JACK DE SAULLES' CAPTURE OF CHILI'S RICHEST BEAUTY

NEW YORK.—This is the story of how an American boy with naught to aid him but Yankee pluck and Yankee determination went to far-away Chili, wooed and won away from a horde of Chilean suitors the prettiest and richest Chilean heiress, and a few days ago brought his bride back to the Hotel Plaza, right here in New York, as related by the Sunday World.

John Lorget de Saulles is his right name, but Jack de Saulles he has been since the day, ten years ago, he tore down the field with half the Princeton team at his shoulder and fighting them off, one by one, planted the ball back of the goal-posts for a touchdown for Yale.

Star quarterback at Yale, chosen as the quarterback on the all-American team, and crackerjack baseball player, Jack de Saulles was the idol of his college and of thousands of youngsters a decade ago. And the qualities that made him a gridiron hero won him his bride.

A little over a year ago business interests made it necessary for him to go to Chili.

To Jack de Saulles Chili had never meant more than a pink strip on the map of South America, but when he found himself there as an engineer he threw himself into his work with all the enthusiasm he used to show on the gridiron.

His personality won him entry into the homes of culture in Chili, and the doors of the clubs swung wide to him.

Dawning of Romance.

It was during the summer season in Chili some friends of De Saulles suggested one day that he accompany them to Vina del Mar, a suburb of Valparaiso, and by far the most fashionable place in all Chili. The beach on the seashore at Vina del Mar was thronged with the wealth and beauty of Chili the day the party of young men from Santiago arrived.

There were the representatives of the Chilian government, the ranking officers of the Chilian army, the richest youths and the richest ladies of Chili, and the most beautiful.

As was the fashion for all the young men, the visitors went to the bathing casino and were soon taking the rollers from the Pacific with all the zest of youth.

Inevitably a race was proposed.

Do not imagine that because the young American won it was an easy victory. The young Chilians were no mean athletes themselves, even though they had never been the hero at Yale. Swim they could and swim well, too. They pushed their guest to his utmost and his victory was by inches and no more.

But his efforts were amply rewarded.

All along the beach, reclining in easy chairs beneath comfortable shades and gayly colored parasols, were some of the prettiest girls in Chili. Among them Senorita Blanca Erazzuriz, daughter of Senora Blanca Erazzuriz-Vergara, by far the richest woman in all Chili.

Senorita Attracted.

When the swimmers crawled out of the water and lay on the beach to rest, if there was one who applauded the winner a bit more enthusiastically perhaps than any of the others, it was the Senorita Blanca Erazzuriz.

And then she insisted that the handsome young American be presented to her.

Now, it is not considered at all proper in Chili for young ladies to be formally presented to young men—and particularly handsome young men who are decidedly eligible—right out in a public place. But the Senorita Erazzuriz really didn't care a snap of her finger for that. She had returned only a few weeks before from England, where she had gone to school. Besides, she was a young lady who was accustomed to having her own way, and here was one of those times when her own way she insisted on having.

Jack de Saulles was presented.

Now, no young man who has brought 30,000 people packed around a stadium to their feet as he sped down the field with a football tucked under his arm should be expected to appear perturbed at being presented to a young lady, but Jack de Saulles was.

Cupid Exceedingly Busy.

So confused did he appear that later that evening some of his friends asserted that "Jack must have lost his heart in a moment."

Nor was Jack's denial any too convincingly strong.

Santiago now lost its charm for De Saulles. It couldn't compare with Valparaiso. The Senorita Erazzuriz lived in Valparaiso, so Valparaiso and Vina del Mar saw much of the handsome young American, and quite naturally the Senorita Erazzuriz saw him, too.

Troubles began when he found that the few times a week that the custom of the South American country would permit him with propriety to see the young Senorita were far too few. Back at home he might have seen her every afternoon and every evening, too. But not in Chili.

Senora Erazzuriz-Vergara had to tell the impetuous young man that it would never, never do for him to call in the afternoon and then be back early in the evening again. Just think how it looked! When he persisted, the next time he called, the Senorita was out. She had gone to the country club with Juan for the races and the polo game.

Juan was one of the handsomest young men in Valparaiso, very rich, of a very old and very famous family, and how that man could ride!

De Saulles could play football. There never was one who could play better. Baseball, swimming, running, tennis, golf—at all he was more than proficient—but ride, there was one thing he could not do well.

In Generous Rivalry.

But De Saulles was game. Even though the Senorita had gone to the country club with Juan to watch Juan ride his own ponies in the races for gentlemen riders and then to see Juan play his opponents completely off their feet in the polo game afterward, it did not follow that he should not go, too. And go he did.

Juan probably never rode better in his life than he did that afternoon. He won both races in which he rode. He scored five goals for his team at polo—and his team only won by a score of 6 to 5—and Juan received his reward. The Senorita applauded louder than all the rest. Once she even stopped right in the midst of listening to the young American and rushed to the rail to cheer on Juan.

"Doesn't he ride splendidly?" she said.

After that, morning after morning, the young American was out at the country club. Some mornings it was 6 o'clock. Never was it later. If Juan's ponies were lively fellows, those that Jack de Saulles rode were enough livelier to make Juan's look slow.

The next big field day at the country club following the one at which Juan had triumphed was three weeks later. Senorita Blanca was there, of course, as the guest of Juan.

And Juan—well, he was so accustomed to winning he was perhaps over-confident. When the entries for the gentlemen riders' races were announced John de Saulles was among those entered to ride. Incidentally, the young American had been named as one of the team to oppose Juan's team.

Juan played like a man possessed, but his team lost the game, and to make matters worse the young American had been the one to cover Juan every minute of the game.

That night Jack de Saulles called on the Senora Erazzuriz-Vergara. Quite formally he asked the delightful senora for the hand of her charming daughter. The Senora was most pleasant, and all that she asked was that the young American wait a few months.

American's Triumph Complete.

A week later Senora Erazzuriz-Vergara and the Senorita Blanca sailed for Paris.

For two months De Saulles worked faithfully in his office in Santiago. He had promised to wait a few months. Surely two was a few. So he sailed for Paris.

The Senora Erazzuriz-Vergara was surprised to receive a call one day in Paris from Mr. John de Saulles. The senorita was delighted, and—well, the wedding of Mr. De Saulles and the Senorita Blanca Erazzuriz was celebrated in France on December 14.

And a few days ago there registered at the Hotel Plaza in New York, Mr. and Mrs. John L. de Saulles, a very smiling, very happy and very handsome bride and bridegroom.

It chanced that Mrs. De Saulles had gone shopping when the reporter called at the Plaza. Would Mr. De Saulles allow the reporter to go without seeing his wife? Not for a moment.

"Oh, but you've just got to stay and see her, that's all there is about it," he said. "She's a wonder."

Right to the minute when she said she would return in rushed the bride. She had walked all the way up Fifth avenue from the shopping district. It was Mrs. De Saulles' first trip to New York, and she was disappointed.

Oh, no, not with New York. That she thought about the most wonderful place she had ever dreamed of, but New York's dancing—that's what she didn't like.

"Why I never saw such dancing as they do in New York," said she. "They hop and run and skip and wiggle—oh, it's perfectly absurd. I haven't danced once since I came here, and I had always looked forward to being able to come to New York to dance."

Ingenious Defense Unavailing.

Truly oriental is the defense put forward by a prisoner at Allpore. Charged with stealing a Hindoo idol with its ornaments, he stated that the goddess told him in a dream the night before that, as she was not properly worshiped by the Hindoo priest, she would be better taken care of by him, a Mohammedan, and that unless he took charge of her worship she would in her wrath destroy his whole family. The magistrate, however, was not satisfied with the story, and sentenced the accused to two months rigorous imprisonment and to pay a fine of fifty rupees.—Bombay Gazette.

The Bar Sinister.

"Some people ought to learn something about heraldry here in Los Angeles," said an old librarian. "There is one commercial house that bears as its arms in its show window and on its stationery the 'bar sinister.' That's an actual fact."

HUBBY'S HEART NOT TOUCHED

Unfeeling Wretch Refuses to Condole With His Wife on Loss of Her Pocketbook.

"Oh, Henry!" she exclaimed as she ran out into the hall to meet her husband, with her hands held up in dismay. "On my way home from shopping I lost my pocketbook!"

"Well, as it happened on your way home, you couldn't have lost much," he replied, with a sigh of relief.

"Oh, you're just too mean for anything!" she cried, bursting into tears. "I was a fool to tell you about it! You should be ashamed of yourself to make such a remark when you know how badly I must feel!"

"Forgive me, my dear," he pleaded. "I must admit that what I said was rather mercenary. Tell me what you're going to do about it."

"Advertise for it, of course. There are things in it I wouldn't lose for the world. For instance, there was a hairpin I use to fasten my gloves. Tillie gave it to me out of her hair for luck the day she was married. Then there were those beautiful lines, entitled 'Twilight Musings,' I cut out while we were engaged, and I don't know how many samples and recipes. Besides, there was the busines card of that man who was kind enough to offer to make me a crayon portrait of you absolutely free of charge."

"You needn't mention the other things," her husband broke in.

"Don't be so unsympathetic," she pleaded, "but tell me how to finish this advertisement I've started."

"After hearing that list of what your pocketbook contained," he returned, with a smile, "I guess you'd better wind up the advertisement in the orthodox way by stating that the contents were of no value except to the owner."—Judge.

The Cockroach and Consumption.

Experiments have been made which tend to show that the common cockroach is able by contamination with its faces to bring about the souring of milk, to infect food and milk with intestinal bacilli, to transmit the consumption bacillus, and to spread and transmit other germs and molds. These facts, taken in conjunction with the life habits of the insect, lead to the conclusion that the cockroach is able to, and may possibly, play a small part in the spreading of consumption and in the transmission of pus producing organisms; that the insect is in all probability an active agent in the souring of milk kept in kitchens and larders; and that it is undoubtedly an important factor in the distribution of molds to food and to numerous other articles, especially when they are kept in dark cupboards and cellars where cockroaches abound.

Transportation the Main Thing.

The power which has controlled the world for all time has been superiority in transportation. Civilization, commerce and empire have always followed. The present generation looks upon the railroad as one of the commonest of conveniences, and has no conception how near we are to its beginning.—Chauncey M. Depew.

Some Useful Hints for the Girl Who Sews

Girls who have been taking domestic science courses at fashionable boarding schools declare that to get along without a variety of dainty aprons is an impossibility, especially if the embryo housekeeper wishes to preserve the fronts of her frocks from spots.

One girl who sews almost as well as she cooks is making several aprons of plain lawn cut into half ovals, scalloped all round with a color and embroidered with washable floss in outline or shadow stitch. By this means she expects to have luncheon pinafores to accord with every house frock—white embroidered with pale blue; pink, mauve or yellow and dark blue; green and brown relieved with white.

Charming litttle aprons of half oval, half round, diamond or oblong shape are to be made of finest nainsook, scalloped all round and hand embroidered with white in imitation of the work done in the Madeira islands.

All of the ruffle bordered aprons are fascinating, particularly the round ones which have bowknot and leaf designs embroidered on the lower curve and girdle belts which fit firmly, have embroidered fronts and tie in a little bowknot at the back. The same model is pretty when the hand embroidery and ruffle are omitted and the hemstitched edge is finished with an inch wide frill of Valenciennes or Cluny lace.

Bretelle aprons are always coquettish and nearly always become a slender, girlish figure, but they are more difficult to make than pinafores, because the center panel with its square little bib should be carefully curved to fit into the figure at the waist line and on to it should be attached the narrower side panels, which are shaped above the waist into straps crossing the shoulders and then across the top of the back, where they are joined, so that the apron may be adjusted by drawing the bretelle portion over the head and then securing it about the waist with pink, blue or white satin ribbon sashes.

Nearly all of the bretelle aprons have cunning little hip pockets headed with fine muslin embroidery or lace edging to match the bordering of the pinafore, bib and shoulders, and if a girl wishes to make this sort of luncheon apron exceptionally elaborate she may have the bretelles entirely of all over lace and let them run into narrow panels from the waist to the lower edge.

Practical aprons, meaning the sort which are to be put on over the frock when preparing salad dressing and really mussy concoctions, are made of striped galatea, percale, gingham or madras, and are put on as easily as is an ulster, for they fasten with flat buttons down the left front from shoulder to hem, have big sewed in sleeves with band cuffs and a deep patch pocket on each hip. To make one take as a model any narrow skirted, one piece house frock which closes in front, allowing, however, for slightly wider seams and wider shoulders, so that the garment will go over even a velvet frock if desired.

It has been wisely said that whoever has once mastered the art of the simpler forms of Irish crochet work has at command an endless variety of ways in which to utilize the product of the tiny steel hook. Above all, the roses of fine imported Irish lace thread can be applied in so many dainty and original ways that the girl of wisdom finds them an invaluable resource when designing for herself those small accessories which give the keynote of a costume.

For articles of fine linen or of any wash material the roses of the Irish thread are, naturally, the sort to use. But on silk or cloth those crocheted from a twisted silk made charming and unique variants from passementerie. A girl who loves to experiment with such useful arts has just finished for herself a little girdle which is the admiration of all who see it. The foundation at the back is a shaped piece of crinoline or some such stiffened lining about eight inches wide. This is covered with the white crepe de chine of which the girdle is made and trimmed with "up and down" rows of white silk roses. To each end of the shaped back section the soft front pieces of the girdle are shirred, and these are long enough to join in a graceful knot in front and to fall sash-like almost to the edge of the dress skirt, where they are finished with a triplet of silken crocheted blossoms apiece, from the center of each of which hangs a tassel of the same white silk.

This same girl has crocheted more elaborate motifs of pale rose silk for her sister's pet dancing frock of the same shade and a set of handsome black silk—unlike anything to be found in the shops—for a well beloved aunt, whose dinner gown they will shortly adorn most attractively.

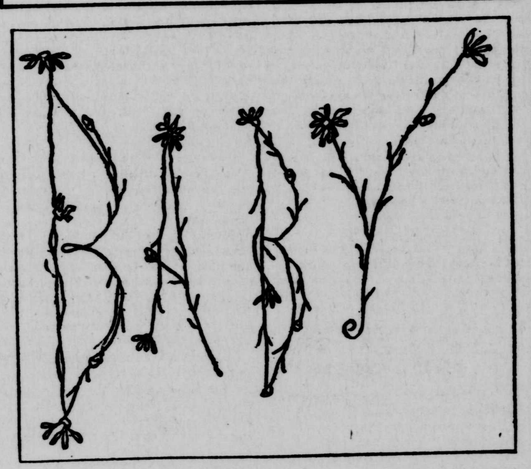
Gloves Are Larger.

Golf, tennis and other athletic exercises have caused the hands of girls and women to grow larger than formerly. Despite that fact they still wear the same size gloves. The reason was explained the other day by a dealer in women's gloves. He said that gloves were made to deceive not so much the wearer as the persons who looked at them. The gloves are made in so-called "full sizes," and when a woman asks for a 5½ glove, knowing that her hand is too large to get in it the saleswoman invariably hands her out a 5½ glove, and it always fits. The extra sizes have been made to please the women and, perhaps, to get their trade. Though young girls who play golf, and who have rather large hands, gloat in the fact that they wear a No. 7 glove, they usually long for smaller sized gloves when they get older, and when they inquire for them in the glove shop they invariably get them.

Odd Taste.

Mother (to inquisitive child)—"Stand aside. Don't you see the gentleman wants to take the lady's picture?" "Why does he want to?"—Life.

For Baby's Pillow



This pretty word embroidered on a sheer linen cover will make a dainty pillow for the baby. The flowers should be worked solid and the stems in the over and over stitch, very closely and evenly done. Mercerized cotton No. 30 will be suitable.

IN VOGUE

Plain, flat revers will be a predominating feature in spring suits.

Taffetas will be used a great deal in millinery during the coming season.

Draped toques of satin and changeable taffetas are extremely fashionable.

The liking for glowing red tones is evidenced in the newest gowns from Paris.

Pearl decorations have a wonderful popularity; they "belong" everywhere.

First hats for spring are either small and close or large and high trimmed.

There is a new cutaway coat, 36 inches long, single breasted, perfectly plain sleeves and very snug in fit.

There is a new sleeveless coat with a cape back crossing in front like a fichu. Puffings and ruchings of taffeta are used on frocks or serge.

Fichus continue to be fashionable. Tulle either plain or fringed, is the favorite material for making these pretty, cloud-like trimmings. They are used frequently to trim negligees of crepe de chine or soft satin.

Evening Wraps.

While evening wraps are handsome in every way, their very grandeur makes them difficult to wear. To carry off the garment well, therefore, one must be very tall or at least erect in bearing, majestic without stiffness. So it is the woman who sets off the garment and shows its good points, and I may say its cost since the materials employed naturally make the price high. But high price does not seem to make things prohibitive this winter, for never were women better dressed and never did raiment in every department cost as dear. It is so with everything, hats, plumes, silks, linings, furs, handwork and embroidery of every kind.

The opium traffic from India into China is to be decreased gradually until 1917, when it will cease entirely.

The KITCHEN CABINET

MEN and women who "get there" have settled beliefs and convictions. The pilot of an ocean steamer would make poor headway if he gave up the beliefs by which he must direct that ship.

RICE COMBINATIONS.

Rice when well cooked is so easy of digestion, so nourishing and wholesome that it seems poor economy to use so much of other starchy foods and neglect the rice, which forms the chief food of so many millions on the other side of the globe.

For the main dish of a meal it can be combined with veal, chicken and other meats in the form of croquettes or escalloped dishes, with tomatoes and curry, with cheese. Another is a very nice dish of hard-cooked eggs cut in eighths and put into buttered baking dish with a layer of cold cooked rice first, then a few spoonfuls of thick white sauce, a sprinkling of cheese and seasonings and a layer of eggs. Finish with buttered crumbs, and bake until thoroughly hot. This is a dish sufficiently filling for a main dish. Five hard-boiled eggs, two cups of rice and a cup of white sauce, seasoning and a little grated cheese will be enough to serve five.

For supper or luncheon dishes there is nothing for a light meal more appropriate than plain boiled rice with rich milk.

Desserts of rice with eggs and milk make most appetizing dishes.

Rice and milk baked with dates and raisins and served with cream is another good dessert.

A Spanish dish, using red peppers, rice and any bits of cold meat cut in small pieces, a layer of rice and a sprinkling of onion, then a layer of meat and tomatoes made hot with fresh red peppers. Cover all with a few green peas and serve in the baking dish.

Rice a la Riston.—Finely chop two thin slices of bacon; add to one-half of a medium-sized cabbage, finely chopped, cover and cook slowly thirty minutes. Add a fourth of a cup of boiled rice, one-half teaspoon of minced parsley and salt and pepper to taste. Moisten with one-half cup of white stock, either chicken or veal broth and cook fifteen minutes.

Turkish pilaf is another dish liked by many. Cook a half cup of well-washed rice in a tablespoonful of butter until it is brown and the water is absorbed. Add three-fourths of a cup of tomatoes and cook until the rice is soft. Season and serve.

CALL not that man wretched who, whatever ill he suffers, has a child to love.
—Southey.

Blessed is the hand that prepares a pleasure for a child, for there is no saying when and where it may bloom forth.
—Jerrold.

DISH FROM LEFT-OVERS.

The daily problem of keeping within a certain allowance and seeing that nothing is wasted is a constant one.

When you have a few sweet potatoes left from a meal, slice them, sprinkle with brown sugar and bits of butter and bake in the oven.

Escalloped potatoes prepared from cold boiled potatoes and a little white sauce and onion juice sprinkled with green peas, also a left over, makes another appetizing dish.

When you have a little strong cream cheese left over, grate it and mix with a beaten white of egg, season with salt, cayenne and pack in the cheese jars or serve on circlets of toast and heat. To be served with tea.

Ginger bread baked in thin sheets, cut in rounds and put together sandwich fashion with cream or cottage cheese make delicious little tea cakes.

When a little pastry is left and one has time to do it, very pretty little baskets may be made by putting the pastry over inverted patty pans and baking. For the handles, twist the pastry in strips and lay around a baking powder can to bake. Fill the baskets with preserves or ices and insert the handles. These make very effective deserts.

If one has a bit of orange marmalade left over, add it to the mince meat.

Cold vegetables of all kinds may be converted into good salads. If there are several varieties, season and pile them in groups with parsley in between. Carrots, green peas and potatoes, a few of each, in this way make a good mixed salad, and one can take the preferred vegetable when being served.

When making a dessert for dinner, like a custard, just do not add the sugar until some of the thickened custard is removed, and that may be flavored with vanilla and sweetened. The rest may be seasoned for salad dressing, the one process doing for both dishes.

Nellie Maxwell

In Luck.

Caller—How much for a marriage license?

Town Clerk—One dollar.

Caller—I've only got 50 cents.

Town Clerk—You're lucky.

Mercenary.

"You'll never again be the fighter you once were," said the expert in pugilism.

"Well, I don't want to be. A man never gets a chance to make big lecture money till he's a has been."

Hen Fruit for Hamlet.

Waitress—How will you have your eggs?

Arthur Footlight (who has been playing Hamlet)—If I must have eggs by all means let them be hard boiled.

SUFFERED FIFTEEN YEARS.

A Case of Chronic Kidney Trouble and How It Was Permanently Cured.

F. P. Semmel, Sr., 236 N. 6th St., Lehighton, Pa., says: "For over 15 years I suffered from kidney trouble. My kidneys were weak; the secretions contained sediment and passed with a smarting sensation. Sharp pains shot through my body and bent me almost double. I became so bad I could not drive to my work. After doctoring without benefit, I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and soon received relief. Continued use cured me. I believe Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S. 50c. all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Proportion.

Knicker—Did he speak at a dinner?

Bocker—No; he ate at a talk.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Only a fool ever attempts to convince a man that he isn't as clever as he thinks he is.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Lucky.

Howell—It costs a good deal to live.

Powell—Aren't you glad you are a dead one?

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

At the Bank.

"Your husband has stopped payment on your alimony check."

"I know it; he no longer loves me."

For HEADACHE—Hicks' CAPUDINE

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capudine will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it. 10c., 25c., and 50 cents at drug stores.

All Fresco.

"Why does that old maid use so much paint on her face?"

"She's making up for lost time."—Brooklyn Life.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Newspaper is the Medium.

"The importance of this whole question of publicity to the consumer is growing on the manufacturer. He sees his competitor or some man in another line turning the trick of publicity and he sit up and thinks. He is gradually realizing that localized, crystalized publicity in the home is what pays best and that he can only get that through the newspaper."—The Daily Club.

Waste Paper in Paris.

Paris police give strict attention to the act against throwing waste papers and refuse upon the streets. An absent-minded old gentleman carelessly dropped a hundred-franc note from his waistcoat pocket, whereupon a sharp-eyed policeman requested the old gentleman to give him his name and address or submit to arrest. But when the offender reached into the gutter and picked up the waste paper and opened it before the policeman's eyes he was let off with an apology and a profound bow.

Subject for the Minister.

According to reports gathered by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, practically 10 per cent. of all deaths in church congregations are caused by tuberculosis. In a study of 312,000 communicants of 725 churches in which there were 7,000 deaths in 1910, the death rate among these church-members was found to be 2.24 for every thousand communicants. This is higher than the rate for the registration area of the United States, which was 1.60 in 1910.

"While these statistics," says the national association, "are not comparable from the point of view of accuracy with those of the bureau of census, sufficient credence may be given to them to indicate that one of the most serious problems the ordinary church has to consider is that of the devastation of its membership by tuberculosis. Every minister in the United States should give this subject some attention during the week preceding or that following April 28, Tuberculosis day."

THE DOCTOR HABIT

And How She Overcame It.

When well selected food has helped the honest physician place his patient in sturdy health and free from the "doctor habit," it is a source of satisfaction to all parties. A Chicago woman says:

"We have not had a doctor in the house during all the 5 years that we have been using Grape-Nuts food. Before we began, however, we had 'the doctor habit,' and scarcely a week went by without a call on our physician.

"When our youngest boy arrived, 5 years ago, I was very much run down and nervous, suffering from indigestion and almost continuous headaches. I was not able to attend to my ordinary domestic duties and was so nervous that I could scarcely control myself. Under advice I took to Grape-Nuts.

"I am now, and have been ever since we began to use Grape-Nuts food, able to do all my own work. The dyspepsia, headaches, nervousness and rheumatism which used to drive me fairly wild, have entirely disappeared.

"My husband finds that in the night work in which he is engaged, Grape-Nuts food supplies him the most wholesome, strengthening and satisfying lunch he ever took with him." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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