glows in the sun
And stained its bright folds with their blood.

How they stood long ago on the fields of their fame
Let Trenton and Brandywine tell,
Let Yorktown and Valley Forge echo each name
To the tocsin of Liberty's bell:

They sleep where the rivers flow down to the sea.
Revered by all patriots true:
They rest 'neath the rose and they camp 'neath the tree—
The men of the old Buff and Blue.

Who sees not our banner in pride as it waves
By the winds of America toss'd?
Who drops not a tear on our forefathers' graves
When he thinks what our Liberty cost?

We are proud of our land in its loveliest divine,
Aye, proud of the men of our wars:
The stars in the heavens will never out-shine
The beauty of Old Glory's stars.

We hail this bright day on the sea and the shore
That tells us of Liberty's dawn,
And the old Continentals seem marching once more
As they did in the days that are gone:
Their fame is eternal, for the fame never dies.

When the cause that is fought for is just:
Look up! see our standard that's set in the skies,
And honor the brave who are dust.

We are ONE in the land that they left us today,
We are strong on the crest of the sea,
And Liberty rules in her own gentle way:
We are truly the home of the free;
Forever and aye may the happy bells ring

Till trembles the arch of the sky;
Forever and aye may we glowfully sing
Of the world's only Fourth of July.

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**DYSPEPSIA IS NOW
A THING OF THE PAST**

St. Louis Citizen Eats Anything on the Table and Has Gained Several Pounds in Weight—Gives Tanlac Full Credit.

"The other medicines I tried before didn't even budge my troubles, but three bottles of Tanlac have fixed me up in fine shape," said H. Mohr, well-known citizen living at 112 S. Fourth St., St. Louis, Mo.

"Two years ago my stomach went wrong and my appetite failed me. Gas formed from what little I would eat and pressed on my heart until it palpitated so I could hardly breathe. I wasn't able to do regular work, because of pains in the back, bad headaches and dizzy spells.

"But I have gained several pounds now since taking Tanlac and eat just anything I want without any trouble. The pains and headaches never bother me any more, and I am only too glad to pass the good word along about Tanlac. It is simply wonderful."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

WHY SOME MEN GO INSANE

Kind of Office "Help" With Which Most of Us Are More or Less Familiar.

The Colorado building boasts the "dumbest" girl in all Washington, asserts the Post of that city. She's a nectarine, a pipplin' and a peach. Recently her boss, who is a very busy, bellowing sort of man, told her to get Agriculture on the telephone. She jumped for a phone directory.

Time wore on. Late afternoon came. The boss had been engrossed in matters of grave importance, and it was nearly 4:30 before he suddenly recalled that Annie hadn't reported on his morning phone call.

"Annie," he thundered, "where's my Agriculture call?"

"Why, I'm sorry, sir, but it hasn't got a phone."

"Who hasn't got a phone?"

"Why, Mr. Culture, sir. I looked through all the C's and all the K's, sir, and I couldn't find Mr. Agra Culture's name in either list, sir."

Made Bagpipes Useful.

An old adventurer who passed away in Australia at the age of ninety-four, was the only man I've known, says a correspondent, to put bagpipes to a useful purpose. After being captured when the Eureka stockade fell, he joined the Victoria police, and was largely responsible for the capture of the bushranger "Jewboy." He was then appointed second-in-command of an expedition that set out to find traces of Leichardt (another bushranger), and he used to tell that one day the party was surprised by 200 natives, with hostile intent, whereupon one McIntosh yelled: "The pipes, Charlie, the pipes—while we retreat." The old adventurer played the pipes—and the natives were so mystified that they stood open-mouthed while the party marched off.

The Next Best Thing.

Little Willie came home from school the other day with a black eye.

"Willie, where did you get that black eye?" asked mother.

"Johnny Smith hit me," answered Willie.

"I hope you remember what your Sunday school teacher said about heaping coals on the head of your enemies?"

"Well, ma, I didn't have any coal, so I just stuck his head in the ash barrel."

In 1950.

"I saw a pedestrian on the road yesterday."

"What! A live one?"—Life.

A wise look won't carry a fellow through life unless he dies young.

AN EXAMPLE OF GOODYEAR VALUE

The 30 x 3 1/2 Goodyear Cross Rib Tire shown here alongside its companion, the 30 x 3 1/2 Goodyear All-Weather Tread Clincher, is a conspicuous example of Goodyear value.

The Goodyear Cross Rib has in it the same high grade Egyptian cotton fabric that goes into the All-Weather Tread Goodyear.

It has a differently designed but long-wearing tread, and it sells for considerably less money.

In the past five years more than 5,000,000 of these Goodyear Cross Rib Tires have been sold.

They have everywhere given remarkable service.

Their fine performance and known value have convinced thousands of motorists of the folly of buying unknown and unguaranteed tires of lower price.

Ask your Goodyear Service Station Dealer to explain their advantages.

GOODYEAR
Western Made for Western Trade

NOT WHOLLY LOVE MATCH UPHHELD THE FAMILY DIGNITY

Mrs. McIntosh Had Other Reason Than Affection for Making Second Matrimonial Venture.

She was a comely widow, and, moreover, she was Scotch. She mourned MacIntosh, her late husband, for 18 months, and then from a flock of suitors chose honest, homely MacIntyre for her second.

"I'm no guid enough for ye, dear," he whispered. "What for did ye choose me oot o' sae many?"

"Ah, well, we see, your name's MacIntyre."

"Yes, but—" began the bewildered suitor.

"An' ye ken," finished the widow, "all my linnen is marked 'McI,' that's why, Donald."

We See the Point.

There seems to be a great opening for humorists in the states. George S. Chappell, who wrote that spoof South Sea Island epic, "The Cruise of the Kawa," seems on the strength of it to have sprung into prominence at once. He is now, of course, lecturing on what he forgot to put into the book, and appears before his audiences wearing a polo helmet which he states is "the original helmet worn by Marco Polo during the first chukka!" A reputation as a wag seems more easily gained over there than on this side of the pond!—Passing Show, London.

The Superlative.

"Drought!" exclaimed the old timer, "You folks don't know what drought is. Why, in the early '70s my corn made \$8 acres to the bush!"—New York Sun.

Not Too Fast.

"This juror seems intelligent."
"Let us examine him a little before rejecting him. Perhaps he isn't."

Little Ethel's Brave Attempt to Conceal What She Felt Must Be Matter of Poverty.

Little Ethel was an only child and one day, when the minister called she was told to entertain him in the parlor until her mother could see him.

A few minutes later the mother, on her way downstairs, heard the visitor ask Ethel how many brothers and sisters she had, and, to her surprise and consternation, the little miss answered, "Seven."

After the minister had left, the child was taken to task and asked why she had said there were seven children. Ethel replied:

"Because I didn't want that strange gentleman to know that you were so poor that you didn't have but one child."—Everybody's Magazine.

Want Library for Every Ship.

During the recent war the American Library association placed for the use of the men of the merchant marine ships a total of 250,000 books. These books were made up into libraries and shifted from one vessel to another. Recently the American Merchant Marine Library association has been organized for the purpose of carrying on this work, under the slogan, "A Library for Every Ship."—The Classmate.

First Street Railway on Bowery.

The first street railway in the world was the New York and Harlem road, built on the Bowery in New York City and opened for travel in 1825.

A smart man never makes the same mistake, but there are a million kinds of mistakes.

Matrimony would be all right if the fools could be kept out of it.

The Old Carriage Maker Had an Important Truth



"To make each part as strong as the rest," was his way of "building a wonderful, one-horse chaise that wouldn't wear out till judgment day."

This illustrates a fact that is keeping many doctors busy these days—human bodies, like chaises, break down because some part isn't as strong as the others.

Very often it's because of ill-balanced food, lacking in some important element of nutrition. This is especially true of ills developed in childhood, and carried on through life.

Grape-Nuts, that world-famous, ready-to-eat cereal, brings the plan of building each part as strong as the rest—to serve human need. Grape-Nuts contains all the nutrition of those best of the field grains, wheat and barley, including the vital mineral elements, and it is a wonderful food for building and sustaining health and strength.

The delicious flavor and crispness of Grape-Nuts make it a welcome dish whenever you're hungry.

Grape-Nuts THE BODY BUILDER

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.