

COMPANION TO THE GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHER TREAD

In a factory devoted exclusively to manufacturing Goodyear Tires for small cars, the two tires illustrated above are made.

One is the famous 30x3½ Goodyear All-Weather Tread Clincher.

By long wear, superior traction, freedom from skidding, and ultimate economy, the Goodyear All-Weather Tread has won unquestioned leadership.

As a companion to this tire there is the Goodyear 30 x 3½ Cross Rib.

Built of the same high grade Egyptian fabric and with a long wearing but differently designed tread, this tire offers unusual value.

Over 5,000,000 of these tires have been sold in the last five years.

Their quality and serviceability have proved to thousands of motorists the folly of buying unknown and unguaranteed tires of lower price.

Ask your Goodyear Service Station Dealer to explain their advantages.

30x3½ Cross Rib Fabric . . .	\$10.95
30x3½ All-Weather Fabric . . .	14.75
30x3½ All-Weather Cord . . .	18.00
30x3½ Heavy Tourist Tube . . .	2.80
30x3½ Regular Tube	2.25

Manufacturer's tax extra

GOOD YEAR

ATLAS PORTLAND CEMENT

"The Standard by which all other Makes are measured"

MANY a community has its dangerous road. A retaining wall above or below might make it permanently safe. The old saying of a stitch in time, is worth remembering.

Concrete retaining walls for public highways or private homes are a permanent improvement when properly built. Your contractor is familiar with reinforced concrete construction and would gladly estimate just what this would cost.

Atlas Portland Cement for more than a quarter century has given satisfaction on all types of construction. Both your contractor and your dealer are familiar with it as "the Standard by which all other makes are measured."

THE ATLAS PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY

Sales Offices New York—Boston—Philadelphia
 Mills Northampton, Pa.
 Hudson, N. Y.—Leeds, Ala.

Ignorance is bliss—generally—when there is something suspicious the matter with one's insides.

Now and then you hear of an ideal husband—but, honest, now, did you ever see one?

All Played Out at Quitting Time? You Need TANLAC

The World's Greatest Tonic



Canaries and Fancy Song Birds

of every variety, best breeding stock, Pigeons, parrots that talk, cages and breeders' supplies. Wholesale and retail at lowest prices. We ship anywhere. Write for price list. **Mansog's Bird Store**, 448 North 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 14-1922.

WESTERN CANADA Land of Prosperity

offers to home seekers opportunities that cannot be secured elsewhere. The thousands of farmers from the United States who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on FREE homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well rewarded by bountiful crops. There is still available on easy terms

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre

—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—oats, barley and flax also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farmers in western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such success comes prosperity, independence, good homes and all the comforts and conveniences which make life worth living.

Farm Gardens, Poultry, Dairying

are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Attractive climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, good markets, railroad facilities, rural telephone, etc.

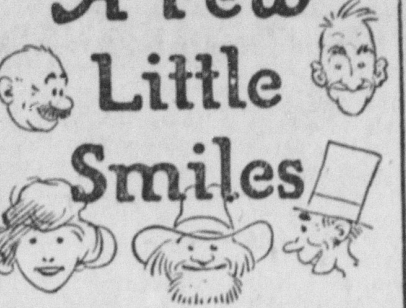
For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, reduced railway rates, etc., write

F. A. HARRISON
 210 N. Third St., Harrisburg, Pa.

Authorized Agent, Dept. of Immigration and Colonization, Dominion of Canada

150 ACRES FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

A Few Little Smiles



BETWEEN FRIENDS

Nell—Had my fortune told today.
 Belle—No doubt you were told that you would get a rich husband.
 Nell—No; the fortune teller simply said that I would acquire a husband shortly.
 Belle—Oh, I suppose she sized you up and decided that any old thing in the shape of a man would satisfy you.

The Betraying Accent.
 A Scotchman visiting London was advised by a friend to patronize a certain restaurant, being told that the food was good and the prices very reasonable. Desiring to be fully posted, the Scot inquired, "And what about a tip for the waitress? How much would she expect?"
 "Nothing—when she heard you speak," was his friend's reply.

A Home Industry.
 "And this," said the chief of detectives, who was doing the honors to a party of feminine investigators, "is our finger print department."
 "Dear me!" exclaimed one motherly looking woman who seemed a little out of place. "Where are the children?"
 "The children, ma'am?"
 "Yes—to make the finger prints."

Trying to Find Himself.
 "Now that Mrs. Peckton has been elected to office, how is Mr. Peckton bearing up?"
 "As well as could be expected. He has an air of subdued importance that mystifies his friends. In fact, he might be mistaken for a pallbearer at a state funeral or a godfather at a christening."

No Time for Details.
 "Don't you think she is a very intelligent girl?"
 "I don't know. I was too busy making love to her to find out whether she was intelligent or not."



JAM

TO BE SURE

Fly—Well, I suppose this is what you would call "being caught in the jam."

Another Mixin.
 Magsy helpful things, indeed, Men have said. If at first you do succeed Keep your head.

Honesty in Verse.
 "Would you care for a campaign poem?"
 "On which side," asked the editor. "It can be adapted to either side."
 "No. The campaign bard's only excuse for existence is sincerity."

A Feminine Paradox.
 He—Strange! She has everything she needs to make her happy.
 She—But it isn't things she does not need that a woman needs to make her happy.

Handicapped.
 "Augustus, all you have to do is just to talk to father as man to man."
 "I'm afraid I can't do that, Geraldine."
 "Why not?"
 "When your father looks at me there's something in his eye that seems to say he regards me as a fish, and a poor specimen of fish at that."

Sure Cure.
 "My wife has just that one bad habit, she magnifies things so; constantly indulging in exaggerated speech. Makes everything bigger or more than it is, in company."
 "Easy enough to cure her of that, Bill. Keep her talking about her age."

Her Object.
 Mrs. A—I hear you are going to take a course in a business college.
 Mrs. B—Yes, I want to learn how to get more money out of my husband.

And It Was True.
 "This hurts me more than it does you," said the little mother, who was spanking her doll.
 And it was the truth, too.

From a Chilly Men.
 Bks (in restaurant)—You ordered four eggs boiled six minutes. You must like 'em pretty hard."
 Dix—Not at all, but I know the kind of eggs you get in this joint, and I allowed three minutes for them to thaw out.

Her New Hat.
 TH—That new bonnet of Margaret's is very fetching.
 Phil—Yes, I understand when friend husband saw it he fetched a lot of language.

MOTHER! OPEN CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Your little one will love the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup" even if constipated, bilious, irritable, feverish, or full of cold. A teaspoonful never fails to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all of the sour bile, and undigested food out of the bowels and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup," which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advertisement.

The Noble Darling.
 "Willie," said the mother, "your clothes are wet. You have been in the water again."
 "Yes, mother," said Willie, bravely. "I went in to save Charlie Jones."
 "My noble darling!" cried his mother. "Did you jump in after him?"
 "No, mother," replied Willie. "I jumped in first so as to be there when he fell in."

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

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.

Success.
 The Sunday school teacher was doing his best to inculcate lessons of altruism, and had taken as his example the case of two little boys, one of whom was always ready to grab, while the second was willing to share everything.

"Now, children," he finished impressively, "which of these two boys will grow up into the successful and respected man?"

And as one voice the class answered:
 "The guy that gets it!"—American Legion Weekly.

His Immediate Needs.
 Midnight was 30 minutes distant. The cafeteria was experiencing its nightly rush as the young men returning from their "dates," satisfied their appetites before retiring.

A young chap rushed up to the counter.

"Say," he demanded. "I want something to eat, quick. I've been out to one of those upstage dinner parties and I was afraid to eat for fear I'd pull a boner. Give me a hamburger, a piece of pie and a jar of dirty water."

That Started Him.
 Staylate (at 11:30 p. m.)—"My motto is to live and let live."
 Miss Bright (stifling a yawn)—"I wish it was to sleep and let sleep."

As a Friend.
 "Is Flubdub a free thinker?"
 "No, he's married."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

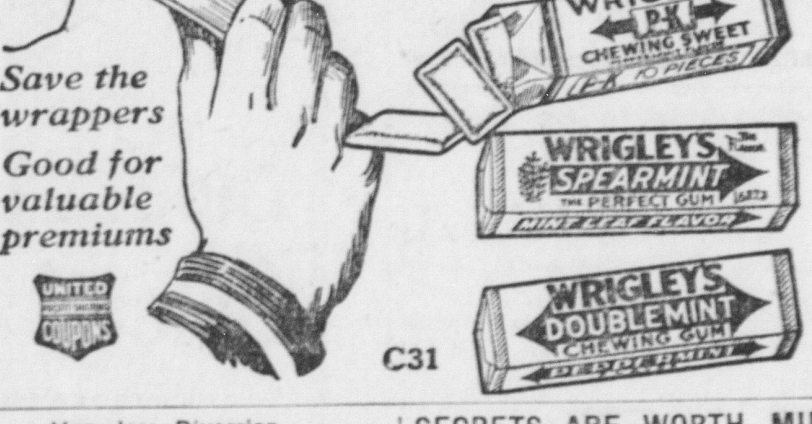
AFTER EVERY MEAL WRIGLEY'S



Juicy Fruit, Peppermint and Spearmint are certainly three delightful flavors to choose from.

And WRIGLEY'S P-K—the new sugar-coated peppermint gum, is also a great treat for your sweet tooth.

All are from the Wrigley factories where perfection is the rule.



Harmless Diversion.
 "Senator Snortworthy," said that eminent statesman's secretary, "Hon. Jupiter Joblots is waiting without to pay his respects. He poked me in the ribs and said he hoped to have a little fun while in Washington."

"Let's see," mused the senator. "Is Honorable Jupiter listed among my constituents as a theoretical prohibitionist or the 100 per cent variety?"
 "He's 100 per cent."
 "That being the case, you'd better take an hour off. Show him the Washington monument, the white house and congress in session. That will be about all for him, I think."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Her Credit.
 "That's Jinks, the famous millionaire, over there on the left. He's a wife-made man."
 "But I understand that his money came from oil on his farm."
 "Ah, yes—but it was his wife who had finally consented to live on the farm."—Kansas City Star.

Something Missing.
 She—You are a perfect dear!
 He—Not perfect, darling, you have my heart!—Wayside Tales.

Don't be afraid to ask questions. That's the only way you can find out a good many things.

SECRETS ARE WORTH MUCH

Paris Newspaper Would Like to Know More of the Wondrous "Land Where Nobody Dies."

In truth, they do die there, but not until they are very old. The country is Madagascar, or, more exactly, Antanarivo, the capital, situated in the middle of the island, on a rock crowning a small plain belonging to the plateau of Imerina. According to Dr. Estrade, the colonial physician—and there is no reason for not believing him—the birth rate at Antanarivo is extremely high and the mortality is surprisingly low.

These Malagasays are a happy people. "But could we not," asks the Paris Figaro, "get from them their two beautiful secrets: That of the numerous births and that of longevity? They would render us greater services than all the laws on depopulation and the bounties and other encouragements which the state gives to the parents of large families."

Simpis.
 "How can I keep my toes from going to sleep?"
 "Don't let them turn in."

The person who does his own task, whatever it is, bravely and well, seldom has time to criticize others.

William found a pocketbook

But the string jerked it back

It looked like a happy discovery as it lay there on the sidewalk—until the discoverer reached to pick it up. Then the hidden string jerked it away. All William got was disappointment.

That's the way a good many people have found it to be with the comfort and cheer they thought they had secured in tea and coffee. When they came to depend on it—there was a hidden string, and nothing left but disappointment.

The drug, caffeine, in tea and coffee, is a nerve stimulant. Constant stimulation of the nerves often produces rebellion that takes the form of sleeplessness, headaches, irritability, high blood pressure. That's the string to tea and coffee.

Postum, that wholesome and delightful cereal beverage, is completely satisfying and there's no harmful quality whatsoever, to jerk away the comfort which you find in this splendid table drink. Any member of the family may enjoy Postum with any meal—and there will be no after-regrets.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes. Sold by grocers.

Postum for Health—"There's a Reason"

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