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25% off all Furniture! How does that strike you?

Our January 25% Discount Sale has already made its reputation as one of the most important events in the history of Baltimore retailing. It's a sale that doesn't need the usual listing of items because everything is included. Whatever you see you can have for fully twenty-five per cent. less than its regular price. And it's a bona fide sale---the saving is real---not an imaginary one. The sale continues during the entire month of January---but, why wait?

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We'll lay anything aside until wanted. And this, too!

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Regular $1.35 to $1.50 Linoleum 79c

THE INLAID KIND — Regular $1.35 and $1.50 Inlaid Linolemum in tile, wood and scroll designs. Colors through to the back; guaranteed to wear for years. Special, yard, 79c. — BRING ROOM MEASUREMENTS

25% off Upholsteries, Blankets, Comforts, Etc.

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25% to 50% Reductions on Men's & Boys' Clothing

No Money Down On the Piano!

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Try it free a full month—if it has stood every test you may care to give it, if after that period you are thoroughly satisfied that it is a piano of QUALITY—an instrument that would suit the most critical judge of tone—THEN, but not until then, you pay us **$1 a week.**

We charge no interest. There are no extras of any kind whatsoever—no red tape, no "strings" of any sort to this offer. We guarantee the Piano for ten years. We keep the Piano in tune FREE for one year.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR LUDWIG AND CAMERON PIANOS AND PLAYERS

Wearing Apparel---Credit

Women's Furs Reduced

Fur Coats

$75.00 Pony Skin Coats.....$37.50
$50.00 Coney Skin Coats.....$25.00
$95.00 Marmot Coats.....$49.50
$125.00 Seal Coats.....$69.50

Muffs & Scarfs

White Iceland Fox Muffs.....$6.85
$20 Pointed Wolf Muffs.....$11.90
$6.50 Blue Russian Hare Sets.....$3.95
$7.50 Black Lynx Muffs.....$4.85
$7.50 Black Lynx Scarfs.....$4.85
$35 Mole Coney Fur Sets.....$19.75
$15 to $20 Raccoon, Opossum, Red Fox and Blue Wolf Muffs.....$9.85

25% Off on All Furs Not Advertised, Including CROSS FOX, MINK, BLACK FOX, POINTED FOX, Etc.

Before Stock-taking Reductions on

Women's, Misses' and Juniors' Suits and Coats

$15.00 and $22.50 Winter Coats and Suits..... $8.85
$25.00 to $30.00 Winter Coats and Suits.....$13.85
$35.00 to $45.00 Winter Suits, of velvet, corduroy, broadcloth, etc.....$17.85
$35.00 to $45.00 Winter Coats, of velour, plush, etc....$17.85

Girls' Coats almost given away

Misses' $10.00 Caracul Coats, sizes 14 and 16 years..... $2.00
Girls' $7.50 to $10.00 Coats, sizes 12 and 14 years..... $2.00

Women's $15 to $25 Dresses, $7.50
Of corduroy, silk and serge.

EXTRA BARGAINS

$5.00 to $10.00 Hats. Now.....$1.00
$3.00 to $4.00 Waists. Now.....$1.00
$5.00 to $7.50 Waists. Now.....$2.85
$3.00 to $4.00 Silk Petticoats.....$1.45

County Society

CONTINUED FROM EIGHTH PAGE.

young people of Dorsey, near Laurel, will hold a stocking social at the home of Henry Englehart on next Wednesday evening. Mrs. George W. Waters, Jr., visited in Baltimore during the week. Mr. and Mrs. R. Walter Gray, of Baltimore, were the guests of relatives here. Miss Nellie Brown, of Baltimore, visited her cousin, Mrs. Frederick Dallam, this week. Mr. and Mrs. Heath, of Philadelphia, visited relatives here this week. Mrs. Lee E. Gilbert, who has been spending several days with her sister, Mrs. H. L. Black, Jr., of Park Place, Baltimore, has returned to her home here. Miss Ella Foxwell, of Baltimore, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. J. William Wachter. Miss Regina Curley has returned from a visit to her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip P. Castle, of Washington. Miss Lula Hamilton visited in Baltimore this week. Mrs. Rosalind Curtin has returned from a visit to Annapolis. Miss Sarah Billard, of Washington, has been visiting the Misses Kennedy. Miss Alice Douglas Wallach, daughter of the late Richard L. Wallach, of Washton, Mrs. Alice G. Wallach, of Laurel, and William B. MacGregor, of Cheyy Chase, Washington, were married on Tuesday at 6 o'clock at St. Patrick's rectory, Washington, by Rev. Francis P. Mackall, of Midland, Md., formerly of St. Mary's Catholic Church, of this place. The couple were attended by Richard L. Wallach, a brother of the bride, as best man, and Miss Rosalee MacGregor, a sister of the groom, as maid of honor. Mr. and Mrs. MacGregor left immediately after the ceremony for a visit to Petersburg, Va., and other points in the South.

WASHINGTON.

Special Dispatch to The American.

Hagerstown, Md., January 11.—A birthday surprise party was tendered Mrs. W. W. Palmer at her residence, 299 West Washington street, by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Palmer, Mrs. Charles Cullers, Mrs. Clarence Wiley, Mrs. Cora Clatterbuck, Mrs. Samuel Boyer, Mrs. Jesse Fenn, Mrs. Oscar Stone, Mrs. Joel Chisholm and Miss Mary Wiley. Misses Catherine and Margaret Roessner entertained at their home, on Oak Hill avenue, at cards. Favors were won by Miss Kathleen Hollenberger and Miss Dora McMillan and Messrs. Harry Newcomer and William Ernst. Among those present were Misses Dora and Helen McMillan, Elsie Rose, Virginia Stonebraker, Mildred Mann, Kathleen Rinehart, Florence Crossen, Leah Hollenberger, Mary and Anna Beard, the Misses Burt, Greencastle; Mrs. John Snyder, Messrs. Clyde Bream, Gettysburg; Carl Stonebraker, Lauran Sowers, Crown Diehl, Hancock; Aldine Lakin, Harry Newcomer, George Updegraff, Frederick Miller, William Ernst, Robert Hoffman, Norman Bentz, Walter Simon, John Snyder and Arthur Crosson. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Poffenberger gave a reception at their home, on East avenue, in honor of their son, Harry, and bride. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Poffenberger, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Poffenberger, Mr. and Mrs. George Clark, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Snyder, Mrs. J. S. Hammond, Mrs. Willoughby Thomas, Miss Eleanor Poffenberger, Mrs. Esta Clopper, Mrs. Marietta Clopper, Miss Olive Wallace, Messrs. Joseph Criswell, Guy Clark, Harry Gaylor, J. Glenn Criswell, Elmer Miller, George Line, Joseph Criswell, Misses Maude Poffenberger, Corinne Turner, Kitty Clopper and Georgia Benner. Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Miller, of Ringgold, entertained at their home. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Schueler, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Yingling, Hagerstown; Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Sheiss, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. King, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Newcomer, Mr. and Mrs. John Rinehart, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Shockey, Mrs. Alice King, Mrs. EdithKauffman, Greencastle; Miss Mabel Stephey and Miss Mary Miller, Philadelphia; Messrs. Norman Miller, Ira Shuck and J. Pierce Kenegy. Miss Elsie V. Rose entertained at eucher, at her home, on Broadway, in honor of Miss Louise Rutledge, Martinsburg, who is the guest of Miss Helen Braley. Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Crossen entertained at eucher, at the Country Club, Thursday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Levi Hershey tendered a reception to their daughter, Mrs. A. Clayton France, and her husband, who have returned from a wedding trip North. Among the guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Strite, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Harper and son, Ralph, Mr. and Mrs. John E. France and daughter, Rayetta, Miss Mae Beachley, Russell Strite, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton M. France, Mrs. Annie M. France and Miss Mary France. Mr. and Mrs. William Kauffman, Big Pool, celebrated their crystal wedding. The guests present were Rev. Mayselles, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Funkhouser, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Henesey, Mr. and Mrs. Lancelot Brewer, Mr. and Mrs. Upton Shives, Mr. and Mrs. William French, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shives, Prof. and Mrs. George A. Sites, Mrs. Katie Kinsel, Miss Alice Sites.

Quick, Easy and Positive Cure for All Foot Torture

The following is absolutely the surest and quickest cure known to science for all foot ailments: "Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of Calocide compound in a basin of warm water. Soak the feet in this for fully fifteen minutes, gently rubbing the sore parts." The effect is really wonderful. All soreness goes instantly; the feet feel delightful. Corns and callouses can be peeled right off, it gives immediate relief for sore bunions, sweaty, smelly aching feet. Especially effective for frost-bites and chilblains. A twenty-five cent box of Calocide is said to be sufficient to cure the worst feet. It works through the pores and removes the cause of the trouble. Don't waste time on uncertain remedies. Any druggist has Calocide compound in stock or he can get it in a few hours from his wholesale house. Published by Medical Formula Laboratories of Chicago.

Williamsport.

Special Dispatch to The American.

Williamsport, Md., January 11.—Announcement has just been made of the wedding of Miss Jessie Pearl Hoffman, of this place, and Richard Young Anders, of Hagerstown, which took place August 25, 1912, in Baltimore. The news of the marriage of the young couple was a surprise in social circles. The bride, who has been with her husband in Philadelphia, where he has since located, returned home this week and is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Hoffman. Walter Fleming has returned to Morgantown, W. Va., to re-enter the West Virginia University. The young ladies of the Mission Study Club of the Lutheran Church were entertained at luncheon Monday evening, at the home of Miss Sarah B. Troxell. Mrs. Frank B. Shaw, of Westminster, is visiting Miss Bessie Lemen. Mrs. D. C. Kemp and sister, Miss Emma B. Motter, will leave next week for St. Joseph, Mo., to visit their brother, Joshua Motter. Mr. and Mrs. John Hennessy, of Tilghmanton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alvey G. Hoffman this week. Mr. and Mrs. Everett Burgan on Monday celebrated the eighth anniversary of their wedding by giving a reception and dinner at their home, at Kemps. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Martin gave a party at their home on Tuesday evening, in honor of the seventeenth birthday anniversary of their daughter, Miss Frances Martin. Mrs. Harry D. Stewart entertained the members of the choir of the Methodist Episcopal Church at a small reception, at the church parsonage, on Monday evening. Miss Naomi Harsh entertained at a doll's social, at her home, Tuesday afternoon. Miss Ruth Kemp entertained at cards, at her home, Thursday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Mary Webb, of Frederick. Alex. Crowe, of Mount Union, Pa., is visiting her father, J. William Crowe. Casper S. Wolfe, of Baltimore, spent several days this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis R. Wolf.

WORCESTER.

Special Dispatch to The American.

Snow Hill, Md., January 11.—Samuel K. Dennis, of Baltimore, was a weekend visitor at the home of John P. Moore, and when he returned to Baltimore he was accompanied by Mrs. Dennis, who had spent the holidays with her parents. Mrs. William Rowley Bishop also has returned to Baltimore after spending Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Moore. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hastings entertained at their home on Federal street over Sunday Rev. Witherspoon Dodge, of Richmond, Va., who preached in the Presbyterian church both morning and evening. William E. Bratten, cashier of the First National Bank, is at his place of business again after suffering from grip. Mrs. S. E. Brimer, of Stockton, who has been a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, on Washington street, has returned to her home. Mrs. Clayton J. Purnell and Miss Bessie Purnell have gone to Stockton to visit Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Wharton. Mrs. Ella Davis, of Stockton, has returned from a visit to her children in Philadelphia. Miss Lucile Collins has returned from a visit to Stockton. Jacob Besson has returned to his home in Ohio after spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Besson, near Stockton. Miss Marcelena Houston has returned to her duties as instructor in music in Milligan College, Tennessee, after spending the Christmas season with her mother, Mrs. Levin J. Houston, in Stockton. Mrs. Rowley and Miss Mollie Rowley, of Girdletree, are guests of Mrs. William D. Straughn. Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Upshur and little daughter, Anne, are visiting Mrs. E. K. Wilson at her home on St. Paul street, Baltimore. Mr. and Mrs. John Richardson and their little daughter have returned to their home in San Antonio, Tex., after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Richardson on Washington street. Miss Sue Jones has returned to Philadelphia after spending some time at the home of her sister, Mrs. William T. Hearne. Miss Mollie Coulbourne has returned from a trip to Baltimore.

Mount Everest's Varying Height.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

The discovery that the Eiffel Tower in Paris varies in height according to the temperature of the air elicits a still more remarkable piece of information of the same sort.

It appears that Mount Everest, still believed to be the highest mountain in the world, varies in altitude from time to time as much as 800 feet. During the daytime the snows will often melt to that extent on the summit of the mountain between sunrise and sunset. On the other hand, often between sunset and sunrise the mountain will regain 300 feet in a single night.

Washington

Bureau of The Baltimore American,
1410 Pennsylvania Avenue,
Washington, January 11.

Maryland's new Senator and Mrs. Jackson have moved to Washington and have established themselves in their new home, one of the handsomest and most commodious in town, and Mrs. Jackson, though naturally fatigued by the move, is ready to take up her new duties and pleasures.

Unlike Mrs. Watson, wife of the Senator from West Virginia, who was an exhibitor of blooded horses, Mrs. Jackson lays claim to no fads, unless she can count her children as such. She admits they are her chief thought, and in order that they may not feel the change from their old home too keenly she has brought with them their pet cat and dog, a tawney angora and an Irish setter.

The children, a boy and a girl, are known, respectively, as Billie and Betsy, though they were christened William and Elizabeth. Having grown up in Salisbury, Md., where their home afforded ample opportunity for play in the open, on the lawn and in the garden, the new Senator's wife is rather apprehensive as to how the youngsters will fit into the life of the city. Next week they will be sent to school.

Mrs. Jackson, who is a young and attractive woman, will be a great addition to the senatorial circle, and she is looking forward with interest to her life in the official set. Some of the new wrinkles that will be strange to her, but are part and parcel of Washington life, have no terrors for her, and she seems keen to begin her life as an official hostess. She and the Senator will make their first appearance at a social gathering at the judicial reception at the White House next Tuesday night. Senator and Mrs. Jackson have leased the house at the corner of Florida avenue and Twenty-second street where the two come together at Massachusetts avenue. This house was the Peruvian Legation during the time that Senor Pardo was minister, and is one of the new mansions in that part of town. Senator and Mrs. Jackson have for their neighbor on their left Mrs. Richard Townsend and on their right is the town house of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tuckermann.

All ranks of Washington society have been keenly interested in the visit of Mrs. Grover Cleveland and her fiance, Professor Preston. One of the most interesting and unique social affairs given at any time at the White House was the dinner tonight at which were present three presidents' wives—Mrs. Taft, the hostess, and Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Benjamin F. Harrison, the honored guests.

Each of these two widows of presidents lived again in memory their lives when they were mistresses of the old historic mansion, their triumphs and their sorrows and joys. With Mrs. Cleveland was her daughter, Miss Esther Cleveland, who was born in the White House, and who used to be one of the golden-haired, bright-eyed little girls who romped through the upper corridor and during their mother's teas peeked over the bannisters of the big stairway that used to be at the west end of the mansion where the hall opened into the old conservatory.

Mrs. Harrison, widow of ex-President Harrison, is the house guest of her sister, Mrs. Parker, widow of Rear Admiral Parker, U. S. N., and Mrs. Cleveland and Miss Cleveland are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hays Hammond, who entertained at dinner for Mrs. Cleveland on the night of her arrival, Wednesday evening, when the President and Mrs. Taft were also dinner guests, as was also Professor Preston, who is stopping at the Raleigh.

The tea which Mrs. Hammond gave for Mrs. Cleveland on Thursday afternoon was the largest thing of the kind that Washington has known this winter. Mrs. Cleveland stood with her hostess and her daughter at the landing of the long flight of marble stairs, and one ascending the stairs caught a glimpse of her side face and her magnetic and winning smile; it seemed as if time had rolled back the curtain, and she were just the same as when she left Washington 16 years ago.

The day before Mrs. Perry Belmont was hostess to the women of the Woman's National Democratic League and many who had never before seen the interior of the Belmont home, had an opportunity that afternoon to view it with its magnificent grand stairway, its marble corridors, picture gallery and beautifully tapestried drawing-room, where Mrs. Belmont is always at home on Sunday afternoons.

Among those present was Mrs. Claude Swanson, wife of the Senator from Virginia, and once the governor of the Old Dominion, Mrs. Swanson being one of the ladies of the Democratic League.

When asked by those coming in where was Professor Preston, her fiance, Mrs. Cleveland archly told every one to look for the handsomest man in the room. One of the most interesting features of the afternoon was the appearance of half a dozen of the White House ushers, men who have been employed at the White House for years, dating back to the time when Mrs. Cleveland was its much beloved mistress. Their faces wreathed in smiles, they greeted again the woman who was the center of attraction for the hundreds of guests who attended the tea and whose presence there lent an air of enjoyment that was infectious.

Another guest at the Belmont's that afternoon was Mrs. Paul Pearsall, who has just returned to Washington for the winter. Mrs. Pearsall, who was Martha Hitchborn, is handsomer than she ever was, her hair having turned a decided gray. Madame Raino looked remarkably well at the Belmont tea in a Paris creation of soft, brocaded black satin, she and the Minister being in court mourning for the King's sister.

Wednesday evening the Speaker of the House and Mrs. Champ Clark were the guests for whom the ladies of the Congressional Club entertained at a brilliant reception at their clubhouse, which the President and Mrs. Taft honored with their presence. While in every way a joyous occasion, to the minds of some it served but to recall to Speaker and Mrs. Clark what they had nearly gained, but, alas, lost at the convention in Baltimore.

Apropos of which, it has just come to light that the White House is not the only mansion a cruel political fate has denied Mrs. Clark. The old Calvert mansion, near College Park, known as Riverdale, was to have been her summer home, the present owner of it having spent $20,000 on it fitting it up for the Clarks, so sure was he that the Speaker would get the Democratic nomination for the presidency. The old historic mansion, associated with a name that stands for all that is noble and dignified in the history of Maryland, still stands as it did in the Colonial days, and still maintains the dignity of an old regime.

To trot or not to trot, is the question agitating the women interested in the Southern Relief Ball. Miss Nannie Heth, the president of the society, is strongly opposed to the turkey trot or any of the animal dances with animal names, and has said she would not have it at the Southern Relief Ball. Other officers of the society favor the trot, however, inasmuch as they fear its popularity will have to be reckoned with in a matter of financial support. Mrs. Chisholm, for instance, thinks the trot no worse than the gallop or the racket of erstwhile days, and she thinks if it is taboo many will stay away, for society seems to have gone mad over the very ungraceful and oftentimes disgraceful dance, with its barnyard name and flavor.

New Fad At Atlantic City

Atlantic City, January 11.—The holiday visitors who stayed over until the last possible moment have all departed for their homes. The Boardwalk gathering has lost much of its youth and spontaneity and there will be a lull until the formal opening of the spring season, which is scarcely three weeks off. Lent begins early this year—February 5, to be exact—and from then on the week-end will bring a larger and larger contingent here to enjoy the attractions for which this resort is so famous.

Even now the Boardwalk shops are showing a tempting array of spring finery, including weird little straw chapeaux, which milady is to adopt this year in place of the immense hats that have been in vogue in seasons past. Indeed, it is quite warm enough for straw hats today. True, this much advertised balmy weather does go on a strike now and then, but only for a few days. Spring flowers are beginning to blossom over in the country and this morning venders on the Walk were selling trailing arbutus gathered in the woods adjacent to Atlantic City.

This springlike weather has inspired many motoring parties to come here over Sunday, the roads being in fine condition. The Atlantic City Country Club at Northfield is the mecca for many touring parties. Golf enthusiasts are delighted with the Northfield links. They were never in more perfect condition.

Scarcely a day goes by but what some bather makes a dash for the surf, whether the air is warm or cold. Last Sunday morning, which was rather cooler than usual, an undaunted devotee of Old Neptune's domain held up the Walk fashion pageant while he made a dash for the sea. He turned a handspring as he was embraced by a comber. But he stayed in only long enough to get wet and then hurried to the shelter of his bathing establishment.

Miss Pearle Bacharach gave a holiday dance at her home, 106 St. Charles Place, in honor of Miss Virginia Wright, of Baltimore.

Mrs. Joseph D. Swoyer gave a series of bridge luncheons at her Chelsea villa this week. On Thursday she had as her guests Mrs. Charles T. Lippincott, Mrs. Frederick Robbins, Mrs. John Newbold Wilkins, Jr., Mrs. Louis T. Bryant, Mrs. E. W. Belfour, Miss Mary Gummey. On the following Saturday she gave a luncheon followed by auction bridge for Mrs. Robert Smith, Mrs. Frederick Sherman, Mrs. Wilbur Stewart, Miss Eckert, Mrs. James H. Hayes, Mrs. Oliver Jones, Mrs. C. Tomlinson Dare.

Carl Surran and Charles Sinkinson, who spent the holidays here, have returned to Georgetown University to resume their studies.

Dr. Howard A. Kelly, of Baltimore, spent the week-end here. He gave a lecture at the Y. M. C. A. on The Duty of Citizens to Engage in Social Service.

Another prominent visitor is the Hon. H. B. McFarland, former Commissioner of Washington, D. C.

Judge William I. Dawkins spent the week at the Dennis, accompanied by William B. Levy.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore W. Noyes and T. P. Noyes, of Washington, D. C., are registered at the Traymore.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Wentworth are enjoying a fortnights' rest at the St. Charles.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. de Reeves, of Annapolis, are spending the week at Haddon Hall.

Miss Ida Stieff, who spent the summer here, is sojourning at the Marlborough-Blenheim, accompanied by Charles C. Stieff and Gideon N. Stieff.

Spending the week at the Chalfonte are Dr. and Mrs. R. T. Abercombie and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Weinberg.

The Baltimore colony at the Marlborough-Blenheim was augmented this week by John B. Ramsay, John B. Ramsay, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Cole, Dr. and Mrs. Gustavus C. Dohme and John Barreto.

Frank E. Pleitner has returned to Baltimore after a week's stay at Haddon Hall.

Baltimoreans at the Traymore include Miss Lillian T. Grief, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lauchheimer, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Gutman.

At the Dennis, from Baltimore, are Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Phelps, W. R. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gaither, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Norfleet and Miss McGann.

CHIEF OF SCOTLAND YARD

Frank Froest Retires After Thirty-five Years of Exciting Work.

Scotland Yard, London's famous police center, is mourning the retirement of Chief Superintendent Frank Froest. English criminals do not share this regret; for during an exciting official career of 35 years Mr. Froest has won an international reputation as a powerful foe of the evildoer.

The retiring chief of the criminal investigation department might be a prosperous stock broker, an ironmaster, a schoolmaster, a church warden—anything but a detective, writes Harold Ashton, in Fair Play. He is a shortish, stocky man, with the shoulders of Hercules and a (Jack) Johnsonian fist. His eminently practical cranium is always so closely shaven that you can never quite tell where the baldness ends and the hair begins.

The slight Mephistophelian cock of his eyebrows suggests both shrewdness and a sense of humor, and his eyes are small—but absolute gimlets for penetration. The grip of his handshake is a vivid index of the power of the man behind it.

There you have a snapshot of Frankie, as he is known to his familiars.

As for his dress, it is immaculate, from the glossy crown and the artistic curl of his silk hat to the shine of his patent leather boots.

Superintendent Froest began at the bottom rung of the ladder. He came out of the West country very young and very enthusiastic to be a policeman in that very aromatic and tumultuous district of London known as Saffron Hill. He had been in the force something like five minutes when he was stabbed by an Italian in an attempt to rescue an Englishman out of a street brawl.

Thanks to his tremendous strength, he got his man out of the mess safe and sound. Then he woke up—in a hospital ward. After his recovery he was sent with Littlechild to Ireland during the Fenian troubles of 1882; next to Paris for a year, where he learned many useful things; and then later to America, where he was "borrowed" twice by the American government.

In the States he had stirring adventures. For weeks he was on the trail of a notorious train robber, who in turn tracked him and afterward followed him to London with a huge six shooter and the cheerful object of "blowing daylight" through him. Another interesting American event was a long-fought duel of wits between Frank Froest and Winford Moore, a gentleman who netted many thousands by his ingenious manipulation of a series of "next-of-kin" swindles.

Moore's bait was an alluring sum of millions awaiting next of gin claimants in England. He found the "claimants" in America, bled them of everything and then vanished. He was eventually rematerialized by the wily Mr. Froest; but his schemes had been so craftily laid that it took three trials and three juries to convict him. Moore was a lawyer in Tennessee at the time this bright idea struck him. He was also the pastor of a church—an Englishman! His ultimate reward was nine years' imprisonment.

Illustrative of Froest's good nature, the following story may be told: Many years ago two American detectives chanced to be in London together, awaiting the extradition of criminals who had been arrested in England for offenses committed in the United States. The Hotel Victoria was then American headquarters in London, and one evening the two Hawkshaws, who had had a convivial day, fell asleep side by side on a divan in the big smoking room of the hostelry. An American humorist found a pair of handcuffs in the office of the manager of the hotel, and proceeded to shackle the pair together, when for two or three hours they slumbered peacefully while the guests of the hotel, American and English, including the ladies, came to gaze upon the scene.

When the detectives finally awakened, about 1 o'clock in the morning, it was impossible to find a key to the handcuffs, and hence impossible to liberate them. They would not hear of sending to a police station for assistance, lest the story of their ridiculous plight get out, but they had confidence that Froest, who was then a plain detective inspector, would not betray them. A messenger to Scotland Yard near by learned that Froest had gone home long before, but got his address, several miles away in the suburbs. An American newspaper man who knew Froest reached his home by cab after 2 o'clock in the morning. He was awakened from slumber, and without protest came all the way to the Victoria and released his fellow-craftsmen.

Froest is known to every American who has ever had to call on the police in London, for his detail before he became chief inspector was to cover the hotels most frequented by Americans, and after he became chief inspector he generally attended in person on occasions when citizens of the republic needed assistance from Scotland Yard.

Why Boston Is Cultured.

[From the Metropolitan Magazine.]

There was a time when we thought the culture and erudition of Boston, like the sleepiness of Philadelphia, an overpraised institution. We have flopped. The Bostonian is a widely read, well-informed person; not the man who lives in Boston proper (that is not tautology, believe us) only five minutes or so from his office, but the semi-suburbanite, the man who rides to and from Brookline, Waltham, Newtonville, Medford, Quincy, Malden, Roxbury, Dorchester, Milton and, as the timetables say, pts. adj. This man has to spend from 20 minutes to an hour going to town. He must read something. Now, then, as nobody can find enough in the Boston morning papers to keep him interested or amused for longer than 10 minutes, the suburbanite, his nature abhorring a vacuum, seeks the solace of magazines and books.

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I want to cure every sufferer of this dreadful disease. I have such confidence in my newly discovered cure for Asthma I will send a large $1.00 bottle by express to any sufferer writing for it. When you are completely cured send me the dollar for this bottle. Otherwise not a cent. Address D. J. LANE, 275 Lane Bldg., St. Marys, Kas.

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