WRIGLEY'S

Chew it after every meal

It stimulates appetite and aids digestion. It makes your food do you more good. Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating.

Whitens teeth, sweetens breath and it's the goody that Lasts.

SEALED in its Purity Package

WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM

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$1.95

If not at Dealer's Order Direct

PLANTS YOUR GARDEN QUICKER and BETTER

The Harrison Garden Planter plants all garden seeds from beans to radishes in straight rows at the right depth and with even spacing. It does the work in one-half the time, eliminates scattered and bunchy, crowded growths which require laborious thinning and saves seed and temper. Cabbage, head lettuce and tomato plants grow strong and sturdy for early transplanting when hot-beds are seeded with the HARRISON.

THE HARRISON GARDEN PLANTER

is substantially made from steel and heavy gauge galvanized iron, and is most attractively finished. It holds one-half pint of seed—enough for any ordinary planting. It's easy to operate—no mechanism to break or get out of order. 4 spacing and measuring cylinders for various sized seeds and 15 feet of the best No. 1 chalk line are included with each planter.

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Fresh Salads and
YACHT CLUB
New Style
SALAD DRESSING

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Physicians strongly discourage the use of poisonous, irritating or burning solutions for personal hygiene. Zonite is non-poisonous, non-burning and non-irritating. It may be used regularly strong enough to destroy germs without harm to the sensitive tissues of the body.

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KILLS GERMS

STEARNS' Electric Paste

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SURE DEATH to Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Ants, Waterbugs, Etc.

—the greatest known destroyers of food and property also carriers of disease. It creates a desire in these pests to run from the building for water and fresh air, dying outside in a few moments. Ready for use. Better than traps. Money back if it fails. 35c and $1.50. Enough to kill hundreds of rats and mice. Sold by all druggists. Refuse substitutes.
U. S. GOVERNMENT BUYS IT

In the Days of Poor Richard

By IRVING BACHELLER

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CHAPTER XI—Continued.

—12—

He saw the plan now—an admirable plan. They were to meet near the port of sailing and be married and go aboard the ship and away. It was the plan of Margaret and much better than any he could have made, for he knew little of London and its ports.

"Should I not take my baggage with me?"

"There is not time for that," the veiled lady answered. "We must make haste. I have some clothes for you in a bag."

She pointed to a leathern case under the front seat.

From that time forward they rode in a silence broken only by the creaking of the coach and the sound of the horses' hoofs. Darkness had fallen when they reached the little city of Gravesend. The Ship and Anchor stood by the water's edge.

"You will please wait here," said the stern lady in a milder voice than she had used before, as the coach drew up at the inn door, "I shall see if she has come."

His strange companion entered the inn and returned presently, saying: "She has not yet arrived. Delayed by the fog. We will have our dinner, if you please."

From this point the scene at the inn is described in the diary of the American.

"She drew off her hat and veil and a young woman about twenty-eight years of age and of astonishing beauty stood before me.

"'There, now, I am out of business,' she remarked in a pleasant voice as she sat down at the table which had been spread before the fireplace. 'I will do my best to be a companion to you until Margaret arrives.'

"She looked into my eyes and smiled. Her sheath of ice had fallen from her.

"The waiter came with a tray containing soup, glasses and a bottle of sherry. We sat down at the table and our waiter filled two glasses with the sherry.

"'Thank you, but self-denial is another duty of mine,' she remarked when I offered her a glass of the wine. 'I live in a tipsy world and drink—water. I live in a merry world and keep a stern face. It is a vile world and yet I am unpolluted.'

"I drank my glass of wine and had begun to eat my soup when a strange feeling came over me. My plate seemed to be sinking through the table. The wall and fireplace were receding into dim distance. I knew then that I had tasted the cup of Circe. My hands fell through my lap and suddenly the day ended. It was like sawing off a board. The end had fallen. There is nothing more to be said of it because my brain had ceased to receive and record impressions. I was as totally out of business as a man in his grave. When I came to, I was in a berth on the ship King William bound for New York. As soon as I knew anything, I knew that I had been tricked. My clothes had been removed and were lying on a chair near me. My watch and money were undisturbed. I had a severe pain in my head. I dressed and went up on deck. The captain was there.

"'You must have had a night of it in Gravesend,' he said. 'You were like a dead man when they brought you aboard.'

"'Where am I going?' I asked.

"'To New York,' he answered with a laugh. 'You must have had a time!'

"'How much is the fare?'

"'Young man, that need not concern you,' said the captain. 'Your fare has been paid in full. I saw them put a letter in your pocket. Have you read it?'"

Jack found the letter and read:

"Dear Sir—When you see this you will be well out of danger and, it is hoped, none the worse for your dissipation. This from one who admires your skill and courage and who advises you to keep out of England for at least a year.

"A WELL WISHER."

He looked back over the stern of the ship. The shore had fallen out of sight. The sky was clear. The sun shining. The wind was blowing from the east.

He stood for a long time looking toward the land he had left.

"Oh, ye wings of the wind! take my love to her and give her news of me and bid her to be steadfast in her faith and hope," he whispered.

CHAPTER XII

The Girl He Left Behind Him.

After Jack had been whirled out of London, Franklin called at his lodgings and learned that he had not been seen for a day. The wise philosopher entertained no doubt that the young man had taken ship agreeably with the advice given him. A report had been running through the clubs of London that Lionel Clarke had succumbed. In fact he had had a bad turn, but had rallied. Jack must have heard the false report and taken ship suddenly.

Doctor Franklin went that day to the meeting of the privy council, whither he had been sternly summoned for examination in the matter of the letters of Hutchinson et al. For an hour he had stood unmoved while Alexander Wedderburn, the wittiest barrister in the kingdom, poured upon him a torrent of abuse. Even the judges, against all traditions of decorum in the high courts of Britain, laughed at the cleverness of the assault. That was the speech of which Charles James Fox declared that it was the most expensive bit of oratory which had been heard in England, since it had cost the kingdom its colonies.

It was alleged that in some manner Franklin had stolen the letters and violated their sacred privacy. It is known now that an English nobleman had put them in his hands to read and that he was in no way responsible for their publication. The truth, if it could have been told, would have bent the proud heads of Wedderburn and the judges to whom he appealed, in confusion. But Franklin held his peace, as a man of honor was bound to do. He stood erect and dignified with a face like one carved in wood.

The counsel for the colonies made a weak defense. The triumph was complete. The venerable man was convicted of conduct inconsistent with the character of a gentleman and deprived of his office as postmaster general of the colonies.

But he had two friends in court. They were the Lady Hare and her daughter. They followed him out of the chamber. In the great hallway, Margaret, her eyes wet with tears, embraced and kissed the philosopher.

"I want you to know that I am your friend and that I love America," she said.

"My daughter, it has been a hard hour, but I am sixty-eight years old and have learned many things," he answered. "Time is the only avenger I need. It will lay the dust."

The girl embraced and kissed him again and said in a voice shaking with emotion:

"I wish my father and all Englishmen to know that I am your friend and that I have a love that cannot be turned aside or destroyed and that I will have my right as a human being."

"Come let us go and talk together—we three," he proposed.

They took a cab and drove away.

"You will think all this a singular proceeding," Lady Hare remarked. "I must tell you that rebellion has

started in our home. Its peace is quite destroyed. Margaret has declared her right to the use of her own mind."

"Well, if she is to use any mind it will have to be that one," Franklin answered. "I do not see why women should not be entitled to use their minds as well as their hands and feet."

"I was kept at home yesterday by force," said Margaret. "Every door locked and guarded! It was brutal tyranny."

"The poor child has my sympathy, but what can I do?" Lady Hare inquired.

"Being an American, you can expect but one answer from me," said the philosopher. "To us tyranny in home or state is intolerable. They tried it on me when I was a boy and I ran away."

"That is what I shall do if necessary," said Margaret.

"Oh, my child! How would you live?" her mother asked.

"I will answer that question for her, if you will let me," said Franklin. "If she needs it, she shall have an allowance out of my purse."

"Thank you, but that would raise a scandal," said the woman.

"Oh, your ladyship, I am old enough to be her grandfather."

"I wish to go with Jack, if you know where he is," Margaret declared, looking up into the face of the philosopher.

"I think he is pushing toward America," Franklin answered. "Being alarmed at the condition of his adversary, I advised him to slip away. A ship went yesterday. Probably he's on it. He had no chance to see me or pick up his baggage."

"I shall follow him soon," the girl declared.

"If you will only contain yourself, you will get along with your father very well," said Lady Hare. "I know him better than you. He has promised to take you to America in December. You must wait and be patient. After all, your father has a large claim upon you."

"I think you will do well to wait, my child," said the philosopher. "Jack will keep and you are both young. Fathers are like other children. They make mistakes—they even do wrong now and then. They have to be forgiven and allowed a chance to repent and improve their conduct. Your father is a good man. Try to win him to your cause."

"And die a maiden," said the girl with a sigh.

"Impossible!" Franklin exclaimed.

"I shall marry Jack or never marry. I would rather be his wife than the queen of England."

"This is surely the age of romance," said the smiling philosopher as the ladies alighted at their door. "I wish I were young again."

CHAPTER XIII

The Ferment.

On his voyage to New York, Jack wrote long letters to Margaret and to Doctor Franklin, which were deposited in the post office on his arrival, the tenth of March. He observed a great change in the spirit of the people. They were no longer content with words. The ferment was showing itself in acts of open and violent disorder. The statue of George III, near the battery, was treated to a volley of decayed eggs, in the evening of his arrival. This hot blood was due to the effort to prevent free speech in the colonies and the proposal to send political prisoners to England for trial.

Jack took the first boat to Albany and found Solomon working on the Irons farm. In his diary he tells of the delightful days of rest he enjoyed with his family. Solomon had told them of the great adventure but Jack would have little to say of it, having no pride in that achievement.

Soon the scout left on a mission for the committee of safety to distant settlements in the great north bush.

"I'll be spendin' the hull moon in the wilderness," he said to Jack. "Goin' to Virginny when I get back, an' I'll look fer ye on the way down."

Jack set out for Philadelphia the day after Solomon left. He stopped at Kinderhook on his way down the river and addressed its people on conditions in England. A young Tory interrupted his remarks. At the barbecue, which followed, this young man was seized and punished by a number of stalwart girls who removed his collar and jacket by force and covered his head and neck with molasses and the fuzz of cat tails. Jack interceded for the Tory and stopped the proceeding.

"My friends, we must control our anger," he said. "Let us not try to subdue tyranny by using it ourselves."

Everywhere he found the people in such a temper that Tories had to hold their peace or suffer punishment. At the office he learned that his most important letters had failed to pass the hidden censorship of mail in England. He began, at once, to write a series of articles which hastened the crisis. The first of them was a talk with Franklin, which told how his mail had been tampered with; that no letter had come to his hand through the post office which had not been opened with apparent indifference as to the evidence of its violation. The Doctor's words regarding free speech in America and the proposal to try the bolder critics for treason were read and discussed in every household from the sea to the mountains and from Maine to Florida.

The young man's work had set the bells ringing and they were the bells of revolt. The arrival of General Gage at Boston in May, to be civil governor and commander-in-chief for the continent, and the blockade of the port twenty days later, compelling its population who had been fed by the sea to starve or subsist on the bounty of others, drove the most conservative citizens into the open. Parties went out Tory hunting. Every suspected man was compelled to declare himself and if incorrigible, was sent away. Town meetings were held even under the eyes of the king's soldiers and no tribunal was allowed to sit in any court house. At Salem, a meeting was held behind locked doors with the governor and his secretary shouting a proclamation through its keyhole, declaring it to be dissolved. The meeting proceeded to its end, and when the citizens filed out, they had invited the thirteen colonies to a general congress in Philadelphia.

It was Solomon Binkus who conveyed the invitation to Pennsylvania and Virginia. He had gone on a second mission to Springfield and Boston and had been in the meeting at Salem with General Ward. Another man carried that historic call to the colonies farther south. In five weeks, delegates were chosen, and early in August, they were traveling on many different roads toward the Quaker city. Crowds gathered in every town and village they passed. Solomon, who rode with the Virginia delegation, told Jack that he hadn't heard so much noise since the Injun war.

"They was poundin' the bells, an' shootin' cannons everywhere," he declared. "Men, women and children crowded 'round us an' split their lungs yellin'. They's a streak o' sore throats all the way from Alexandry to here."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Poppy Tea Had a Kick

The government won the first case of the kind and ruined the prospects for a thriving opium business when Soba Singh, a Hindu, was convicted in Federal Judge Bean's court in Portland, Ore., after the jury had deliberated only 20 minutes, says the Los Angeles Times.

Soba Singh had discovered the cheapest method of extracting opium, that of boiling the poppy down to a thick tea, which was a favorite beverage with the Hindus of the city. Negroes in the north end were selling the tea as moonshine, government agents discovered, and patrons of these bootleggers were becoming addicts without knowing it.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Should Use Swamp-Root

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test 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.—Advertisement.

Advice Taken

A young married woman of Princeton had received letters from a young woman of Louisville, her chum, advising her on two important matters, the removal of her young son's tonsils and certain advantages accruing from bobbed hair.

The Louisville friend had about come to the conclusion that her advice had been wasted when she received this laconic message:

"They're out; it's off—and I'm glad."—Indianapolis News.

A Fool and His Hair

"It doesn't take me two minutes in the morning to do my hair," said Sparrowby. "So I should imagine," retorted Reno. "Isn't there a proverb, 'A fool and his hair are soon parted'?"

Honesty

"We can't all be smart," said Uncle Eben, "but we kin all be honest. 'Tain' no disgrace to be a low-brow if you has a level head."

Sure Relief
FOR INDIGESTION
BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS
6 BELL-ANS
Hot water
Sure Relief
BELL-ANS
25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Mice Answer Dinner Bell

White mice have been taught the meaning of the dinner bell. What is more, they have been able to transmit some sense of its significance to their offspring so that they may more easily be taught to jump for the table when the bell rings. The experiments are described in Science by Prof. Ivan P. Pawlow, the Russian physiologist.

The first generation of white mice required 300 lessons before they realized that the ringing of an electric bell meant that dinner was ready. After that they quickly trotted to the feeding place when they heard it tinkle.

Their young ones caught on to the trick after only 100 lessons, while their offspring in turn learned after only 30. The fifth generation had apparently so well inherited the tendency to "obey that impulse" that after only five trials they were ready and waiting.

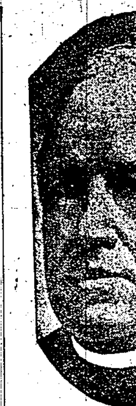
Professor Pawlow hopes that future generations will know the meaning of an electric bell, just as surely as a new-born chick knows the meaning of a fragment of grain.

A Lady of Distinction

Is recognized by the delicate, fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Advertisement.

Indignation sometimes does good—used sparingly; but not so much as calm calculation.

The web of your life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together.



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Is the Best Spring Tonic
Rebuilds Weakened Tissue; Makes New Flesh and Strength.
OVER SIXTY-EIGHT YEARS OF SUCCESS

EYES HURT?
For burning or scaly lids, and to relieve inflammation and soreness, use Mitchell Eye Salve, according to directions. Soothing, healing.
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I OFFER 320 ACRES (ALL OR PART) selected Florida lands. Clear titles. $35 per acre. Also colonization tract. Write Florida Land Owner, Box 1124, Orlando, Florida.

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AN EVERSHARP PENCIL
to everyone sending $1.00 money order at once for one of our beautifully chased, lever self-filling Fountain Pens with Safety Screw Caps, choice of clip or ring; $3.00 value. And for 5 cents extra for postage we will include pencil free. RAI-DO SPECIALTY COMPANY, Box 2??, YPSILANTI, MICH.

Smoking Tobacco—Absolutely Fresh, Best Kentucky burley, granulated. Special offer on regular 15c can—12 cans for $1, postage paid. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write name plainly. Lovell & Buffington Tob. Co., Covington, Ky.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 18–1924.

As Bad as That

Old Lady—I hear you've got a new baby at your house, Mr. James.

Mr. James (who lives three streets away)—Good heavens! Can you hear it from here?—London Passing Show.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN
Say "Bayer"-Insist!
For Pain Headache
Neuralgia Rheumatism
Lumbago Colds
Safe Accept only a 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 Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Depends

Rastus—Gwine have a garden?

Rufus—Yes, 'deed, if mah wife's back gits better.—Life.

A play in which the trouble begins when the curtain goes up arrives at a climax quicker.

Children Cry for "Castoria"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it. The kind you have always bought bears signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

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
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Genuine bear signature— Brent Good Small Pill; Small Dose; Small Price