

# WRIGLEYS

after every meal

Cleanse mouth and teeth and aid digestion. Relieves that over-eaten feeling and acid mouth.

Its 1-2-3-4-5-6 flavor satisfies the craving for sweets.

Wrigley's is double value in the benefit and pleasure it provides.

Served in its Party Package.

The flavor lasts

## MAKE MONEY

in your spare time

representing big New York candy factory, distributing our catalogs among your friends. No selling, no investment. Earn money by adding your name to our list. Send for our sample catalog.

CRESKENT PRODUCTS CO.  
Crescent Candy Factory, New York

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## Couldn't Eat While Squeezing

"Hermann, see how that lawyer is squeezing daughter's hand under the table!" Let him! While he's squeezing, he can't be eating!—Fitzgibbon Blinnet.

## WOMEN! BEWARE!

REFUSE IMITATIONS

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

## Diamond Dyes

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

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

## Ready Witted

"Tommy, why are you so late?"

"Please, teacher, the road was so slippery that every step I took I went back two."

"Then how did you get here?"

"Oh," replied Tommy, "I started to walk back home."—Boston Transcript.

## "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.

## Rifle Fence Around Cabin

A fence of rifle barrels collected from the battlefields of the Civil war surrounds the cabin in which President Grant once lived when he lodged in St. Louis.

## A Standard External Remedy

of known value—safe and effective. It's "Allcock"—the original and genuine porous plaster.—Adv.

## Consultation

The eccentric and parsimonious Mrs. Schultz, meeting Doctor Scenden on the street, called to him:

"Doctor, I sneeze incessantly every morning; what would you like for it?"

"A handkerchief," called the doctor, and disappeared.—Berlin Lustige Blätter.

## Cuticura for Pimples Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum. Advertisement.

Every great and commanding moment in the annals of the world is the triumph of enthusiasm.

## Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELLANS

25¢ and 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

W. N. U., DETROIT, MO. 12-1924

# In the Days of Poor Richard

## "A THOUSAN' POUNDS"

SYNOPSIS.—Solomon Blinks, veteran scout and interpreter, and his young companion, Jack Irons, passing through the wilderness, New York, in September, 1768, to warn settlers of an Indian uprising, rescue a family of reeking the wife and daughter of Colonel Hare of England. Jack, distinguishes himself in the field, and later rescues Margaret Hare from the river. Jack and Margaret, in love, are rescued by Fort Stanwix. Colonel Hare says, both are too young to marry. The Hare family sail for England and the Irons family move to Albany. Unrest grows in the colonies because of the oppressive measures of the English government. Solomon and Jack visit Boston, in November, 1770. Jack goes to Philadelphia and works in Benjamin Franklin's printing plant. Nearly three years later Margaret writes him from London, reminding him that her youth is passing and saying she has appeared to Doctor Franklin.

## CHAPTER III—Continued.

This letter went to the heart of the young man. She had defied set before him the gross unfairness of delay. He felt it. Ever since the parting he had been eager to go, but his father was a rich man and his family was large. His own salary had been little more than was needed for clothing and books. That autumn it had been doubled and the editor had assured him that higher pay would be forthcoming. He hesitated to tell the girl how little he earned and how small, when measured in money, his progress had seemed to be. He was in despair when his friend Solomon Blinks arrived from Virginia. For two years the latter had been looking after the interests of Major Washington out in the Ohio river country. They dined together that evening at the Crooked Billet and Solomon told him of his adventures in the West and frontier stories of the notorious one-legged robber, Micah Harpe, and his den on the shore of the Ohio and of the cunning of the outlaw in dealing with Indians.

Solomon read the girl's letter and said:

"If I was you I'd swim the big pond if necessary! This 'ere is a real simon pure, forgotten woman, she wants you fer captain. As the fellow said when he seen a black fox, 'Come on, boys, it's time fer to went out yer boots!'"

"I'm tied to my job."

"Then break yer halter," said Solomon.

"I haven't money enough to get married and keep a wife."

"What ignorant cuss you be!" Solomon exclaimed. "You don't 'pear to know when yer's well off."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that yer's worth at least a 'thousan' pounds cash money."

"I would not ask my friend for help and I have only forty pounds in the bank," Jack answered.

Solomon took out his wallet and removed from it a worn and soiled piece of paper and handed the memorandum to him. Then he did some ciphering with a piece of lead. In a moment he said:

"You have got a thousan' an fifteen pounds an' six shillings fer to do with yer 30 please an' no questions asked—nary one."

"You mean you're got it?"

"Which means that Jack Irons owns it hide, horns an' taller."

"Then I'm time to the boy's eyes. He looked down for a moment without speaking. "Thank you, Solomon," he said presently. "I can't use your money. It wouldn't be right."

Solomon shut one eye an' squinted with the other as if he was taking aim along the top of a gun barrel. Then he shook his head and drawled:

"Cat's blood an' gunpowder! That 'ere slaps me in the face an' kicks me on the shin." Solomon continued. "I've walked an' paddled eighty mile in a day an' been stabbed an' shot at an' had to run fer my life, which it ain't no fun—ye hear to me. Who do ye suppose I done it fer but you an' my centry? There ain't nobody of my name an' blood on this side of the ocean—not nobody at all. An' if I kin't work fer you, Jack, I'd just as soon quit. This 'ere money ain't no good to me 'cept it's body cover' or powder an' balls. I'd as leave drop it in the river. It bothers me. I don't need it. When I git him I go an' hide it in the bush some-where—jest to git it out of my way. I been thinkin' all up the road from Virginy of this 'ere got damnable money an' what I were agoin' to do with it an' what it'd do to me. An' sez I, I'm ergoin' to ask Jack to take it an' use it fer a wall 'er a fence or a roof."

The idea hurried me erlong—honest! Kind of made me happy. Course, if I had a wife an' children, I'd would be different, but I ain't got no one. An' I feel me feel lone some. A turred Tory an' kind of sorrowful—ayes, sir, it does."

Solomon's voice sank to a whisper. "Forgive me," said Jack. "I don't know you felt that way. But I think you do. I'll take it on the understanding that as long as I live what I have shall also be yours."

"I've two hundred pound an' six shillings in my pocket an' a lot more hid in the bush. It's all yours to the last round penny. I reckon I'll purty high married the slough. I want ye to be married respectable like a gentleman."

By IRVING BACHELLER  
Copyright by Irving Bachelier

sticked close plenty of canes an' pies an' no slippin' the minister or the rum' bar!"

"Major Washington give me a letter to take to Ben Franklin on 'other side of the ocean.' Ye see ev'ry letter that's sent across is quipped an' read afore it gits to him 'en it's guarded keeful. This 'ere one, I guess, has suthin' powerful secret in it. He plays all the bills. So I'll be goin' erlong with ye on the next ship an' when we git that I want to shake hands with the gal and tell her how to make ye believe."

That evening Jack went to the manager of the Gazette and asked for a six months' leave of absence.

## CHAPTER IV

### The Crossing.

There were curious events in the voyage of Jack and Solomon. They sailed on or about the eleventh of October, 1773. Their ship was the Snow which had arrived the week before with some fifty Irish servants, indentured for their passage. The food was of poor quality, the cooking a tax upon jaw, palate and digestion, the service unclean. When good weather came, by and by, and those who had not tasted food for days began to feel the pangs of hunger the ship was stiff with a most passionate lot of pilgrims. It was then that Solomon presented the petition of the passengers to the captain.

"Cap'n, we're 'bout wore-out with whale meat an' stogblong. We're all dead by the head."

"So'm I," said the captain. "This 'ere man had a good recommend—an' said he could cook perfect."

"A man like that kin cook the passengers with their own heat," said Solomon. "I feel like my belly was full of rocks. If you'll let me into the galley, I'll right ye up an' shift the way of the wind an' the course of the ship. I'll swing the bow toward heaven 'stead of 'ell an' keep yer painted straight an' it won't cost ye a penny. They's too much swearin' in this 'ere ship. Can't nobody be a Christian with his guts a-bilin'. His tongue'll break loose an' make his soul look like a wagon with a smashed wheel an' a broken axle. A cook, could do more good 'ere than a minister."

"Can you cook?"

"You try it an' I'll agree to happy ye up so ye won't know yerself. Yer



meat won't be raw ner petrified an' there won't be no insects in the bit-cuit."

So Solomon was installed as cook and happiness returned to the ship.

In the course of the voyage they overhauled the Star, a four-masted ship bound from New York to Dover. For hours the two vessels were so close that the passengers engaged in a kind of battle. Those on the Star began it by firing turnips at the men on the other ship who responded with a volley of apples. Solomon discerned on the deck of the stranger Captain Preston and an English officer of the name of Hawk which he had known at Oxford and Tories who've hid enough of Ameriky. They's a cuss of that job that I helped put a coat of an' feathers on in the Ohio river. Be's the one with the black pipe in his mouth. I don't know his name but they use to call him Topsy—the dirtiest, low-downed, d—n a Tory traitor that ever lived. Helped the Indians on the river in the West. See that 'ere black pipe? Allos carries it in his mouth 'cept when he's eatin'. I guess he goes to sleep with it. It's one of the features of his face. We tarred him plenty an' he wouldn't let us burn which is a sin. That evening a boat was lowered and the captain of the Snow crossed a hundred yards of quiet sea to dine with the captain of the Star in the cabin of the latter. Next day a stiff wind came out of the west.

Because he had to take off his coat while he was working in the galley, Solomon kept the precious letter into Jack's pocket.

Jack kept on the twenty-ninth of November they made Dover and anchored in the Downs. Deal was about three miles away and its boats came off for them. They made a circuit and

sailed close to shore. Each boat that went for passengers had its own landing. It men threw a rope across the breakers. This was quickly put on a windlass. With the rope winding on its windlass the boat was slowly hauled through the surge, its occupants being drenched and apfrikated with salt water. They made their way to the inn of the Three Kings where two men stood watching as they approached. One of them Jack recognized as the man Slops with the black pipe in his mouth.

"That's him," said the man with the black pipe, pointing at Solomon, whereupon the latter was promptly arrested.

"What have I done?" he asked.

"You'll learn directly at 'eadquarters," said the officer.

Solomon shook hands with Jack and said: "I'm glad I met ye," and turned and walked down with the two men.

Jack was tempted to follow them, but feeling a hidden purpose in Solomon's conduct went into the inn. So the friends parted, Jack being puzzled and distressed by the swift change in the color of their affairs. The letter to Doctor Franklin was in his pocket—a lucky circumstance. He decided to go to London and deliver the letter of Solomon. At the door in the lobby of the Three Kings he learned that he must take the post chaise for Canterbury, which would not be leaving until 6 p.m. This gave him time to take counsel in behalf of his friend. Turning toward the door, he met Captain Preston, who greeted him with great warmth and wished to know where was Major Blinks.

Jack told the captain of the arrest of his friend.

"I expected it," said Preston. "So I have waited here for your ship. It's that mongrel chap on the Star who got a tarring from Blinks and his friends. He saw Blinks on your deck, as I did, and proclaimed his purpose. So I am here to do what I can to help you. I cannot forget that you two men saved my life. Are there any papers on his person which are likely to make him trouble?"

"No," said Jack, thinking of the letter lying safely in his own pocket.

"That's the important thing," Preston resumed. "Blinks is a famous scoundrel who is known to be anti-British. Such a man pointing here is supposed to be carrying papers. Between ourselves, they would arrest him on any pretext. You leave this matter in my hands. If he had no papers he'll be coming on in a day or two."

"I'd like to go with you to find him," said Jack.

"Better not," Preston answered with a smile.

"Why?"

"Because I suspect you have the papers. They'll get you, too, if they learn you are his friend. Keep away from him. Sit quietly here in the inn until the post chaise starts for Canterbury. Don't let anyone pick a quarrel with you, and remember this is all a sacred confidence between friends."

"I like you and your heart is in every word," said Jack as he pressed the hand of the captain. "After all, friendship is a thing above politics—even the politics of these bitter days."

He sat down with a sense of relief and spent the rest of the afternoon reading the London papers, although he longed to go and look at the fortress of Deal Castle. He had tea at five and set out on the mail carriage, with his box in his bag, an hour later. The road was rough and muddy, with deep holes in it. At one point the chaise rattled and bumped over a plowed field. Before dark he saw a man hanging in a gibbet by the roadside. At ten o'clock they passed the huge gate of Canterbury and drew up at an inn called the King's Head. The landlady and two waiters attended for orders. He had some supper and went to bed. Awakened at 5 a. m. by the sound of a bingle, he arose and dressed hurriedly and found the post chaise waiting. They went on the King's road from Canterbury and a mile out they came to a big, white gate in the dim light of the early morning.

A young man clapped his mouth to the window and shouted:

"Sixpence, yer honor!"

It was a real triumph and Jack stuck his head out of the window for a look at it. They stopped for breakfast at an inn far down the pike and went on through Sittingbourne, Faversham, Rochester and the lovely valley of the Medway, of which Jack had heard.

At every stop it amused him to hear the words "chaise an' pair," flying from host to waiter and waiter to hostler and back in the words of the driver. Jack spent the night at the Rose in Dartford and went on next morning over Gadshill and Shooterhill and Blackheath. Then the Thames and Greenwich and Deptford, from which he could see the crown and dome and towers of the big city. A little past two o'clock he rode over London bridge and was set down at the Spread Eagle, where he paid a shilling a mile for his passage and ate his dinner.

Such, in those days, was the crossing and the trip up to London, as Jack describes it in his letters.

"She is a lovely girl, Jack. I congratulate you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Quality for 70 years

38¢ lb  
18¢ lb

Unusual Cocoa Values

MONARCH COCOA  
DUTCH PROCESS

FARM HOUSE COCOA  
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NOTE the prices of these two cocoas. Then read this: Monarch is equal to the best imported brands costing twice as much. Farm House sells for about half what you pay for American Process Cocoas of similar quality. That's why we say, "Unusual Values—Buy now."

REID, MURDOCH & CO., Inc.  
Manufacturers and Importers  
Established 1855  
CHICAGO BOSTON NEW YORK  
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After half a dozen personal scorings of his own, a man extenuates the mistep of others.

The best preparation for the future is the present will seem to, the last, duty done.

Grocers  
Reid, Murdoch & Co.'s food products are sold only by the Regular Retail Grocer who owns and operates his own store.  
We never sell to Chain Stores.

# Demand

Imitations may be dangerous

# ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER" when you buy—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 23 years for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago  
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Genuine Bayer Aspirin

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monocristalline of Salicylic Acid

There are times when it is safer to be with a fool than it is to fool with a bee.

There is a good deal of sense in being impartial in political matters, but not so much fun.

## Children Cry for "Castoria"

A Harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups — No Narcotics!

Mother! Fletcher's, Castoria, has Food; giving natural sleep without been in use for over 80 years to relieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of

Food; giving natural sleep without opiates. The genuine bears signature of

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## Two pleasant ways to relieve a cough

Take your choice and suit your taste, S-B—or Menthol. Have a cure relief for coughs, colds and hoarseness. Put one in your mouth at bedtime. Always keep a box on hand.

SMITH BROTHERS  
S.B. COUGH DROPS MENTHOL  
Famous since 1847

## SICK HEADACHE

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They restore the organs to their proper functions and Headache and the causes of it pass away.

THEY REGULATE THE BOWELS and PREVENT CONSTIPATION

Carter's Little Liver Pills  
Genuine Size: Regular—Small Pill; Small Dose; Small Price