IN SYLVAN SETTING

It Was Only a Stage Scene, With Birds and Trees for an Audience.

By MARIAN JORDAN.

Jerry Wayland, gladdened by unexpected leave of absence, managed to catch the 10:30 train for Stillwater. He did not unfold the newspaper he had bought nor did he enter the smoking car during the hour's journey. He sat perfectly quiet in a corner of the seat, pulled his hat down over his eyes and dreamed of the glad surprise in Elinor Blaine's face when she saw him coming.

He was the only passenger to alight at the little red-painted station and he watched the dusty train crawl away among the scrub oaks before he turned into the narrow, wood-bordered path that was a short cut to the Blaine's place.

Birds sang in the tall trees and there were murmurings and scurryings of insect life among the dry leaves under foot, and the faint, elusive scents of the deep woods.

Suddenly the tall trees thinned to cleared land, and beyond lay the green canopies of a hundred apple trees. It was the Blaine orchard. Here Jerry would hide and imitate the call of the wood thrush—many a time during the past two summers had he lured Elinor from the house with his magic fluting—and she had confessed that sometimes she had been deceived by the actual brown bird himself.

The brown trunks of the apple trees made long golden-green aisles of the orchard. As Jerry stepped softly along the springy turf he glimpsed a touch of the pale color from the house and he saw that Elinor herself was coming to the orchard. What luck!

The low branches of a tree tempted him, and he swung up until he was quite hidden in the green foliage. From his perch he could see Elinor's golden hair glinting in the sun. Presently she was in plain view, stepping slowly down one of the green aisles toward him.

What a picture she made—her delicate blonde beauty enhanced by the pale blue muslin gown she wore, with its round neck and short sleeves edged with a foam of dainty lace. From pink ribbons she swung a white leghorn hat laden with pink roses and her little white-shod feet looked like white mice. This was Jerry's thought.

He wondered if she was thinking of him—at least she should have been, he argued—for her lovely head was slightly lifted and her blue eyes were dreamily fixed on the vista beyond.

Before Jerry could flute the first thrush-like call Elinor had paused and with glad eyes and tremulous smile fixed straight ahead, she waited.

Jerry craned his neck, and as hastily drew back, his mind in a tumult, his heart hammering in jealous despair.

A man was coming—such a man, too! He was handsomer than homely Jerry Wayland; a man dressed in white serge, with a white Panama hat tilted back on his dark curly hair and his white teeth gleaming beneath a tiny black mustache. As he drew nearer Jerry noticed with another pang that the stranger wore a lavender silk scarf and lavender socks.

The two—the girl waiting and the man slowly advancing with love-light in his eyes—made a picture in the sunlit orchard.

At last they met and the man gathered the girl's hands in both his own and lifted them to his lips.

"French!" muttered Jerry dazedly.

Elinor hung her head shyly.

"I thought you would never come, Paul," she said in her low, sweet voice. "Dear heart," he kissed her hands once more before he reluctantly dropped them. "You were waiting—for me?"

"Yes," she sighed.

"And you meant what your letter said—that you—care for me—there is no one else?" he asked softly.

"There is no one else," she returned.

"There never has been—another that you loved?" he persisted.

"Never," she said, turning her blue eyes trustfully to him.

There was a fallen log nearby and Elinor sat down upon it, instantly forming another picture of beautiful innocence. Paul rested one foot on the log and bent gracefully over her.

"Dearest," he said, holding the little hand she lifted confidingly to his, "if your father were not so obdurate, I would be the happiest man in the world."

Elinor sadly shook her head. "He is cruel," she faltered.

"Of course, I am penniless, but I am young, and I have two strong hands to conquer worlds for you!" cried Paul with sudden passion, "and yet—yet your father holds to his promise that you shall marry—that—that—what shall I call him?" he asked brokenly.

"A mercenary ape," framed Elinor's sweet lips.

"That you shall marry a mercenary ape," went on Paul angrily. "What can he offer you save a broken life—a burden of debts and, oh, my darling, we cannot permit the sacrifice. You must be my wife—promise me that you will break all bonds and come to me."

Elinor's golden head slowly inclined toward Paul's outstretched arms. He knelt behind her and his arms closed around her.

"You will be mine?" he murmured.

"Ah, yes—I cannot—cannot marry him!" shuddered the girl.

"Will you come to this orchard tonight—meet me here at the end of the lane—and fly with me—to be my own dear wife forever?"

"I will," answered Elinor solemnly.

Jerry Wayland, white and shaking, leaned against his frail support in the tree. It is given to few men to witness the love scenes between a faithless sweetheart and a more successful rival. What agony endured during that brief interview!

So Elinor Blaine did not love him after all! Their wooing had become a mockery in her eyes—she considered him a "mercenary ape." Of course he had not much beyond his very good salary, but Levi Blaine's daughter was far from being an heiress. If they thought that he had been tempted by the fine old farm and orchards, why—Jerry swallowed hard.

Suddenly the song of a thrush thrilled from a distant tree. Jerry looked down with miserable eyes.

The man and girl had been speaking in low, tender tones, but the song of the thrush stilled them. There was a tense silence until the last beautiful note had died away. Elinor had somehow stiffened to attention and Jerry saw her stealing a startled glance toward the end of the orchard whence he had entered.

"She is afraid of me—thinks I may be near—that will relieve her mind," ended Jerry bitterly as the shy brown bird whirred away towards the woods.

"Ah, here comes your father. I must go. He will only make it worse for you if he finds me. You will be ready tonight? You will meet me here at eleven?" whispered Paul, hastily.

"Yes, yes, go, dear one—he is coming!" cried Elinor fearfully, glancing over her shoulder.

As Paul went in graceful haste back along the way he had come, there broke a loud clapping of invisible hands all about him.

"Splendid, Elinor—it was great!"

"Good!"

"Brava!"

"Thank you, good people! Now, gallery gods, prepare for the second act of 'Another Love.' My angry father cannot appear because George Hurst's motor car has broken down ten miles away and George says the angry father scene will have to wait until he can get an ox team to tow him into town." Elinor stood beneath Jerry's tree while she spoke and to the young man's amazement the surrounding trees gave forth an audience of half a dozen young men and women, who proceeded to rehearse what appeared to be a comedy for the benefit of the Village Improvement society.

At last, when the final act came to an end, Elinor stood there alone, the others dispersing. Even the handsome Paul, who off the stage answered to the humble name of Peter Smith, had gone away with evident absorbtion in another girl, and still Elinor lingered.

Suddenly she said, sweetly:

"Do come out of that tree, Jerry, dear! It must be frightfully uncomfortable up there. Oh, you bear!" she cried as Jerry gathered her up in his strong arms.

"You knew I was up there?" he asked, dizzy with renewed happiness.

"Of course. Sam Waters telephoned from the station that he was sending your luggage down by the stage—and ever since I've been in the orchard here your tan shoes have been dangling in full sight."

"Darling!" cried the relieved Jerry

(Copyright, 1913, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

For Street Car Riders.

In Dusseldorf, Germany, a campaign of education has been started for street car riders, the idea being to facilitate the service and to avoid many of the dangers to which passengers often expose themselves unnecessarily. Fifty per cent. of the accidents are due to persons alighting or embarking while the vehicle is in motion and for the purpose of demonstrating the proper and approved methods of performing these operations a moving picture exhibition has been devised. The result of these demonstrations has been very satisfactory and a great improvement in the condition of affairs has been noted.

Natural Fountain.

Containing a quart of clear, pure water to every foot, the "water vine," a black, snake-like, leafless stem, dropping from the ceiba and mahogany trees to which it has climbed, is one of the wonders of the Gautemala jungle. When the stem is cut the water spurts forth in a refreshing stream. Moisture is drawn up from the soil, and filtered through the pores of the plant.

A Unique Club.

One of the oldest of social clubs ever established in London was the Everlasting club, limited in membership to 100. The members divided the day amongst them in such a way that there were always some members present upon the club premises. The clubhouse was burned down at the time of the great fire of London, when the only remaining member of the premises was nearly burned to death because he had refused to leave before he had emptied all the bottles on the table. The fire for lighting the members' pipes was never allowed to go out, an old woman being kept solely for the purpose of attending to it. During the 50 years of its existence the members smoked 50 tons of tobacco, drank 30,000 butts of ale, 1,000 pipes of port and 200 barrels of brandy, besides other drinks.

Elevated Reservoir.

According to the London Financial Times, the largest elevated reservoir in the world is about to be erected at Cobalito, near Buenos Aires, in connection with the sanitary improvement schemes of the Argentine capital. It will consist of three tiers of wrought iron columns imbedded in heavy concrete foundations. The total capacity will be sixteen million gallons, and the structure will be 123 feet high, from the base of the columns to the top of the roof. It will contain 15,409 tons of iron and steel. The contract has been awarded in England.

Shock Was Too Great.

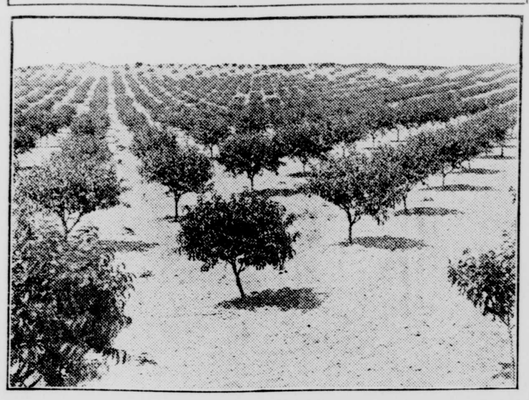
Policeman—"Do you know this sick man?" Interested Bystander—"No. I only jest met him. He seemed a nice sort of a feller; he shook my hand and we chatted a while, an' I told 'im I was Seth Pinewood from Pennsylvania, an' that I'd come on with one thousand in cash to see this here town. I ast him if he knew of some young feller as could show me around; an' then he threw up his hands an' fell down!"—Puck.

Something Saved Up.

Gibbs—I suppose you are putting by something for a rainy day?

Dibbs—Sure! Every bright day I postpone lots of work.

SOME EXCELLENT ORCHARD SUGGESTIONS



A Michigan Peach Orchard.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Forgot to rake and burn all the dead leaves and litter in the orchard last fall? Well, better do it now—not next month.

Trees require food as well as plants do. They get this food in solution only and it is necessary to keep the ground moist. Cultivation helps to do that.

The apple maggot is no kin to the codling moth, but is equally destructive, as he eats through the fruit in all directions, while the larvae of the moth confines its eating principally to the core.

Tobacco dust is death to the woolly aphis. Tobacco good enough for the pest can be raised on almost any farm.

When you prune apple and pear trees, go slow. Better take two or three years to get a neglected orchard in shape than to do it all at once. Heavy pruning brings too many water sprouts on apple trees.

Cherry trees should be pruned rather lightly. By proper pruning at the start, you can have a low, bushy head and a good root growth.

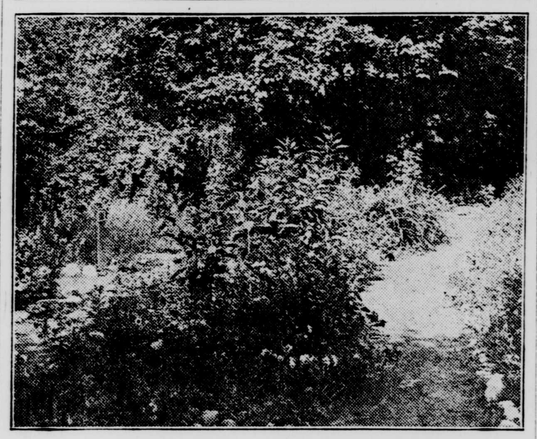
If the orchard was cultivated as carefully as the corn crop the yield of fruit would be a pleasant surprise to most of us.

The nature and habits of the strawberry require that tillage be continuous through the season. Down in the crown of the plant are being perfected fruit buds, which are large or small, strong or weak, as the conditions for their development are favorable or unfavorable.

The bacteria which works upon the elements of plant food in the soil, converting them from an insoluble to a soluble form, play a most important part in plant life. Soil aeration is one of the things required by these bacteria and this condition in the soil is secured by continuous cultivation.

Two busy women can fatten up their bank account materially from a half-acre of strawberries. Back-aching work, of course, but the sunshine is a cure for a great many ills—and is cheaper than medicine.

SWEET ALYSSUM IS PRETTY EDGING PLANT



Wallclad Pergola.

(By BESSIE L. PUTNAM.)

Sweet-Alyssum is one of the easiest of all flowering plants to grow, and a bed of it should be on every home ground, since its value lasts, without extra care, from the time it begins to bloom in the summer until it is killed by the frosts of autumn.

The plant is white-flowered, very fragrant, hardy, and low-growing in habit. It seldom attains a height of more than one foot, and the average height is from five to eight inches.

It thrives best in good garden loam of moderate fertility, but it will grow and give much satisfaction in almost any soil.

Sweet-Alyssum plants begin to bloom when they are two or three inches high and they continue to branch and bloom all through the season, a single plant making a mat of branches ofter nearly two feet across.

To produce the large-sized plants they should be thinned to stand not closer than six or eight inches apart. For immediate effects they should be allowed to stand close together in a bed.

From the small size of the plants and the pure white of the numerous blossoms, sweet-alyssum makes a splendid edging plant with a variety of other flowers.

But for unity of charm, both of color and the most delicious fragrance, an individual bed of the plants three or four feet wide, extending the full length or width of the garden will give the highest satisfaction.

Before frost in the fall the plants may be cut back, lifted, potted, and they will bloom in the window all winter.

Better results, however, with sweet-alyssum for window culture is to start the plants in seed boxes, in the late summer or early fall.

CARING FOR THE BLOOMING ROSES

Flowers Should be Cut Early in Morning and Placed in Receptacle of Water.

(By JULIE GORDON.)

When cutting rosebuds, cut back to a strong leaf-bud and another rose will reward you. Use a good, sharp knife, and give a clean, slanting cut.

While you are about it—cutting roses—bear in mind the future shoot; that is, so it may add to the beauty and symmetry of the bush.

Cut roses early in the morning and place them in a deep receptacle full of water until you are ready to form bouquets or use them for decoration.

If you want them to last long, keep them out of the sunshine and out of draughts. Cut off the stems every morning and add salt to the water, which must be changed daily.

Never ship or send roses long distances just after they are gathered. Keep them several hours in deep water, so as to allow them to absorb as much water as possible.

If no rain threatens, place the vase containing them in the grass where the dew will refresh them overnight.

Death to Beetles.

Arsenate of lead is also death to the beetles that injure asparagus, and, in fact may be used to advantage for nearly all crawling things in the garden.

Pot Shrubs.

Take cuttings for pot shrubs in June, and put in water for a few days before setting in sand, and they will root quicker.

INJURY WROUGHT BY BOX TURTLES

Little Insect Destroyers Have Great Fondness for the Juicy Tomatoes.

(By FRANCIS L. RISLEY.)

Gardeners and most farmers have friendly feelings towards this shy little reptile, so much so that they give them the freedom of their gardens as insect destroyers. But if one watches the ripest tomatoes he will often find queer-shaped holes or bites in them. It's without doubt the night work of a turtle—as they have great fondness for the juicy tomato, and when the turtle attacks such it leaves a "bite mark" that tells the story. It's best to have tomatoes grow as high up as possible, leaving no chance for he turtle to reach them—but the height a turtle can stretch is astonishing.

Plant Like a Child.

A plant is exactly like a child. It must be fed, dressed and cared for; its wants supplied and its idiosyncrasies humored.

Disposing of the Currant Worm.

If the currant or gooseberry bushes become infested with worms the pest can be abated by dusting the bushes with powdered white hellebore or spraying them with a solution made by adding the hellebore at the rate of a tablespoonful to a quart of water.

Busy Bugs.

The bugs get busy during the month of June, and if the garden is neglected the crops will soon show the effects of their ravages.

DELVER INTO NATURE

AMATEUR GARDENER CRANK OF THE HARMLESS VARIETY.

Does No Injury, and If the Fates Are With Him Possibly May Do a Little Good in This Sordid Old World.

When you meet a man now who has a furtive, faraway look in his eyes do not get the impression that he has robbed a bank or is planning some such escapade, for the chances are that he is only an amateur gardener preparing to plant his back yard patch. An amateur garden crank, it should be known, is about the most harmless creature on earth, the Oklahoma Times states.

There are many advantages in being a garden crank instead of being an automobile fiend or a chicken raiser. All that is necessary to be a garden crank is two seed catalogues a dime's worth of seed, a hoe, a small plot of ground and much enthusiasm. To be a chicken raiser one must have at least a chicken house and a half dozen chickens, besides subscribing for a chicken paper or more dignified poultry journal.

Chicken raisers who have all the equipment necessary to be placed in the class of "chicken cranks" have also a large equipment of small live stock, together with the roup and other chicken ailments, that gives chicken raisers so much to talk about. Of course, a few eggs are necessary to give chicken raisers complete happiness. An egg a week, however, will keep one interested for months.

The amateur gardener should be encouraged. There should be a bonus offered and a large number of prizes. It requires only a small plot of ground on which to raise a large amount of "garden truck." Few persons who have not acquired the garden habit realize the joy of seeing the first little plantlet come through the dirt.

Much depends upon the quality of the seeds used. Even the most enthusiastic naturalist should not expect to get good strong plants from seeds several years old or of a good quality. Nature is pretty generous where gardens are concerned, but even nature cannot overcome the handicap of poor seeds.

There are many vegetables which even the most amateurish amateur should not attempt to grow in town. For instance, potatoes for a family of six cannot be grown from a 4 by 10 garden bed, but on this same space, with proper proportion, plenty of onions, radishes, parsley, letture, and perhaps another vegetable or two may be raised.

New Gun Makes "Dead Shots."

A French inventor has made a frightful addition to the efficacy of the revolver. A small but powerful electric light is attached to the mechanism of pistol of ordinary size. By use of lenses and mirrors the glare of the circle of light which the lamp throws is bright enough to be clearly seen in daylight against so dark an object as a light colored suit of clothes.

Now the center of the circle of light, marked by a black spot by arrangement of the lenses, is exactly the spot where the bullet will strike. Thus all he has to do is to place the black center of the blazing circle of light over the heart of an adversary and pull the trigger.

At night the light is shockingly strong. Experiments with the new weapon show that perfect greenhorns, who have never used a revolver in their lives, can shoot far more accurately than experts using an ordinary pistol.

Up to 60 yards one cannot miss a small bull's-eye, day or night, while extremely accurate shooting is possible up to 100 yards. The lamp arrangement adjusts automatically, by levels, to distances.

New Time System Puzzles.

The use of the new twenty-four-hour time system in France is likely to give rise to some rather curious results. One of these is brought out by A. De Mortellet, and relates to the striking of the hour.

It will not be very practical to use twenty-four strokes or less in succession, as these would be very difficult to count after a certain point. The number of strokes should therefore be reduced in some way.

He proposes using a double chime, one bell for units and the second for tens, the two bells to have a different tone. Or else with a single bell rapid strokes would show the tens, and slow strokes the units.

With two bells, one bell gives strokes up to nine. The second bell rings once for ten. For eleven, the first bell rings once and the second once, and so on in the decimal system. For twenty, the first bell rings twice, and so on.

His Experience.

A nice, clean German lad applied at a store for a job at selling clothing. The boss liked the applicant's looks, but doubted his experience.

"Have you ever sold clothing?" asked the employer.

"Ach, yes!" answered the applicant.

"Good. Where did you sell clothing?"

"Zwanzighundert Blankstrasse."

"Where? I never heard of such an address."

"I solt my clothes there."

"Why—that's a pawnshop!"

"Vell, vere you dink I sell my overcoat—at a drug store?"

Liked the Prospects.

Harold is a pretty wise youngster, and already, although still quite young, has developed a strong financial instinct. The other day he surprised his family by announcing his intention to enter the ministry in due season.

"Why, sonny," inquired his father, "I thought you were strong for the dollars? There's no money in religion, you know."

"Oh, but I think you must be mistaken, papa," cried Harold. "That's why I'm going to be a preacher—'cause I read in the paper that the United States pays our minister to Austria $17,500 a year!"





For That Picnic

—to insure complete success take along a case of

Coca-Cola



The satisfying beverage—in field or forest; at home or in town. As pure and wholesome as it is temptingly good.

Delicious—Refreshing

Thirst-Quenching

Demand the Genuine—Refuse substitutes.

Send for Free Booklet.

2-A

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.



"IS YOUR BABY RESTLESS?"

See the anxious mother bending over the sleepless babe! What tender solicitude! Her heart aches for him. Wise mothers use

Dr. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP

Which babies like because it cures them. Prevents Cholera Infantum, cures Colic in ten minutes. Keep a bottle at hand. 25 cents at druggists. Trial bottle free if you mention this paper.

Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, MD.

AN OPIUM BONFIRE IN CHINA

Paraphernalia Confiscated From Smokers by Authorities Is Burned Once Every Month.

A quantity of opium pipes, lamps, and paraphernalia for the preparing of the drug, to the total value of more than 10,000 taels, was publicly burned in the presence of Chinese officials and a squad of soldiers on the empty space of ground behind the British concession in Hakow.

The goods reperesented the results of a month's raiding in and about the city. The opium, which was the native product, and the other articles were piled in a heap opposite the Ningpo club and were thoroughly soaked in kerosene and packed round about with firewood.

This was set fire to, kerosene being poured on the bonfire when the flames showed signs of dying down. Not a clay vial was left. The burning is carried out once a month, this being the second time, and a different place is selected for each fire. The opium and utensils were wholly confiscated from smokers. The smokers were fined or imprisoned.

Square Foot and Foot Square.

There is no difference in area between one square foot and one foot square, though there may be a difference in the shape and dimensions of the surfaces. For instance, one square foot may be inclosed by a circular line, a hexagon, a triangle or a rectangle. One foot square is an area of fixed form, the four sides being equal and the four angles all right angles."

Quite So.

"I hear that Jinks and his wife have been having some swell doings at their house."

"I hadn't heard of their entertaining. What functions did they have?"

"They haven't had anything. It's their kids who have the mumps."

Riches used to take wings, but at present writing a touring car seems good enough for them.

The only consolation failure has is to sneer at success.

BEGAN YOUNG.
Had "Coffee Nerves" From Youth.

"When very young I began using coffee and continued up to the last six months," writes a Texas girl.

"I had been exceedingly nervous, thin and very sallow. After quitting coffee and drinking Postum about a month my nervousness disappeared and has never returned. This is the more remarkable as I am a primary teacher and have kept right on with my work.

"My complexion now is clear and rosy, my skin soft and smooth. As a good complexion was something I had greatly desired, I feel amply repaid even though this were the only benefit derived from drinking Postum.

"Before beginning its use I had suffered greatly from indigestion and headache; these troubles are now unknown.

"I changed from coffee to Postum without the slightest inconvenience, did not even have a headache. Have known coffee drinkers, who were visiting me, to use Postum a week without being aware that they were not drinking coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular (must be boiled).

Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Submarine Telephony.

Submarine telepnony has been accomplished over a distance of 11 miles in England with insulated wires.

DOES YOUR HEAD ACHE?
Try Hicks' CAPUDINE. It's liquid—pleasant to take—effects immediate—good to prevent Sick Headaches and Nervous Headaches also. Your money back if not satisfied. 10c., 25c. and 50c. at medicine stores. Adv.

Their Advantage.

"Fireless cookers are a great advantage in the house."

"Yes, especially when you have a cookless fire."

Linguist.

"I am returning to you because I can't understand a word he says."

"That doesn't concern me. Madam buys a parrot from Java; all madam has to do is to learn Javanese."

Point of View.

"They used to call him a bonehead."

"That was before he succeeded."

"Yes. Now they express it differently. They call him a man of hard, solid sense."

Hint to Rural Landlords.

Uncle Upcreek—There hain't been a trout in thet there creek for thutty year; now our new boarder is pullin' 'em out as fast as he can drop in.

Mrs. Upcreek—That's what comes of advertisin' our trout fishing in the religious papers; they can't lie, nohow.—Puck.

Duty as a Reformer.

There is no such reformer as an exacting duty. Note the asceticism of athletes and scouts. The ravages of drink are abated as machinery, with its demand for a clear brain and steady nerves, is multiplied on every hand. Each new stress of business and professional rivalry puts a fresh premium on sobriety and wise restraint.

Doubtful of God's Power.

"Out of the mouth of babes" frequently come reproaching, regenerating hints of high spiritual value. A little girl whose father was very ill was asked if she had prayed for his recovery. "No," she replied, her innocent eyes wide and solemn. "I did think of it, but then I wondered if it would be any use. I know God's bigger 'n' wiser than people, but I didn't know if he could kill germs."

Prospects.

"That's a wonderfully smart child of yours."

"Well," replied Mr. Biggins, modestly, "I don't know whether he is so very smart now. But if he ever finds out the answers to all the questions he asks he will be a world beater."

Damage by Rodents.

Rats are said to do damage estimated at $3,000,000 in Chicago every year.

A Usual Case.

"Did you suffer from blackmail?"

"Sure—by coal bills."

Sculptors are wise. Not one of them has ever modeled a statue of a great man with a silk hat on.

FOR SALE Near Chicago, farm; 400 acres rich, black soil; new buildings; fenced; $50 per acre. Cory Farms Co., 39 S. La Salle, Chicago

LADIES learn secret of womanly beauty and charm. Write today for secret. Send no money. Henry Schlater, Philipsburg, Penn.

DEBTS COLLECTED EVERYWHERE—No charge unless successful. Est. 16 years; incorporated 1905. JOHN N WOLFRUM, Mgr., 211 Barber Bldg., Joliet, Ill.

MARVELOUS The Red, White and Blue Wheelers National Lucky Palm Vial. Free descriptive booklet. H. C. Wheeler, Barton, Vt.

AGENTS German Silver key checks, name and address 25c. Sample with your name and address postpaid 15c. W. P. Dobson, Claremore, Okla.

AGENTS New patent specialty. Every house must have; 50c for samples with inquiry. No humbug. Loeffler Co., 54 Dean, S. Cleveland, O.

BLEACH YOUR SKIN Almond Bleaching Cream 25 cts. and 50 cts. postpaid. PAULETTE CO., 1720 M St., Suite 25, Washington, D. C.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2929_scm3540-0163.jpg