# SULZER BOWS TO WALL ST.

### WITHDRAWS BILL DOUBLING TAX ON STATE TRANSFERS.

**The Governor Issues a Statement Saying He Has Been Convinced the Bill Would Place Too Heavy a Burden on a Single Industry—Room Traders on the Stock Exchange Much Relieved.**

Albany, N. Y., March 10.—Governor Sulzer announced today that the bill to double the state tax on transfers of stock is to be withdrawn. The measure was recommended by the Governor's committee of inquiry as a means of increasing the state's revenues. It was bitterly opposed by Wall Street. The present tax is $2 on each 100 shares of stock transferred.

Governor Sulzer issued a statement outlining his attitude in regard to the proposed tax. "After careful consideration," he said, "I have decided that the bill goes too far, placing too great a burden of taxation on a single industry. The committee has concluded that its enactment may do more harm than good, and we prefer not to risk any injury to the legitimate business of our state or divert its business to other states. We need more revenue, but we will get it without menacing any business."

## STOCK BROKERS REJOICE

### Considerable Relief Felt Over Governor Sulzer's Action.

Bureau of The Baltimore American,
Room 1005 World Building,
New York, March 10.

The announcement that Governor Sulzer would allow the bill to increase the stock transfer tax from two cents to four cents on $100 par value to die in committee was received with considerable relief by the members of the stock exchange this afternoon. There was some demonstration of joy, not nearly as much as might have been expected, but the general feeling of satisfaction was very marked. The floor traders, who would have been hit hardest had the bill become law, were loud in their praises of the Governor's action.

James B. Mabon, president of the exchange, said that he was more than gratified. "I have felt sure," said the president, "that when the true condition was presented to the Governor he would see the inadvisability of the increased tax. In common with all other members of the exchange, we are all very much pleased with the action. Governor Sulzer is too big a man to allow any law which would threaten the supremacy of the city or state to become operative."

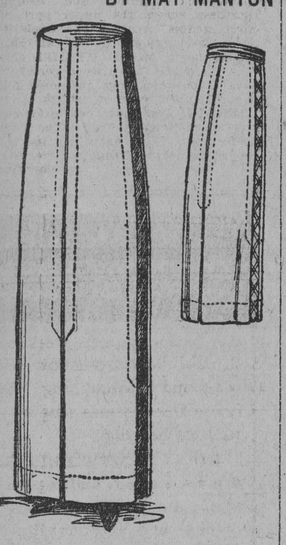
## RUN TOO CLOSE TOGETHER

### Five-interval for Pennsy Trains Found Inadequate.

Washington, March 10.—A regulation of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh, providing that trains going in the same direction on the same track must keep at least five minutes apart, is regarded by the Interstate Commerce Commission as inadequate, and Chief Inspector Belnap recommends that a greater time interval between trains be established.

Inspector Belnap's report of a rear-end collision near Dresden, O., on December 3, in which 11 were killed and seven injured, says the accident was due to the inadequacy of the five-minute rule.

## DAILY FASHION HINTS BY MAY MANTON



7770 Two or Four-Piece Skirt, 22 to 30 Waist.

WITH PLAIT AT CENTER FRONT AND BACK AND PANELS AT SIDES.

The skirt that can be made in two or four pieces as the width of the material renders desirable is always a practical model. The skirt illustrated can be so cut and adds to that practical feature other attractive ones. There is an inverted plait at the center front and one at the center back and these plaits are stitched for a portion of their depth and pressed perfectly flat for the remainder of the way. While there is no apparent increase in the width of the skirt, these plaits do allow freedom for walking. At each side there is a narrow panel that allows opportunity for the use of contrasting material. The skirt is equally well suited for the coat suit and for combination with a blouse to make an entire costume. Broadcloth with panels of satin makes a pretty combination and plain material with plaid is always pretty. Linen with embroidered banding would make a pretty skirt for the warm weather.

For the medium size, the skirt will require 4⅝ yards of material 27, 3¼ yards 36 or 2⅝ yards 44 inches wide, with 1⅜ yards 18 or 21 or 2¾ yards of banding 8½ inches wide for the panels. The width at the lower edge is 2¾ yards or 2 yards when the plaits are laid.

The pattern of the skirt 7770 is cut in sizes from 22 to 30 waist. It will be mailed to any address by the Pattern Department of this paper on receipt of ten cents.

PATTERN No. 7770.

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 misses' 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 misses' 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.

The Standard Everywhere for the Woman of Fashion

C/B A-LA SPIRITE CORSETS

*You Have the Figure*

All you need is the proper corset to develop or emphasize the lines of Youth which now actually exist in your figure.

For Youthfulness of figure is not a matter of tallness or shortness, stoutness or slimness. It is a matter of supple, easy, graceful *lines*.

The special business of the C/B a la Spirite Corset is to bring out these lines. Not by binding, compressing or squeezing you into some set shape, but by guiding your figure naturally into the outlines which are appropriate to the most youthful figure of your proportions.

There are over 240 different C/B models, each skillfully designed to bring out the youthful aspect of one particular type of figure, each embodying the results of over 40 years of corset-building experience.

Visit the corset department of your favorite store and pick out *your* C/B model *today*. C/B prices $1 to $10.


# THE COURT OF ST. SIMON

*By ANTHONY PARTRIDGE*

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

*Copyright, 1912, by Little, Brown & Co.*

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)

He gave his hat to a waiter and sat down. "I will take a glass of wine with you, my dear friend," he said, "but eat I cannot. I thought you ought to know that Robert is here."

His coming is nothing to me," she answered, with a shrug of the shoulders.

"Naturally," Valentin agreed; "but you remember his infatuation? He will know that you are dancing at the Palace. He may try to force himself upon you."

"I think not," she replied. "Even over here Robert has to be careful."

"Nevertheless, it is wise to be warned," Valentin remarked, helping himself to a glass of the claret which the waiter had brought.

She leaned across towards him. There were many people down the long line of tables who envied him at that moment, for there was no mistaking the tenderness in her eyes.

"But you!" she exclaimed. "It is always you who are warning some one, or advising some one, or helping some one! Name of God, do you never think of yourself? You look as you always must look, a gentleman, a nobleman, but do you think I do not see that you are shabby and poor these days? Do you think that a woman cannot tell those things? And you go to this wretched fencing gallery and work there till you are ready to drop. Where has it gone, all your money? Gone for other people, gone to save that wretched boy, gone to your wife, who has plenty of her own! Oh, Monsieur Valentin, why not be a little kind? Why not remember how old friends we are? They give me one hundred and twenty pounds a week for that one dance. I could get more, if I liked. They would bind me down. What is it that I spend? A trifle—no more. I have still furs and jewels which you gave me. Why not remember that we are friends?"

He patted her fingers gently. "Dear Josephine," he said, "you give me great pleasure by letting me come and talk to you when I will. I feel that you are my friend and it is always a joy, that. But as for your money, that is another affair. It is well earned. Save it. Put it in the bank, little women, to make a dot for yourself. Some day, when you have finished with dancing, you will marry and settle down. At heart you are wonderfully domestic."

Her lip quivered. "It is because I am a woman," she declared, "that you will not touch my money. It makes for nothing that we are friends. From a man you would accept, perhaps. From me, never. What is the use of it all, then? Why do you call us friends if you will not treat me as one? Why do you torture me so? Do you think that I can sit here and remember all I owe to you, and remember that I have hundreds of pounds coming to me and already much money in the bank, and see you like this and not feel a great pain at my heart?"

"I can assure you that I am not in want, dear Josephine," he protested, laughing lightly. "However, as you will give and I must take, I will have one of your cutlets. A plate, waiter. This place reminds me that after all I have not dine. But soon I must go back. There is the child who waits. She will not go to sleep if I am not there."

"Some day," Josephine said softly, "I should like to see your little girl."

"Why not?" he answered. "By the way," he added, "there is a question which I must ask you."

"Well?"

"Have you seen Monsieur Guy lately?"

"So it is for his sake that you come, eh?" she demanded, looking up quickly.

"Not at all," Valentin declared, helping himself to wine from her bottle. "You see what comrades we are, Josephine. I steal your dinner from your very table and I drink your wine."

"If only you would take something worth having!" she sighed.

"I take away the memory of this little feast," he said. "I can assure you that it is welcome, Josephine, for I have been in trouble again about this young man. It seems impossible to keep him out of mischief."

"He is a young fool," she muttered. "Why do you try? He is not worth it."

Valentin was thoughtful for a moment. "Josephine," he told her, "you are the only person who could do him the least good. I wish you'd marry him."

She leaned back and laughed, showing her beautiful teeth,—laughed scornfully. "Ah, my good friend," she cried, "you forget, surely! Monsieur Eugene d'Argminac in England has another name. He was born, I believe, a gentleman. What would his beautiful sister say if she knew that he thought of marrying me, a dancer, a child of the gutter!"

"There are some subjects," Valentin admitted calmly, "upon which his sister is a bad judge. She was brought up in a very narrow circle. She knew little of life when I met her first. It was very beautiful, that ignorance, but she has suffered, I am afraid, from her lack of knowledge. In this matter she might, perhaps, feel as you suggest, but is that of any real importance? It is I who know best. I who have done all that I could for that young man. I know you, Josephine. You were, perhaps, born in the gutter, and you are a dancer, but you are also a woman, and I should think you much too good for him if it were not that I believe that with an influence such as yours he might pull himself together. You have strength enough for two, Josephine. I believe that if you would you could save him."

"Monsieur Valentin," she said, "I do not love him."

"Ah, but that love," Valentin answered, "what is it? A thing that comes and goes. It is born in a second. It may spring into life, even, with the clink of a wine glass, the flashing of a pair of eyes."

She leaned towards him. "Monsieur Valentin," she whispered, "it may come as you say, but it goes—oh, my God, who can say how it goes! Do you think that I have never loved?"

"There are few of us, Josephine, who can say that," he replied.

"You know very well," she went on, a second later, "you know what love is. You have felt it. You have felt it clinging around you, you have felt it breathed into your blood. You have felt it like an atmosphere, for you have had it—mon Dieu, how you have had it!"

"It is great good fortune for any man," he answered, "to have possessed a woman's love."

"Even when he doesn't want it?" she asked. "Even when he makes no use of it save to torture the giver? Even when he proposes that the woman who loves him, him only, should marry some other man?"

Valentin's hand shook; his face was troubled. "Dear Josephine," he said gravely, "I had hoped that this was finished. If I have hurt you, I am sorry."

She let down her veil. "It is no matter," she assured him. "As to what you have said about the young man, I will think of it. Send him to me and I will give him some good advise, at any rate."

"You are not angry?" he asked, a little wistfully. "Please do not be angry, Josephine. Remember that I have not too many friends."

She caught at his hand and clasped it in both of hers. For a moment she seemed as though about to raise it to her lips. "Dear one," she whispered, "with you I am not angry, only I am glad that you are not coming to see me dance tonight. I am only a woman, after all, you see, and when my heart aches, my feet will move the more heavily."

She passed down the room. The waiter, whom she had overpaid, came hastily in obedience to Valentin's summons.

"Some brandy," he ordered dejectedly. "Henri," he added to the waiter, whom he knew well, "it is a foolish world."

"Yes, monsieur!" the man answered.

CHAPTER XV.

THE INFORMER.

D'Argminac breathed a sigh of immense relief as he gained the street and the swinging doors closed behind him. At last he was free from this endless surveillance! In a sudden fit of courage he had crept out from his hiding place, stolen through the deserted fencing salon, and emerged into the fresh air. After his long confinement, every moment was full of ecstasy to him. It was his favorite cafe, this, not many yards from Leicester Square, a combination of the French and English, for there were young ladies behind the bar, although the arrangement of the tables, and the papers which lay upon them, were mostly French. It was here that one found absinthe! The young man with the pale cheeks and hollow eyes ordered some and drank it greedily.

The place was full. All sorts and conditions of loiterers jostled one another at the counter. D'Argminac found himself next to a stout, good-natured-looking man in country tweeds, who was certainly disposed to be friendly. After the contemptuous indifference of his former companions of the Swiss House, D'Argminac found his neighbor's urbanity far from unpleasant.

"Can't think how you come to fancy these French drinks," the latter remarked cheerfully, as he disposed of a whiskey and soda. "Suppose you must have lived abroad, sir? I wonder, now, what that might be that you're drinking?"

"This," D'Argminac answered, sipping it with the air of a connoisseur, "is absinthe. There is nothing like it for helping you to forget!"

"Well, I'd like to say that I've tried it, for once," the man in tweeds declared. "Give me one, miss, just like the young gentleman's. Hope it won't get into my head or anything."

"It will do you good," D'Argminac assured him deliberately. "It will brace up your nerves and make you feel yourself again."

"My name's Patrick," the stout gentleman said. "Suppose we sit down to it."

D'Argminac hesitated. A gleam of fear shone for a moment in his eyes. "Patrick," he repeated doubtfully.

"Irish," Mr. Patrick announced, slipping his arm through his new friend's and leading him toward a retired corner.

"Common name, but this one's all right, anyhow."

"A common name, as you say," D'Argminac agreed. "I seem to have it mixed up in my mind with something or other."

They seated themselves side by side. Mr. Patrick sipped his absinthe meditatively. Then he set down the half-emptied tumbler and turned toward his companion. "You say that this stuff braces up your nerves," he remarked quietly. "Have another."

"I will," D'Argminac assented.

The order was given. Mr. Patrick watched his companion with good-natured tolerance. "Feeling better, eh?" he asked, after the second tumberful had almost disappeared.

"Much better," D'Argminac replied.

"That's good," Mr. Patrick delcared. "Now hang on to yourself and listen to me. I know all about you, Eugene d'Argminac, of Guy Arlen, or whatever you happen to be calling yourself just now. You palled up with Lady Transome's maid coming over on the Invicta the other day. Well, there's not much in that. You took her to some rooms—not much in that, either. Something happened to her there."

D'Argminac was shaking like a leaf. He half rose, but Mr. Patrick was broad and burly, and Mr. Patrick barred the way.

"I want the man who did the trick—Cunning Jim," Mr. Patrick whispered in his ear. "You're no use to me. We'll see you through, but I want Jim, do you hear?"

D'Argminac shook his head. He was shaking now in every limb. "I daren't!" he muttered. "I daren't!"

Mr. Patrick glanced into the bottom of his tumbler. "Don't say that," he continued. "I'm not asking you to give the show away. Just a hint to me, that's all. I'm not going to take you now. I've had my eye on your whereabouts for days. I could have had you any moment I'd wanted, but I rather hoped you might show us the way to Jim. You may have to appear as a matter of form, but that's all. You're free to walk out of this place, free as you were when you came in. Go and dine and spend the evening at the Empire or where you like. We don't want you. We want Jim."

"They'd kill me!" faltered D'Argminac.

"They aren't going to know," Mr. Patrick declared. "You are going to tell me quietly where to drop in upon that man. We'll do the rest. Come, come, it's the best thing you can do. I'm pretty certain you never thought anything of that sort was going to happen when you tried a little flirtation with a very good-looking lady's maid. I'm sure you're as sorry for her as we all are. Poor girl! It's only just that those who killed her should suffer."

"It was a hideous affair!" D'Argminac said softly.

"You're right," Mr. Patrick assented. "Robbery's all well enough, but to take any one's life, and a girl's, too—well, no one should do it and expect mercy. I only want a hint, mind, my young sir."

D'Argminac glanced around the place. He was shaking all over as though with the cold. "You'll never give it away?" he begged.

"Not on your life," Mr. Patrick promised. "I want the credit of making this capture myself. I don't want to say where I got my clue from."

"Try the Swiss House, near Soho Square, where I've been hiding," D'Argminac whispered.

To be Continued Tomorrow.

## Today's Beauty Recipes

By Mme. D'Mille.

"Falling hair and oncoming baldness can be stopped, and dry, brittle, dull and faded hair restored to a glossy, fluffy condition if the head is washed once a week with Mother's Shampoo, and a little glycerine is massaged into the hair roots twice a week. You can buy Mother's Shampoo from any druggist at 25 cents a package of 10 shampoos. It removes the parasites that cause hair to fall out.

"Women humiliated by superfluous hair or fuzz eradicate these blemishes by applying a paste made by mixing a little powdered delatone and water. Cover the hairs with the paste, leave on two minutes, wipe off, wash the skin and the hairs will be gone.

"Women with scrawny and angular lines can take the famous Vaucaire treatment for rounding out the form at home if they will dissolve 1½ cupfuls sugar in a pint of hot water and then stir in an ounce of gallol. Take two teaspoonfuls before meals and the hollows will soon round out, as gallol is a tissue energizer.

"Did you know Mother's Salve, an old-fashioned home remedy, has grown in popular demand so that it is sold in prepared form in drug stores? It is splendid for headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, sore muscles, bruises, stiff neck, or pains and aches in back or joints.

"You can make a true complexion beautifier at home at little expense by dissolving an original package of mayatone in a half pint of witch hazel. Gently massage the face, neck and arms with this lotion each morning and it will correct facial blemishes, muddy spots, etc., and make the skin fresh, fair and lovely."—Advertisement.


1510 H Street N. W. Washington, D. C. — 23 Rue d'Hauteville Paris

**Schoen & Company**

*IMPORTERS*

**14 West Lexington Street**

Announce First

**"OPENING"**

For the Spring Season of 1913

Beginning TODAY, MARCH 11
And Continuing Throughout the Week

WE WILL SHOW
THE NEWEST IMPORTATIONS IN
Millinery, Gowns
Lingerie and Linen Dresses
Suits and Waists

**How Often Have You Admired Perfect Teeth?**

You, too, can have them just as easily as anyone else. Come to me and I will, by my Painless Methods, put your Teeth in first-class condition. The cost will be moderate and terms easy.

**Dr. Wyth** Founder of Painless Dentistry

My Patent Suction Teeth Fit, Feel and Look Perfect $5 A Set

I GUARANTEE THIS SET FOR 20 YEARS, AND MUST BE PERFECT IN EVERY RESPECT.
Gold Fillings....$1.00 up
Silver Fillings.....50c
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work,
$3, $4, $5

**Dr. Wyth** Painless Dentist 36 W. Lexington St. Between Liberty and Charles Sts.
Open Daily 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 4.
Phila. Office, Eighth and Market Streets.
Wash. Office, 427-429 Seventh St., N. W.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT MONEY
Easy, convenient payments can be arranged.

*Protect Yourself* — *Ask for* ORIGINAL GENUINE

The Food Drink for all Ages—Others are Imitations


## BABY'S FACE ONE SORE WITH ECZEMA

### Cried for Hours, Could Not Sleep. Resinol Brought Rest and Cure.

Reading, Pa.—"My baby girl had eczema for over six months. It was painful and itching; she could not sleep day or night; she would scratch till blood and water would run down her neck. Then it burned her so she cried for hours at a time. The right side of her face was one sore and scab.

"I got the samples of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment on a Saturday morning and put them on, and put them on again in the afternoon and in the evening before I put her to bed, and she went to sleep and slept till next morning. I thought I was in heaven the first night, and by Monday the eczema was dried up so that all the scabs fell off. Resinol Soap and Ointment cured my baby."—Mrs. Wm. M. Fletcher, 544 So. 17½ St. Aug. 21, 1912.

**Try Resinol at Our Expense.**

If you or any of your little ones are suffering from eczema, rash, tetter, ringworm or other itching, burning skin eruption, there is only one better proof of the value of Resinol. That is, try it yourself and see! You can get samples free by writing to Dept. 14-T, Resinol, Baltimore, Md. Resinol stops itching instantly. Prescribed by careful doctors for eighteen years. Sold by every druggist.
—Advertisement.


**RHEUMATISM**

Doctors may differ about the CAUSE of Rheumatism, but all agree that there is one sure and positive CURE:

MATUSOW'S **NULFEY** (TABLETS)

The only rational remedy for Rheumatism (in all its forms), Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, Paralysis, Gall Stones, Liver, Kidney and Bladder Trouble and Locomotor Ataxia.

(It contains no Opiates, Morphine nor any Narcotic Drug, and does not injure the heart.)

Mr. Hiram Schlafer, of the Phila. Fire Department, 1613 Margaret st., Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "I wish to let you know that your medicine, 'Matusow's Nulfey' tablets, has done for me what no other remedy or doctor ever did. For the last five years I have been suffering with rheumatism in my feet, limbs, shoulders and back to such an extent that I had to walk on crutches most of the time. I could not raise my right arm above my shoulders. I had such shooting pains that I could not sleep at night. My kidneys were also affected, and I had severe pain in the left side of my neck. I was troubled with constipation so that my bowels would only move about once in six or seven days. I tried nearly every remedy I heard of or saw advertised, and during my five years of suffering I consulted a number of doctors in Philadelphia, but no remedy or doctor ever gave me any permanent relief. I was advised by a friend, who read a letter from one who had been cured by Nulfey, to try your remedy. I commenced using Nulfey, and on the third day I felt very much relieved, and when I finished the second bottle of Nulfey I put my crutches aside. I am still taking the tablets, and feel like a new person. I sleep well at night; my bowels move regularly; my appetite is good; have no pain in any part of my body, and, what is best of all, I have no more use for my crutches, as I can walk as well as anybody without them. I write this not only to express my gratitude, but with the hope that other sufferers may be induced to try this wonderful remedy and be benefited as I have been."

**Money Refunded if not Benefited.**

MATUSOW'S NULFEY (tablets) is for sale (or by mail) at the Nulfey Laboratory, 298 Columbia avenue, Philadelphia. Also at all druggists, at 50c. Write for Booklet A.

Strictly Pure

Fruit and Sugar



ALL CARS TRANSFER TO

**STEWART & Co.**

HOWARD AND LEXINGTON STS.

BALTIMORE'S BIGGEST, BEST STORE
MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

**Our Great Annual SILK SALE Continues Today**

Presenting Irresistible Values in Beautiful New Silks. Thousands and Thousands of Yards in Every Desirable Weave and Shade for Spring.

**$3 Imported Satin Charmeuse, Yd., $1.50**
This season's most favored silk, in over 30 shades, also black and white; full 40 inches wide.

**5c All-Silk Black Crepe de Chine, Yard, 33c**
Good weight; all silk and perfect black.

**39c New Striped Wash Habutai, Yard, 29c**
White grounds and colored stripes.

**59c New Stripe Corded Tub Silk, Yd., 38c**
36 inches wide; colors absolutely last.

**$2 All-Silk Imported Satin Crepe, Yd., $1.59**
40 inches wide; all new desirable shades, including black.

**$2 All-Silk Satin Charmeuse, Yard, $1.29**
40 inches wide; evening and street shades, also black.

**$2.00 All-Silk Imported Crepe Meteor, Yard, $1.29**
40 inches wide; extra heavy quality; the season's most wanted shades.

**69c Black Jap Oriental Waterproof Silk, Yard, 45c**
27 inches wide; heavy quality; fast black.

**89c All-Silk Black Chiffon Taffeta, Yd., 55c**
Full yard wide; splendid quality.

**$1 Black Jap Oriental Waterproof Silk, Yard, 69c**
36 inches wide; heavy grade fast black.

**75c and $1.00 Tussah Pongee, Yard, 39c**
24 to 36 inches wide; all colors, including black.

**59c All-Silk Swiss Messaline, Yard, 39c**
In plain and two-tone colorings.

**75c Black Twill Foulard, Yard, 49c**
Splendid quality for spring and summer wear.

**$1.50 All-Silk Bordered Foulard, Yard, 95c**
Full 40 inches wide; pretty scroll bordered effects on colored grounds.

**$3 Imported Brocade Crepe, Yard, $2.19**
All silk; 40 inches wide. This season's most beautiful colorings and designs.

**$1.50 Black Bonnet's Taffeta, Yard, 85c**
27 inches wide. A silk that needs no introduction.

**$1.50 Chiffon Poplin Yard, 59c**
Yard wide; evening and street shades.

**$1.50 Bordered Black Taffeta, Yard, 98c**
40 inches wide; soft chiffon finish.

**25c and 39c Silk Brilliants, Yard, 12½c**
A variety of colors and designs.

**59c All-Silk Satin Foulards, Yard, 35c**
In the newest and most stylish designs and colors.

**75c All-Silk Natural Pongee, Yard, 39c**

**$2 Brocade Charmeuse Satin, Yd., $1.18**
36 inches wide; all silk; full range of evening and street shades.

**$1.00 All-Silk Peau de Cygne, Yard, 58c**
Full yard wide; good assortment of colors.

**$1 All-Silk Imported Marquisette, Yard, 75c**
40 inches wide; made of spun silk.

**$1.25 Tub Crepe Yard, 75c**
All silk; variety of shades.

**69c New Satin Stripe Tub Silk, Yard, 45c**
Full yard wide; shades that will retain color in washing.

**$1.50 Imported Satin Stripe Wash Shirtings, Yard, 88c**
All silk; beautiful, washable quality; 36 inches wide.

**$1.25 Imported Chiffon Cloth, Yard, 89c**
40 inches wide; very closely woven; evening and street shades.

**$1.25 Satin Princess Yard, 79c**
36 inches wide; full line of evening and street shades.

**$1.25 White Jap Silk, Yard, 79c**
36 inches wide; heavy quality that will wear well.

**75c White China Silk, Yard, 39c**
36 inches wide; splendid weight.

**$1.00 All-Silk Black Peau de Soie, Yard, 69c**
36 inches wide; rich black.

**85c Cheney's Black Waterproof Foulard, Yard, 59c**
Perfect black.

**$1.75 All-Silk Imported Crepe de Chine, Yard, $1.29**
40 inches wide; all the leading shades and black.

**$1.00 All-Silk Black Shantung, Yard, 69c**
Splendid for one-piece dresses and coat suits; perfect black.

**$1.50 All-Silk Stripe Imported Satin Messaline, Yard, 85c**
36 inches wide; white and colored stripes on grounds of navy blue, Copenhagen, brown and black.

**75c All-Silk White Stripe Satin Messaline, Yard, 48c**
On grounds of navy blue, brown, Copenhagen and black.

**$2.75 Imported Crepe Meteor, Yd., $1.85**
Extra heavy quality; 40 inches wide; all colors, including black.

**$1.25 All-Silk Black Messaline, Yard, 79c**
36 inches wide; beautiful, lustrous quality.

**$1.75 All-Silk Double-Faced Black Peau de Soie, Yard, 98c**
36 inches wide; no equal for wear.

**$1.50 All-Silk Black Satin Majestic, Yard, 98c**
36 inches wide; purple and gold edge.

**$3 Imported Black Peau de Soie, Yd., $2.19**
54 inches wide; splendid weight and rich black.

**$1.25 Black Ottoman Shantung, Yard, 69c**
36 inches wide; perfect black. Splendid for coat suits and separate coats.

**$1.50 Chiffon Changeable Taffeta, Yard, 89c**
All silk; 36 inches wide, beautiful combination shadings.

**$2 Brocade Crepe de Chine, Yard, $1.59**
40 inches wide; all new evening and street shades, in beautiful scroll designs.



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.

**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 to $2.00
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.

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



**LAVILLE'S**
LIQUOR and PILLS will effectually cure
**GOUT AND RHEUMATISM**
Inflammatory Rheumatism soon relieved by using the Liquor; and persistent use of the Pills prevents recurring attacks. Pamphlets giving full information sent free.
E. FOUGERA & CO., Inc., 90 Beekman St., New York

To Cure a Cold in 12 Hours
LAXATIVE
Sal Quinine Tablets
NO CURE 10c NO PAY
At All Druggists

**The Keeley Cure** successfully used 33 years. Removes all desire for drink & drugs. 812 N. Broad St., Phila., Pa.

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


©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc4150_1_215-0261