THE COURT OF ST. SIMON

By ANTHONY PARTRIDGE

Author of Passers-By, The Golden Webb, etc.

Copyright, 1912, by Little, Brown & Co.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

"Because," Briane replied, "it is my firm conviction that the young man means to tell everything, not only the events of the night before last, but of his meeting with you, his introduction to me, the Rue Druot and the hospital."

Valentin smoked silently for a moment. "Well," he finally said, "my opinion of you, Briane—my honest opinion—is that you are a consummate ass."

The man's eyes flashed angrily, but he said nothing.

"Having relieved my mind to that extent," Valentin continued, "may I ask what you think I can do in the matter?"

"You must see him," Briane declared. "To me his doors are closed. I have sent my name up in vain. He is confined to his room, his servants say, suffering from shock. Nevertheless, one of these is to be bought. I can have you admitted."

"But what do you gain by that?" asked Valentin. "What can I do even if I see him?"

Briane leaned forward in his chair. The flesh seemed drawn tightly over his cheekbones; underneath there were hollows. His eyes were dry and bright. "Monsieur le Vicomte," he said, "you have gifts, great gifts. You do not fully make use of them, but that is your own affair. You would say to that, perhaps, as you say to so many things, that it is not worth while. Still, you have a tongue, you have a manner, you have force, you have the magnetic persuasion which we lesser mortals lack. If you lay your finger upon his lips, he will not speak."

Valentin leaned back in his chair. He looked over the smooth, sunny landscape, with its tall rows of elm trees, its river winding away through the meadow-land—a broad thoroughfare of silver. He looked into the mists which rose faintly in the blue distance. He was a fool to have spoken to the boy, a fool to have taken him to the Rue Druot! The momentary attraction which had induced his interest had already faded away, but the regret remained. For some reason or other he felt, even at that moment, that for the rest of his life he would repent that careless invitation.

"I will go," he announced, throwing away his cigarette. "All the same, it is a bore."

CHAPTER VI.

A WARNING TO D'ARGMINAC.

Eugene d'Argminac had certainly succeeded in his quest for some new sensation, although the result did not appear to be altogether satisfactory. Wrapped in a rose-colored dressing-gown, he lay upon a deep sofa in his luxurious bedroom, with a pile of novels and newspapers beside him, a basket of peaches, a bottle of absinthe and a half-empty box of cigarettes. The room was full of strange odors, burning essences, for which he seemed to have a special fondness, and every aperture through which fresh air could enter was closed. Nevertheless, although his immediate surroundings were exactly those most dear to him, it was clear that he was far from content. As a matter of fact, he was almost prostrated with fear. At the slightest noise he twitched and started nervously. A footstep alarmed him.

"Gustave!" he exclaimed. "Gustave, how is it that you tread so loudly! Where are your slippers, you dolt, you clumsy idiot!"

There was no reply. D'Armignac turned his head and was suddenly speechless. This was not the pale, smooth-faced Gustave who came so leisurely across the room towards him. The boy clutched at the side of his couch. He could scarcely believe his eyes. It was the wonderful stranger of a few nights ago, Monsieur Simon, the man who had first turned the key in the door which had led into this land of strange terrors and delights!

"Monsieur Simon!" he gasped. "You!"

Valentin laid down his hat and stick. "Yes!" he assented shortly. "I had a visit this morning from our friend Briane. I thought that I had better come and see you."

D'Argminac shrank back upon his couch. His face was livid, his forehead damp, the lines under his eyes were almost purple. "You have seen Monsieur Briane?" he faltered. "He has told you everything?"

"He has told me everything," Valentin repeated. "It seems that you have gone a little further, my young friend, in your quest."

"It was Monsieur Briane," the boy muttered.

Valentin frowned. "Briane gave you what you asked for," he reminded him sharply. "It is generally a mistake to give people what they ask for."

The boy's lips were slowly parted. "Monsieur Simon," he said hoarsely, "it was horrible! I saw the black figure come up behind, noiseless, creeping like an animal, holding on to the wall, bent double. And then the spring! I saw the knife flash, I heard that man's cry and the drip, drip, drip upon the pavement!"

He began to sob. Valentin looked at him as one might look upon some deformed object.

"Robert—the man who did it," he went on—"I had spoken to him only a minute before—I had taken a petit verre with him. He wiped his knife upon the tunic of the gendarme and leered at me across the street. Then he turned and ran, and all the others ran, and I—oh, my God, I couldn't!" the boy wound up.

Valentin sighed. "This is what comes of taking a nerveless parcel of insignificant humanity like you and treating it as though it were really flesh and blood," he murmured. "You had a beastly unwholesome craving to see crime. You've seen it and it has been too much for you. They tell me that there is some danger of your betraying those who gave you what you asked for."

"The man may die!" D'Argminac faltered.

"Die!" Valentin repeated contemptuously. "You knew quite well that life and death are phases only among these people. You knew that you were going to see an act of revenge—it may even have been justice. It is not your concern. It was bloodshed itself which you desired to see. You were gratified and now you whine like a sentimental puppy. Remember this. No one has made you the judge of my friend Briane or le beau Robert, or any of these others, any more than you have been made the guardian angel of the man at whom they struck. So far as you are concerned, these men have done no ill."

D'Argminac's fingers twitched as they played with the girdle of his dressing-gown. "I don't care what they've done," he muttered. "It isn't that."

Valentin shrugged his shoulders slightly. Then: "The object of my visit," he said, "is to impress this upon you, Eugene d'Argminac. If you are summoned before the magistrate tomorrow, you know nothing about that happening, about what went before or what came afterwards. There is no one concerned in it whom you can identify or whom you can remember to have seen before."

D'Argminac listened intently. "No one I can identify, no one whom I can remember to have seen before," he repeated, after a pause. "I will try. But, Monsieur Simon, I am afraid—I suffer terribly from nerves. I do not like to go into any crowded place. I do not like to go into a court of justice. If I stand there, I shall scream. They bully one so, these lawyers. They will do what they will with me. I am terrified lest they should make me answer just as they please. This morning I am ill, Monsieur Simon, indeed I am ill."

He threw himself back upon the sofa with a groan. Velantin looked around the room with an air of intense disgust.

"Of course you are ill, or think you are," he replied, "breathing an atmosphere like this! Why don't you send for a doctor to prescribe for you, open all the windows, and let in some fresh air?"

D'Argminac shook his head. "I catch cold so easily," he protested. "I like my rooms always warm. As for the doctor, I have sent for him many times, but he does me no good. I have my draught beer and some absinthe. Monsieur Simon," he continued pitifully, "it is not that I wish to bring evil upon Monsieur Briane or the man—the man whom they call Robert, but in the court of justice I am helpless. I cannot breathe in a crowd—I shall faint, and when I recover I shall be so weak that I may say anything."

Valentin rose to his feet. His face was dark and menacing. He gripped the other's shoulders and shook him. D'Argminac began to sob with terror.

"Listen," Valentin said, "I have done my errand. Before I go, let me assure you of this, though. The magistrate's room may have its fears for you, but there are more terrible things in the world. The friends of Monsieur Briane and le beau Robert number something like 5,000 in this city, all bound together for purposes of self-protection. If by any single word you give away your knowledge of the affair that night, or mention our little excursion of the other evening, you will need to have exactly 5,000 lives to avoid having your throat cut within a month."

"The police would protect me!" the boy muttered.

Valentin laughed scornfully. "The police! The poor fellow whom you saw killed in the Place Ceinture represented the police. They are none too anxious to have anything to do with Monsieur Briane's friends—let me tell you that. They know all about the house you visited with mademoiselle and with me, but I don't think you will find them making any raids in that direction."

"I could leave the country!"

Valentin sighed. "Really," he said, "I gave you credit for more intelligence. I shall waste no more time upon you, but look me in the eyes, listen to what I am saying to you. Your cross-examination by the magistrate tomorrow will be only normal. You saw nothing except a dark form steal up behind the gendarme, and you heard a cry. You were paralyzed with terror and you could not speak or move. You did not see the murderer's face. You were there because beyond the Place Ceinture there is a cafe which you had heard spoken of as a curiosity and worth a visit. Would you like me to repeat it?"

To be Continued Tomorrow.

DAILY FASHION HINTS

BY MAY MANTON

7723 Boy's Suits, 6 to 12 years.

WITH KNICKERBOCKERS OR STRAIGHT TROUSERS, ROUND OR SQUARE COLLAR WITH OR WITHOUT CUFFS.

The sailor suit is one of the most satisfactory that a boy can have. This one seems especially attractive with its big sailor collar that can be finished with either round or square corners and the tucks in the front of the blouse that give the effect of a wide box plait. The sleeves are tucked at the wrists and can be finished with straight cuffs or simply under-faced. The pattern includes both knickerbockers and straight trousers, so that the young man may have his choice. In the large front view, the suit is made of blue whipcord with collar and cuffs of blue broadcloth banded with white braid and the effect is both smart and attractive. Serge is an excellent material for suits of the kind. White serge with a collar of the same and the sleeves finished without cuffs would be very pretty for dressy occasions. If liked, emblems done in colored silk can be added to the collar, shield and sleeves.

For the 10-year size, the suit will require 4¼ yards of material 27, 3¼ yards 36 or 2⅝ yards 44 inches wide with ½ yard for the collar, ⅝ yard for the shield, 1½ yards of wide braid and 2½ yards of narrow braid to trim as illustrated.

The pattern 7723 is cut in sizes for boys from 6 to 12 years of age. It will be mailed to any address by the Pattern Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

PATTERN No. 7723.

UPON RECEIPT OF 10c. THE PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE AMERICAN will send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

No..... Street.....

Town..... State.....

Measurement—Waist..... Bust.....

Age (if child's or miss' pattern).....

CAUTION.—Be careful to give correct number and size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 32, 34 or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26 or whatever it may be. When miss' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years."

All orders for patterns, accompanied with 10c. for each, must be addressed to Pattern Department, Baltimore American, Baltimore, Md.

FEMININE CHAT AND CHATTER

GOSSIP AND ADVICE FOR THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

Domestic Science for Boys—They Want to Learn to Cook and Sew Because, When Their Wives Are Voting and Running for Office, Somebody Will Have to Do It—Works Both Ways.

BY WINIFRED BLACK.

The high school boys of Indiana are clever fellows, with a pretty wit of their own.

They went to the school board the other day and demanded to have cooking and sewing put into the curriculum of the boys' high school because, they said, "It looks as if women's suffrage was coming to Indiana and the girls we marry will be voters. Now, while they are voting and running for office, we want to know how to cook and sew, because somebody will have to do it."

Precisely so, dear boys; precisely so. How thoughtful of you to plan for the future. You are so much cleverer than the girls—you think of everything. Isn't it wonderful to be a boy? Dear, dear! I don't see how you live with such a surplus of heavy thought to carry around.

Now the girls—poor, weak, silly things—never thought of learning to be carpenters and plumbers and butchers and clerks, and yet they must have to do your work for you while you run around voting and running for office. How silly of them, to be sure.

Well, it's about what you expect of girls anyhow, isn't it? Be generous, boys. Be magnanimous. Do. Get that committee of yours up again and go to the school board and demand that the girls be taught to tend furnace and keep books and mow the lawn and—er—stand with their little tootsie wootsies on a rail and look pleasant while they buy something to drink for some one who is perfectly able to buy something for himself—thank you—even if the baby goes without shoes a while longer.

Insist upon it, boys. You aren't getting a square deal at all. Who's going to that race while you are off voting? You'll have to break in somebody to do it, and what's the use of a man getting a good score at golf if he hasn't a soul to keep it up for him when he wants to run for senator?

The idea of marrying a girl who has never been trained to run a law office! Who's going to "tend to business" when you think you'll go to the legislature just to show 'em a thing or two?

That tailor of yours is a short-sighted goose, kept you waiting for a fitting a whole hour the other day, and his excuse was that he had to vote the day before and it made him late with the job. If he had had a grain of sense he'd have had the women of the family trained to do his work for him while he voted.

Same way with the farmers. Why, every time there's a county ticket in the field those men leave everything, just as careless, and go clear to the county seat to vote, and not a woman on the place who can feed a pig or drive a hen where she doesn't want to go.

What! Oh, well, that's so. Women are queer things; they do seem to learn a little easier than men—not thoroughly, of course, oh, no, never that—it's just superficial with them, kind of parroty, you know, no real science about it; but have you ever noticed, boys, a funny thing? When a woman dies her husband can never go on looking after the children alone, never in the world. How can he, and tend to business?

Be up half the night with a sick child and go to work the next day, why, who'd think of such a thing but a fool woman? The women think of it, and do it, too, thousands of them.

Widows, you never hear of them giving up their homes because they can't stand the strain; they work all day and half the night, and are pleased to pieces, the poor, silly things, to have Sunday to take the baby out for a walk and help little Mary with her arithmetic and show Johnny how to mend his kite.

That woman who cleans the office building where your father works, she works at night and cooks and takes care of the children all day. When does she sleep? Ask her, I'd like to know.

Another thing that's unreasonable about these feather-headed women—you can't make 'em act like reasoning beings to save your life. But look here. When a man is taken sick on the farm his wife can learn how to feed stock, and water horses, and pitch hay, and boss the hired man, just as easy, but her husband couldn't turn in and do her work for a day or so to save his life. What makes this difference, do you suppose, boys?

Ever notice the same thing about men in what they call business? The clerk in a shop in a little town gets sick; and, lo! and behold! here comes his wife to hold his job for him until he's able to take it again. And she acts as smartly about it; doesn't seem in the least bit afraid of it; and she makes as good a clerk as her husband, too—that's the funny part of it—and runs home at noon to give husband his medicine and wash the the children and get lunch and let the dishes go till she's getting dinner after store time that night. If she wasn't a born fool she'd know that nobody on earth can do all these things and live. But she does 'em just for spite, and to show off. And when poor husband gets tired of a Saturday night and goes down to the postoffice for a rest and talk the other women look out of their windows and wonder if he helped his wife get the dishes out of the way before he went. Spiteful things!

Oh, yes, boys, you've had a great light break in upon you—a great and shining light. Hold it up for us all to see. It's dreadful to leave a whole nation in darkness when your own feet are so well guided from above.

Hurrah for the domestic school for boys! They need it—and so do the women they marry.

Sale of Railroad Postponed.

Detroit, Mich., February 4.—It was announced here in federal court today that the foreclosure sale of the Detroit, Toledo and Ironton Railroad, scheduled to take place at Springfield, O., tomorrow, will be adjourned to April 17. The local district court clerk expects to make the official announcement of the adjournment in Springfield tomorrow.

Homely and Aged Faces Now Easily Beautified

(Aunt Sally in Woman's Realm.)

I have seen the plainest women made beautiful and the complexions of good looking women improved—I've seen oldish faces made young and pretty, blemished and weather-beaten faces made spotless, white and satiny—in less than two weeks, by a very simple and harmless process that acts almost like a miracle. This is all there is to it: Ordinary mercolized wax, procurable at any drug store (one ounce will do), is applied nightly like cold cream, and washed off mornings. This gradually peels off the lifeless particles of surface skin, permitting the underlying skin to show itself. The newer, fresher skin, when wholly in evidence, forms a complexion which for beauty and youthfulness is incomparable with one produced by other means. A complexion so natural, so free from artificiality, no one guesses the secret of its acquirement. You'll not regret trying this really marvelous treatment.

Equally wonderful is the famous saxolite formula for removing wrinkles. One ounce powdered saxolite is dissolved in a half pint witch hazel. Bathing the face in this immediately erases the finer lines. Gradually even the deeper furrows and crow's feet vanish completely.

The ORIOLE DEPARTMENT STORES

907-909-911 W. BALTIMORE ST. NEAR POPPLETON.

Kirkman's Borax Soap or Powder 4 for 15c (With this Coupon) None to Children. Feb. 5.

THIS "OUT-OF-THE-HIGH-RENT-DISTRICT" STORE IS OPEN WEDNESDAY NIGHT UNTIL 9. PROMPT SERVICE & QUICK DELIVERIES.

We're Surprised at These Prices

Our Wednesday bargains surely are making a record. The right goods at lowered prices is the combination that makes Wednesday a day rich in economies.

WASH GOODS, WORTH UP TO 12½c 5¾c

YARD-WIDE PERCALES, in neat dots and stripes, in light and navy blue grounds. APRON GINGHAMS, guaranteed fast blue checks. SEERSUCKERS and CHAMBRAYS, in plain light blue and neat white stripes. None C. O. D.

40-In. Unbleached Sheeting; medium weight, heavy thread; 2 to 15 yard pieces. Value 7½c..... 5⅞c

Yard-Wide Bleached Muslins and Cambrics; remnants of the popular makes. Values to 10c 6¾c

Canton Flannel; unbleached, good weight; thickly fleeced and extra wide. Value 10c..... 6⅞c

9-4 Bleached or Unbleached Sheeting; sturdy round thread; will give excellent wear. Full 2¼ yds. wide. Value 25c..... 19c

Women's and Misses' Suits, $5.90, $7.95, $10.90

The Identical Suits that Formerly Sold at $10.00, $15.00 and $20.00.

Women's and Misses' Coats, $4.90, $6.95, $7.95

They Were Top-Notch Values at $10.00, $12.50 and $15.00.

Children's Raincapes; neat grey striped Raincapes, with attached hoods; guaranteed rainproof. Value $1.25..... 95c

Women's and Misses' Raincoats; tan or grey English Slip-on Raincoats; guaranteed rainproof. Value $3.00..... $1.95

Women's Black Russian Ponyskin Coats; beautifully marked; Skinner's satin lining. Real value $60.00..... $29.75

French Coney Fur Sets; either black or brown; large pillow muff; Skinner's satin lining. Value $10.00 set..... $5.98

The Day to Buy Silks and Dress Goods

56-In. Stormproof Serge (note the width); a very fine closely twilled grade; in navy blue and black. Value 69c..... 59c

38-In. Whipcord Suitings; in pretty grey and brown effects. A stylish spring fabric. Value 49c 39c

Pure Silk Wash Silks; one yard wide; one of the finest imported grades; in beautiful black and colored stripes. Choice 68c

19-In. Wash Silks; handsome corded blue and black stripes on white grounds. Value 29c..... 19c

Silk Stripe Poplin; a beautiful new spring fabric, with woven silk stripes; nearly all shades. Value 29c 19c

Pure Silk Black Messaline; one yard wide; a superior quality, in rich jet black. Value 89c..... 59c

Wool Nap Blankets; full double bed size; extra heavy and firmly woven; white and grey, with neat borders. Value $2.00. $1.69

Silkoline Comforts; full double bed size; filled with fine white cotton. Value $1.00..... 85c

Leather Hand Bags; an out clearing of 175 All Leather Bags; in various shapes. Sold at 50c and 75c..... 39c

Women's Hose; full fashioned; fast black, medium weight Hose; all sizes. Value 12½c.... 6½c

Men's Standard $1 Coat Shirts 59c

A clearance of all the popular $1.00 brands, such as Vindex, E. & W., etc.; pretty colorings; strictly perfect; attached or turnback cuffs.

Children's Acorn Underwaists; heavy weight and closely knitted; all sizes. Value 12½c..... 9c

Men's Shirts; of heavy quality blue Chambray; cut full and roomy. Value 49c..... 39c

Women's & Misses' SHOES

Sold at $2.00 & $2.25.

Of black patent leather, gunmetal and vici kid; in either button or lace. There are not all sizes of each kind. Choice, Wednesday $1.39

The Sunday American takes pleasure in announcing the presentation of a

May Manton Fashion Book

in colors to readers of the issue of February 9th. So large has been the demand for these booklets that it would be well to order your

Sunday American TODAY

WHALEBONE PLATES.

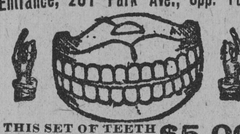
The Lightest and Strongest Plates Known. Made Only By Us.

Hours—8 to 6 P. M. Sundays—10 to 1 P. M.

FITZGERALD DENTAL PARLORS

N. E. Cor. Lexington St. & Park Ave.

Entrance, 201 Park Ave., Opp. Putts



THIS SET OF TEETH GUARANTEED..... $5.00

PAINLESS EXTRACTING.....25c

Fillings .....50c.

Crowns and Bridge.....$3 to $5

TERMS TO SUIT.

Branch, ACME DENTAL PARLOR. ESTABLISHED 10 YEARS.

Third and Bank Sts., Highlandtown. Hours—8 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays—12 A. M. to 1 P. M.

The American is the best advertising medium in Baltimore. It is read by those who buy, by those who patronize their home stores.

AK Wonderful Pain Relievers

Head pains from any cause, excessive brain fag, indigestion, colds, grippe, coryza, the effects of over indulgence, neuralgia, rheumatism—all pain yields quickly to

ANTI-KAMNIA TABLETS

They are *not stimulants, intoxicants or habit formers.* They bring rest, tranquil nerves, absence of pain, quickly, safely, gently.

At All Druggists

AK TABLETS

10c & 25c Vest-Pocket-Boxes

DENTISTRY

For 25 years we have made a specialty of Gas and Vitalized Air for Painless Extracting.

Sets of Teeth made that FIT and last a lifetime.

Dr. Warner's Dental Parlors,

300 N. EUTAW ST.

Sets of Teeth.....$4.00 and up.

Vitalized Air or Gas.....50c.

Old, loose or broken sets repaired and made to fit equal to new.....$1.00

Filling of every kind.....50c. up.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

SATURDAY NIGHT UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK.

PHONE, MT. VERNON 2776-Y.

GAY STS BIG STORE LAUER'S 589, 451 N. GAY ST.

After INVENTORY Specials For WEDNESDAY

Several Lines of Odds and Ends, Broken Lots, etc., taken from our stock to create this sale. These are strictly latest Fall and Winter 1912 and 1913 styles.

Your Choice $5

THE SUITS

Cheviots and Mannish Cloths; season's favorite colors. Some sizes for juniors.

Values, $10 to $15.

THE COATS

Chinchillas and Kerseys, Two-toned Diagonals and Mixtures.

Values, $10 to $15.

LAUER'S

$3.50 Women's Messaline Silk Waists; net yokes..... $1.00

LAUER'S

$6 and $8 Girls' Winter Weight Coats; $2.95 full length; all sizes.

LAUER'S

$3.50 Women's and Misses' Skirts; fine wool serge and whipcords; new spring styles, $1.95

LAUER'S

$8 and $10 Women's Fur Scarfs and Muffs, $2.95

$3.50 Children's Coats, $1.00

All-wool cloths; ages 2 to 6 years.

$3.50 Elbow Kid Gloves, $1.00

16-button length Glace Kid, in various shades of gray; all sizes.

$1.00 Kid Gloves, 55c

In white, black or colors; any size; 2-clasp.

$2.25 to $3.50 Boys' Overcoats, $1.48

Sizes 3 to 12 years.

$3.50 Boys' Suits, $1.50

Norfolk and double-breasted styles; all sizes.

$1.00 Men's Shirts, 55c

Soft Harmony percale stripes and figures. All sizes.

25c Men's Heavy Police Suspenders... 15c

GAY STS BIG STORE LAUER'S 589, 451 N. GAY ST.

ALL CARS TRANSFER TO

STEWART & CO.

HOWARD AND LEXINGTON STS

Just a Suggestion of the Many Good Values Offered in

Our Blue Ribbon Sale

With the Exception of a Few Items Which Have Been Entirely Sold Out, All Specials Advertised in Our Blue Ribbon Catalog and in Sunday's Papers Will Be on Sale Today

Our Annual Spring Sale of

"FRAMES MADE TO ORDER" AT HALF PRICE CONTINUES

Our entire line of Moldings, without exception, at just one-half their marked prices.

Intelligent salespeople — expert workmanship — very best materials use—prompt service—and our usual "Must Be Satisfactory" guarantee, assures you of the very best results.

THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY to reframe some pictures that you have had for years.

SALE OF STATIONERY AND ENGRAVING

Special reduced prices for our regular high-class engraving. Special lots of Fine Stationery at very low prices.

50 Cards and Plate — Script type; regularly 75c..55c

50 Cards and Plate — Shaded Old English; regularly $2.50.....$1.45

$1.50 Block or Gothic Type on copper plate and 50 cards..... 90c

$1.85 Plain Old English Type on copper plate and 50 cards....$1.15

$2.50 Shaded Roman Type on copper plate and 50 cards.....$1.45

$1.25 One Line Address Dies, in script or black type..... 89c

100 Cards — Any size; printed from plate; regularly 60c.....49c

Two or Three Letter Monogram Dies — Regularly 75c.....50c

A Few Items From the Big Sale of Toilet Articles and Household Drugs

Amolin.....13c
Beef, Wine and Iron. Pint....39c
Coryza Tablets. 100.....24c
Corylopsis Talcum Powder and Camille Rice Powder.....15c
Conti's Castile Soap. Per bar..55c
Dagget & Ramsdell's Cold Cream. 50c size.....37c
Dagget & Ramsdell's Cold Cream. 35c size.....26c
Flowers of Sulphur. 1-pound carton 8c
Glyco Thymoline. $1.00 size..69c
Guest-Room Toilet Soap. 6 cakes 10c
Hand Scrubs. Bone handles..19c
Hush 15c
Lyon's Tooth Powder.....15c
Mennen's Tooth Powder....12½c
Seidlitz Powders. 1 dozen in tin box.....15c
Syrup of White Pine and Tar..13c
Solution of 5 Chlorides with formaldehyde. A disinfectant and deodorizer.....19c
Whisk Brooms. Each..... 8c
Wine of Extract, Cod Liver Oil, Malt, Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites. Pint.....49c
Wampole's Cod Liver Oil.....59c

—Main Floor—Stewart & Co.

EXTRA SPECIAL—Women's $10 and $12.50 White Lingerie and Voile Dresses AT $5.00

Beautiful New White Dresses; made up in six very attractive new styles for the coming season and beautifully trimmed with choice laces and embroideries. Bought expressly for this sale, and a bargain that cannot be equaled at any later date.

—Third Floor—Stewart & Co.

CHIFFON AND SHETLAND VEILING

Worth Up to $1.00 Yard for 19c

Chiffon Veiling in all shades; Shetland in black and white.

—Main Floor—Stewart & Co.

$7.50 OSTRICH SCARFS AND CAPES $3.00 and $3.50

In brown and white, black and white, also plain black and plain white.

$6.50 Extra Size Marabou Muffs, $4.50

Black and natural.

—Main Floor—Stewart & Co.

FREE VALENTINE SURPRISE-PACKET

WIN A PRIZE

WIN A PRIZE

The above picture represents the name of a BIRD. Can you tell what bird it is? This is a most interesting puzzle, and you can solve it with a little study, SO DO SO. IF YOU CAN MAKE OUT THE NAME OF THE BIRD WE WILL SEND YOU A HANDSOME VALENTINE PACKET CONTAINING FIVE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GOLD EMBOSSED VALENTINE POST-CARDS YOU EVER SAW—ALSO A CERTIFICATE OF ENTRY IN OUR GRAND FIVE THOUSAND DOLLAR ($5000) PRIZE CONTEST. All you have to do is to enclose with your answer 2 two-cent stamps to cover the cost of mailing, packing, etc. USE YOUR BRAINS. Try and make out the name of the bird. ACT QUICKLY. Write the name of the bird on a slip of paper—mail it to us immediately with your name and address and four cents in stamps and we will promptly send you as a reward, all charges prepaid, A VALENTINE PACKET CONTAINING FIVE BEAUTIFULY ARTISTIC GOLD EMBOSSED VALENTINE POST-CARDS. Also, A CERTIFICATE OF ENTRY IN OUR GRAND FIVE THOUSAND DOLLAR ($5000) PRIZE CONTEST, WHICH CLOSES APRIL 7TH, 1913. We will also send you a copy of a New York Magazine. ACT PROMPTLY. THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO ENTER THIS GREAT CONTEST, IN WHICH WE GIVE AWAY A NEW 1913 OVERLAND AUTOMOBILE, A 1913 FORD AUTOMOBILE, A CONCERT GRAND PIANO WITH PLAYER ATTACHMENT, CASH PRIZES, ETC. IF TWO OR MORE PERSONS ARE TIED FOR ANY PRIZE, A PRIZE IDENTICAL IN CHARACTER AND VALUE WILL BE GIVEN TO EACH PERSON SO TIED. TRY AND WIN!

M. B. MURPHY, 649 West 43d St., Dept. 392, New York

To Cure a Cold in 12 Hours

LAXATIVE

Sal Quinine Tablets

NO CURE 10c NO PAY

At All Druggists

ESTABLISHED 1885.

MOTHER'S JOY FLOUR

Always Satisfies

Sold at the Stores of J. W. CROOK.

MORE SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS APPEAR IN THE AMERICAN THAN IN ANY OTHER BALTIMORE NEWSPAPER.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc4150_1_156-0775