

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of wax skin peel off until all defects such as freckles, red spots, tan and wrinkles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your hair grows younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To women wrinkles use one ounce Mercolized Wax dissolved in one-half pint which wash. At drug stores.

Fighting Pheasant

Ring-necked pheasant cocks are notoriously good fighters, routing domestic roosters and even cats, but the "fighten'est" one of record is in Pennsylvania, according to Norman Wood, of Coatesville, in that state. This particular pheasant was holding sway in a part of a field in which it is believed there was a brood of chicks. A bull, followed by cows, entered the cock's domain. The pheasant, resenting this intrusion, proceeded to prove his right to the title of "game" bird. Repeatedly he flew against the cattle which, overcome by surprise, gave ground until the herd, followed by the astonished bull, made a hurried though dignified retreat.—Exchange.

Mothers... Watch Children's COLDS

COMMON head colds often "settle" in throat and chest where they may become dangerous. Don't take a chance—at the first sniffle rub on Children's Musterole once every hour for five hours.

Children's Musterole is just good old Musterole, you have known so long, in milder form.

This famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other ingredients brings relief naturally. Musterole acts action because it is a scientific "counter-irritant"—not just a salve—it penetrates and stimulates blood circulation, helps to draw out infection and pain.

Keep full strength Musterole on hand, for adults and the milder—Children's Musterole for little tots. All druggists.



Preserve Historic House

A group of prominent citizens, organized as the Philadelphia Society for the Preservation of Landmarks, has bought the old Powell mansion. The house was used as a gathering place for the men who assembled in Philadelphia during the formation of the Republic. Washington is said to have attended many of the balls held there.

Absolutely Voluntary

"Are you Mrs. Biting?" "Miss Biting!" "Oh, pardon me! My fault." "Nothing of the sort. I want you to know it's nobody's fault but my own."

DO YOU SUFFER FROM WOMAN'S WEAKNESS?

Cumberland, Md.—"About two years ago my entire system was very much run-down. I had no ambition, felt all tired out and very nervous, hardly able to do my work. Suffering from woman's weakness no doubt caused this breakdown," said Mrs. Ethel Shoemaker of 233 Faca St. "Mother urged me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I had taken only half a bottle when I noticed a great change, but kept on taking it until I was not only the picture of health but also was in perfect health."

Dr. Pierce's Prescription

Time to Duck

"Hasn't that fellow written a book?" "Yes, and if you aren't careful he'll give you a copy."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CHERRY-GLYCERINE COMPOUND

For Coughs due to Colds, Minor Bronchial and Throat Irritations. JAS. BAILY & SON, Baltimore, Md.

And On and On!

"Do you ever read in bed?" "Not now. I often lie awake and listen to a lecture, though."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Taking Her Literally

Mary—What are you writing? Jane—A joke. Mary—Send him my love.

It has to be pretty important when a majority of the people get mad about it at the same time and vote that way.

City men who yearn for the farm hanker to live there, not to work there.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

No need to spend restless, sleepless nights. Irritation quickly relieved and rest assured by using the remedy that has helped thousands of sufferers. 25 cents and \$1.00 at druggists. If unable to obtain, write direct to: NORTHRUP & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York. Send for free sample.

Abraham Lincoln in 1864, From a Portrait Considered by Many to Be His Best



Simple Beauty Marks Rebuilt Tomb of Lincoln

Shrine at Springfield Now More Worthy of the Great President.

PRESIDENT HOOVER dedicated a transformed Abraham Lincoln tomb at Springfield, Ill., June 17, last year.

When the monument over the spot where the body of the Civil war President rests was given to the world again pilgrims to the grave found that it is a place of simple grandeur befitting a national shrine.

For months it was closed to the public while skilled artists piled their arts to repair and rebuild it and gave it beauty, simplicity and dignity.

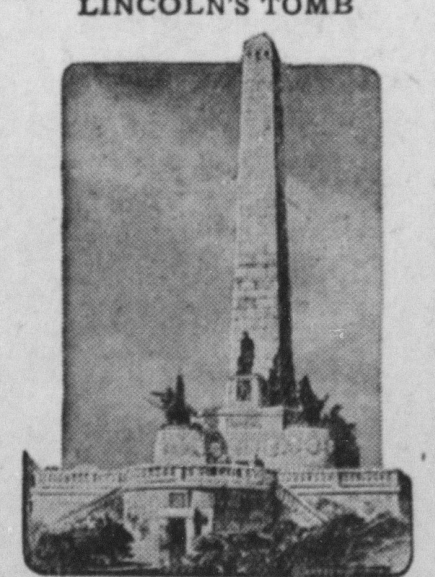
The reconstruction was made possible by the passage of a \$175,000 appropriation by the general assembly in 1929.

Much the Same Outside.

Outwardly the monument appears the same, except that it has an air of newness, of freshness. In a terrace created at the south or entrance side of the monument there is a bronze head of Lincoln by Gutzon Borglum on a pedestal of granite.

The great transformation is in the interior of the monument. Under personal supervision of C. Herrick Hammond, state architect and former president of the American Institute of Architects, the previously unused and unfinished area at the base of the

LINCOLN'S TOMB



All the solemnity and decorum befitting the last resting place of America's beloved President has been exemplified in the re-designing program.

monument was opened and architectural skill and art combined to fabricate a rotunda connecting galleries and sarcophagus chamber.

One of the main features of the galleries joining the rotunda and the sarcophagus chamber are nine Lincoln statues of bronze depicting Lincoln at various stages of his career. These are the handwork of internationally famous sculptors.

At each of the four corners of the central unit of the monument there is one of these statues, about three feet in height, resting on a pedestal in a niche. Diagonally across from each of these is a statuette in a similar niche.

These bronze statuettes were obtained by the state through the efforts of Mr. Hammond and H. H. Cleveland, director of the state department of public works and buildings.

The sculptors, Daniel C. French, Fred Torrey and Leonard Crunelle, are each represented by two models, while Lorado Taft, Adolph Weinman and the late Augustus St. Gaudens each have one.

As a background for these statuettes there are rich, warm-colored panels of marble.

Supreme Effect in Chamber. Beautiful as are the rotunda and the galleries, the supreme effect is attained in the sarcophagus chamber. There the pilasters and frieze are of french black marble, as dark as midnight, with walls of St. Genevieve golden vein marble. On the upper portion of each jet-black plaster there is a bronze wreath.

The ceiling of the chamber is covered with gold leaf, and the room, like the rotunda, is lighted indirectly by lights hidden by an ornamental cornice.

There over the spot where Lincoln's body lies beneath many feet of concrete has been placed a new sarcophagus of solid marble of warm red hue. On it is the simple inscription:

"Abraham Lincoln, 1809—1865."

Directly above what formerly was the north door, but now transformed into a window covered with a wrought-iron grill, there is cut in the marble this famous tribute to the emancipator:

"Now He Belongs to the Ages." Across from the sarcophagus in a crypt sealed with slabs of marble rest the bodies of Mrs. Lincoln and three of their sons, Edward Baker, William Wallace and Thomas.

Flags Form Honor Guard.

Arranged along the semicircular wall of the sarcophagus chamber, flanking the sarcophagus, there is an array of nine flags.

In the place of honor, at the right of the sarcophagus, stands the Stars and Stripes. The official standard of the seven states in which the Lincoln family lived from the time of their arrival in America until the end of the emancipator's career—Massachusetts, New Jersey, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois—occupy the next seven positions.

President Hoover personally installed the flag of the President of the United States.

Looking at Lincoln

February 12 means Lincoln. On that day we of this nation and many in other nations honor the name which connotes struggle, achievement, patience under an avalanche of rebuffs and the saving grace of humor brightening a persistent upward fight for a great ideal. All these things shout "Lincoln" when February 12 comes around.

His Great Task

Lincoln rose out of the soil and staim of life in a Middle West community to attain the greatest heights. He held the nation together until it was finally joined in such a way that it will not separate again.—Exchange.

WHEN the victory shall be complete—when there shall be neither a slave nor a drunkard on the earth—how proud the title of that land which may truly claim to be the birthplace and the cradle of both these revolutions that shall have ended in that victory.—Abraham Lincoln.

FINEST OF ALL LOVE'S MISSIVES



A baby beauty, and flowers, and love—THAT makes a Valentine.

Fine Old Saint

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

HE had been ill, quite ill. When she was getting a little better some of her friends, conscience smitten, said each unto herself: "I must go and call on Sally and ask her what I can do for her. She's all by herself. I suppose it's the only decent thing to do and I don't believe she'll need anything much now."

So one by one they telephoned and this is what they said: "Oh, my dear, I didn't know you had been so ill. I thought it had only been a slight cold, and not having heard from you I thought I'd call up to see what had happened! I'll come up and see you if I may. I wish I had known you were ill before. I might have been able to bring you something. But I'll come up today and see what I can do for you. Good-by, dear. I am so relieved you're a little better. Now don't do too much. I simply won't hear of it. Good-by."

So, every day for a week, one of them at least dropped in to see what could be done.

And this is what they did: They let her get up and make them tea (when they called around teatime.) They let her get them just the "simple lunch she would have had herself" (she wouldn't have had any herself, not feeling strong enough to get it!) when they came around lunch time.

They let her make coffee and sandwiches when they came in the evenings.

And as they left, at different times, each said approximately the same. It was this: "Now don't do too much, dear. I couldn't bear it if you got really ill. You're looking so much better now. Oh—don't bother to thank me. It was a pleasure to do what I could."

Yes, she felt sadly disillusioned. Life seemed to her a very sordid proposition.

She remembered when she was passing a jewelry shop one day. She had seen a sign in the window: "We furnish the license free to anyone buying a wedding ring from us." Fancy their having such a sign! And there must have been people who had responded, or they wouldn't have such an advertisement.

She could fancy the mortification and embarrassment of having one's prospective husband suggest such an economy.

Alas, though, something had gone entirely wrong with her romance in life. Now, Valentine's day was approaching, and once more she knew she would have no flowers to wear, while all her other friends had them.

It had been hard, illness, and nothing now to buck her up. She was lonely and young. It was worse, she felt sure, than being lonely and old.

Her mind went back to the days when she was sixteen. There was Geoffrey Pratt. They had talked of their future together—but they were both very young and Geoffrey had gone away that next year. She had never seen him since; it was over ten years. To think of being able to speak of something as having happened ten years before. It made her feel so old.

Suddenly her mind was aroused from these thoughts by a ring at the bell.

Was she dreaming? Could it be—"Why—Geoffrey?" she stammered. "Is it you?"

"Such a question," he laughed. "And then—but why pry into those precious moments of hers?"

He had come back! In real life, too, and clad in the armor of romance. And tomorrow—St. Valentine's day—they were to be married. He had had a dreadful time getting back for that special day!

And why hadn't he written? Why hadn't she? Each had thought the other of course now cared for some one else when letters were not answered at first—letters which were never received. It was only natural to think that. But he had heard, only two months before, when he had been down in South America, from some one who had seen her. She was not married. She wasn't supposed to be engaged.

And he had come—all the way—to get her. Nothing would do but that. Oh yes, there still was romance. And St. Valentine was a mighty fine saint!

(By Western Newspaper Union.)



All Hearts Bow to Good Saint Valentine

OVERS beware! A wealth of cheery little red hearts and rampant cupids are flaunting their charms from shop windows to lure even the wary into the endearing ways of St. Valentine.

And just what chance have young men and their sweethearts! There's no telling when one of these paper arrows may reach home or a plaintive verse, as sweet as a sugar plum, succeed in entwining itself around a lone tendril of a wistful heart.

It is safe to announce that there is many a girl who laughs at the loving tricks of her grandmother's day. That would be the kind of honor with a bunch of flowers, a bar pin or a dainty locket. But while girls shorten their dresses and cut their hair and while fashions in valentines come and go, the heart of the maid is generally as susceptible to valentines and their verses as that of the hoop-skirted lady generations ago.

"What are those things?" questions a mystified buyer, pointing to a row of lacy confections. "Would a girl really like one of them?"

Like them! She couldn't help it; they were the very essence of the old-time valentines. Through a paper lace gate was visible a graceful lady in billowy skirts and a pair of love birds, shaded in delicate lavender. Quite a contrast to the satirical and humorous concoctions which were popular a few years ago. But any older woman will say there is nothing new about them. They are imitations of the hand-wrought and fanciful expressions common years ago.

Little Old Lace

By WILLIAM HERSHELL



LITTLE old lace valentine. Heritage of Auld Lang Syne. You have secrets, old as gold; Secrets you never told. O the glad hours Youth has spent Drawing in your sentiment!

BOY still longs to see her look As he slips you in Girl's book; Waits to see the glad surprise Beaming from enraptured eyes. All he craves is just to know None but his could please her so!

CYNICS call it puppy-love, Yet no soul-glow from above Brings God's heaven nearer view Than the heart throbs hours of you, Little old lace valentine, Heritage of Auld Lang Syne!

—Indianapolis News.

STOP RHEUMATIC PAINS WITH HEAT OF RED PEPPERS

Relieves Almost Instantly

Good old Nature has put into red peppers a marvelous therapeutic heat that gets right down to the source of trouble and almost instantly relieves the pains and aches of rheumatism, stiff joints, lumbago and neuritis. Thousands have found it the one safeguard against chest colds, too. Now this genuine red peppers' heat is contained in an ointment that you just rub on. In less than 3 minutes you feel relief come. It is called **Rowles Red Pepper Rub**. Safe. Will not burn or sting. Get a small jar from your druggist.

From Bad to Worse

President Shantz, of Arizona university, said at a Tucson tea: "When racketeers begin to break the law they can't stop. They must go from bad to worse. Otherwise, destruction."

"It's like the boys and the milk." "Two Tucson boys were carrying home a pitcher of milk." "Oh, gosh," said the smaller one, as he wiped his mouth with the back of his hand, "we've drunk too much of it. What'll we do?"

"Do?" said the bigger boy. "There's only one thing to do now. We must smash the pitcher."—Detroit Free Press.

STOP YOUR COLD IN 6 HOURS WITH **DAROL** Breaks a cold in 6 hours. Drives it away in 12 hours. Relieves Headache—Neuralgia—Pains. **McKesson & Robbins** Quality Since 1833.

Odd Wall Design

A petrified snake, outlined in bas relief on a stone perhaps millions of years old, will appear in the wall of the first stone house to be built in Warren county, Pennsylvania, in seventy years. The fossil form, about two feet long, resembles a garter snake. Al Westren, builder of the house, was showing visitors over the scene. While inspecting the stone to be used in the construction, all of which is being used just as it is found on the hillsides, one of the visitors noted the form of the snake. Westren decided to use the stone in the construction.—Indianapolis News.



Now easy to get rid of Gray

Keep Hair Naturally Dark

Now without using dangerous dyes you can darken gray hair naturally, quickly restore its original shade by the world's finest, safe way which is now keeping millions of heads young looking. Benefits the hair as it darkens it to the shade you want. As simple as brushing. Try it. Pay druggist 75c for a large bottle of WYETH'S SAGE & SULPHUR and just follow easy directions.

Query

"A bachelor has nobody to share his troubles." "Why should a bachelor have any troubles?" asked the married man.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Keepsake?

"You admit tearing a handful of hair from your husband's head?" "I wanted to put it in a locket."

Learning without thought is all right if one is to be a walking encyclopedia.

A man may need a slogan to keep from eating too much.

Why do the British drink tea? What does it do to them?

Rheumacide Indicated as an Alternative in the Treatment of RHEUMATIC FEVER, GOUT, Simple Neuralgia, Muscular Aches and Pains. At All Druggists. Jas. Baily & Son, Wholesale Distributors, Baltimore, Md.

PARKER'S HAIR BALMSAM Removes Dandruff, Stops Itchy Falling, Itchy Scalp. Restores to Gray and Feded Hair the Soft and Silky, Glossy Appearance. FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and silky, 60 cents by mail or at druggists. Illinois Chemical Works, Piquette, N.Y. W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 6-1932