



## Guard Your Mouth

Let WRIGLEY'S be the guardian of your mouth and throat.

It will combat trouble of various kinds. It helps to keep the teeth free from food particles that ferment and cause decay.

It has an antiseptic effect. It relieves acid mouth and thus not only prevents harm to the teeth, but serves to sweeten the stomach.

It stimulates digestion and helps to prevent the forming of gas that causes dyspepsia.

Read from a widely known medical work:

"Chewing gum aids tooth nutrition and the cleansing action is a definite benefit—it prevents dyspepsia. Good chewing gum is excellent for bad digestion.

Four brands—different flavors—all made from best ingredients obtainable. Sealed in its purity package—fresh, clean and fully flavored.

R19

So we say, after every meal

# WRIGLEY'S

### A Judas King

A TRAGIC STORY OF JOACHIM MURAT.

The life of Joachim Murat, Napoleon's brother-in-law and favorite lieutenant, is one of the most amazing stories in history. Murat, son of an inn keeper of Cahors, on the Gascon border, was a typical Southern Frenchman, hot-headed, vain, courageous, and volatile. Physically brave, he was a moral coward, unable to meet a crisis. At times he was almost a figure of fun, but he never failed to redeem his absurdities by sudden unexpected acts of supreme courage, which entirely disarmed his critics.

Joining the army of Louis XVI as a private in 1787, his devotion to duty soon won him promotion, and the advent of the Revolution found him with the rank of quartermaster-sergeant. He helped to organize the National Guards of 1792, and for his services was given commissioned rank as a sub-lieutenant of the 13th Chasseurs à Cheval in October of that year.

The Innkeeper's Son as Prince. Murat, with his Gascon audacity and his infectious swagger, soon found his way on to the staff of Bonaparte, and in a very short time was made a general. He was a magnificent horseman, and as a cavalry leader has never been equalled. After serving in Egypt, where he was badly wounded, General Murat decided to cement his alliance with the First Consul by marrying his younger sister, Caroline, who was already being courted by Lannes, another of Bonaparte's favorite generals. The dashing cavalry leader soon ousted his rival, gained the lady, and was made Marshal of France.

After commanding the troops in Italy, he returned to Paris as military governor, with the further honor of Grand Admiral of France, a post that employed nothing national, but carried with it an enormous income. Mr. Hilliard Atteridge, in his biography of Murat, states that his revenue at this time amounted to the sum of 670,000 francs a year.

Caroline did not hesitate to make

## Corns



No Paring—End Them. Don't let the agony of corns destroy your comfort. Apply Blue-jay—and instantly the pain vanishes. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Does away with dangerous paring. Get Blue-jay at any drug store.

Blue-jay

### Silas Slocum

By WALTER GREENOUGH. Old Silas Slocum always said that he'd shoot as many as he could. As livin', if he had his way, On ev'ry February day!

"I jest don't blame th' groun'-hog none. For t'other'n' out to seek th' sun, An' then jest tearin' back to bed in February," Silas said.

But Silas Slocum was th' man That used to take his palm-leaf fan, An' set outside his door an' cuss, Whenever July bothered us.

An' in th' spring, Old Silas groaned About th' farms his brother owned. An' said th' rains had been so bad, They'd washed out ev'ry crop he'd had!

An' when September an' its smiles, Come t'other'n' in across th' miles, Old Silas sighed, an' said th' drought Had ruined people—jest about!

As for December, Silas thought There wasn't nothin' God had brought To plague th' dwellers in this clime That could compare with winter time.

But February—oh, my gosh! How Silas an' his boots'd slosh Across th' street—then, weak an' wet, He'd sit back home—an' set, an' set.

hurriedly opened negotiations with Lord Bentinck, commander of the British forces in Sicily. After the victory of Bautzen, he decided to return to the Emperor, and to the astonishment of the army, was given command of the cavalry. When the tide turned against France, he left for Austria, and finally marched his army against his old comrades at Reggio.

During the return from Elba, Murat made a last desperate attempt to march to the Emperor's aid, by uniting Italy. He was soon defeated, and the Austrians, tired of his vacillations, refused to treat with him. The end came swiftly. His army melted away, and he had to leave Naples, taking refuge in Cannes. Waterloo sealed his fate, and he found himself an exile, without a fatherland. The hopelessness of his plight did not entirely damp his Gascon pride and knowing that during his reign he had been popular with his subjects, he vainly tried to regain his throne. With a handful of comrades he landed at Pizzo, on the Calabrian coast. Crying "Long Live King Joachim," his friends marched him in triumph to the market place. The inhabitants had forgotten the virtues of their late ruler, and after a slight struggle the pitiful band of exiles was captured by a small force hurriedly brought from a neighbouring town.

full use of such riches, and her palace in the French capital was one of the most luxurious and magnificent in Europe. She soon discovered that she was born to be a queen. She impetuously the Emperor so that he once had to meet Madame Murat in battle array. On another occasion he rebuked the lady by saying: "To hear you talk, one would think that I had robbed you of the inheritance of the late King, our father." Nevertheless, he soon for a principality for his decorative brother-in-law, and in 1806 Murat found himself Grand Duke of Cleves and Berg.

He soon tired of the duties of ruler of a small dukedom, and, leaving the conduct of his affairs in the hands of a faithful friend, whom he created Count of Mosbourg, he returned to Paris, to seek new glory and another throne.

The Emperor was fighting in Eastern Europe, and Murat decided that the ancient kingdom of Poland should be restored, with himself as its sovereign. He adopted a uniform of his own invention, consisting of a Polish mantle, stiff with gold embroidery, yellow trousers with golden seams, boots of bright yellow leather, and a hat trimmed with white feathers and surmounted by a large plume of four ostrich feathers, in the middle of which rose a heron's egret. This costume made him the laughing stock of the army, but the Emperor, himself the simplest of men in dress, did not reprimand his lieutenant, though in private he joked about him.

Murat had a great success in Warsaw, but his prospects soon had to be abandoned, owing to trouble in another part of Europe, and he found himself faced with the difficult task of suppressing a revolution in Spain.

A King At Last. Murat fully expected to receive the Spanish throne, rendered vacant by the forced abdication of Charles IV, but his unpopularity with the inhabitants of the country was too great, and he was sent to Naples to replace the Emperor's brother, Joseph, who was transferred to Spain, to a throne which he never really occupied.

Murat and Caroline were well received by their new subjects, and there is no doubt that if they had been left to themselves they would have made a success of this adventure. Murat resented the Emperor's interference, and, realizing that the empire was already tottering, sought to consolidate his position by intriguing with the enemies of France.

During the disastrous retreat from Moscow Napoleon was forced to leave the army, owing to dissentions at home and handed the command over to Murat. The moral courage of the king of Naples failed him, and, amid the sneers of Ney and other gallant soldiers, still devoted to the Emperor, he resigned his position, leaving the remnants of the Grand Army to Eugene Beauharnais, and, on the plea of ill-health, fled to Naples.

The Tragic End. He saw the coming disaster and

Retribution was not long in coming. A summary court martial condemned him to death for treason against the King of the Two Sicilies, and he was shot by a firing party, shot like a dog by his old subjects. He died as he had lived, a fearless soldier, refusing to have his eyes bandaged.—John O'London.

### Ramsay MacDonald Was Consistent in Opposition to War

London, Feb. 15. (A.P.)—Ramsay MacDonald as prime minister is a striking testimonial to the public's infinite capacity for changing its mind. No man in Britain was more disliked by his countrymen than was Mr. MacDonald in the heated, emotional years of the war. From start to finish he was against the conflict, and he never compromised with his principles.

Nor was Mr. MacDonald satisfied with passive resistance. With all the fire that is in him he violently and actively opposed the war. In consequence he lost his political position and was even expelled from his golf club.

The longer the war went on the more bitter and active was Mr. MacDonald's opposition to it. At the beginning he found the majority of labor members against him, so he resigned the chairmanship of the party. When Labor later joined the Lloyd George coalition, he held aloof. In 1917 he tried to go to Russia, but members of the National Seamen's and Firemen's Union refused to man the ship should he come aboard. A few months later he planned to attend a conference at Stockholm which the Bolsheviks proposed as a step towards peace parleys with the working classes of the central powers. The government refused to give him a passport. The same year he was one of the moving forces in a conference at Leeds which resolved to seek establishment of workers' and soldiers' councils in the manner of the revolting Russians.

The "khaki election" just after the war—that wild, flag-waving, parliamentary campaign with its hot and ardent cries of "Hats to the Kaiser," was disastrous to Mr. MacDonald. He was badly beaten at the polls, and lost his seat in the Commons. The Labor stronghold of Woolwich turned him down. For four years he remained on the outside, looking in until the voters of Aberavon sent him back to Westminster in 1922.

Helped by the "wild men from the

Clyde," as the more extreme elements of the Scottish labor delegation are called, Mr. MacDonald regained the leadership of his party, but only by a narrow majority. From the opposition benches this man, who had attracted little attention in his former parliamentary speeches, revealed as the days went on the gifts for debate that are looked for in leaders. More and more it became certain that if Labor came to power Mr. MacDonald would be prime minister.

So it is. Politically he has come back. But he is still out of the mode, and he is still out of the mode, est. golf club at his native village of

Lossiemouth. One heard interesting stories on that subject as soon as it became certain the Conservative reign would fall and Labor would take charge of the government. It was said the canny ex-clubmates of Mr. MacDonald adopted a resolution just before Christmas week revoking the order that had expelled him from the fairways of Lossiemouth during the war. Then, the story went, a delegation of club members came down to London to ask their "old friend" to rejoin the club, and let the home folks see him swinging woods and irons during his Christmas holidays. The substance of the re-

ply Mr. MacDonald is said to have made to this invitation might be summed up as "nothing doing."

At any rate, Mr. MacDonald didn't play any golf while he was at Lossiemouth last month. And though he wore "plus fours" around the house and on his walks in the country he never entered the club house or even went so far as to practice putting.

Chevrolet was awarded second place at the 1924 American Auto Shows (Buick was first). Both are products of General Motors.—mar13,10,ed

### The Lighter Side.

Cable says Russian students have to go barefoot on account of the famine. What? Have they eaten their shoes?

Peace on earth will never come so long as nations will fight for a piece of earth.

### TAKE YOUR CHOICE!

We don't know how the beds at, but there are two hotels in Point Pleasant, W. Va. John Roek manages one place and Ed. Stone manages the other.

# COMPLETE CHANGE At The Popular Star

That Talented and Emotional Actress CLARA KIME! ALL YOUR in

## The Woman of Bronze IN SIX PARTS

The Story of a Woman who was Crushed by the Wheel of Her Husband's Career

William Desmond in a Chapter I Photo Play

## The Panthom Fortune

Messrs. Foster and Hawkes in all New and Snappy Selections. Soon, Soon, Soon, ??

WAIT AND SEE

## PREMIER GARMENT COMPANY

# NEW SPRING GOODS

We have just put on display a beautiful line of LADIES' COATS, SUITS, DRESSES, HATS, SKIRTS, WAISTS, Etc., at REASONABLE PRICES.

**COATS** Made of the finest quality POLOS, VELOURS, POIRETS, PLAIDS, and BOLIVIA, in all new shades in a host of different styles, from the Sport Coat to the Dressy Model. Sizes range from 16 to 51"—from **\$11.50 UP**

**HATS** In SATIN, STRAW, CREPE-DE-CHENE, CANTON CREPE, and STRAW and SILK combination, mostly one-of-a-kind models, all colors and shapes, and just imagine, you can buy one for **\$1.49 and up**

## COSTUMES

If you intend buying a SUIT for Easter, come in and see us now while our stocks are complete. You will find just the SUIT you are looking for at the PRICE you intend to pay.

WE ALSO HAVE A COMPLETE LINE OF

# Dresses, Skirts, Waists, etc.

ALL NEW MERCHANDISE IN ALL COLORS AND STYLES, SUITABLE FOR EVERY OCCASION.

**IMPORTANT**—A small deposit will keep any garment until you are ready for same

## PREMIER GARMENT COMPANY

341 Water Street (formerly Bishop & Son's Showroom)