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YOU PUT UP

A GREAT CO FIGHT FOR IT CO HENRY-CONGRATULATIONS

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YOU'LL MAKE A

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NO YOU want to make a fortune? Then grow a camphor tree. It will yield a \$5,000 crop. The island of Formosa is said to hold a monopoly in the world's market of this valuable drug.

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GENTLEMEN OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE - I THANK YOU FOR THE HONOR YOU DO ME IN MAKING

YOUR CHAIRMAN OF THE

HOUSE COMMITTEE - I SHALL DO

IT IS YOUR DUTY JIR AS

CHAIRMAN OF THE HOUSE

COMMITTEE TO SEE THAT

A MEMBER'S RIGHTS ARE

RESPECTED -

I'LL TAKE IT

UP WITH THE

COMMITTEE

Dunluce, who looked at her with some

'Are you well, Joan dear?" she

"Do I look well?"
"You look electric—almost feverish,

What's the matter with you? Don't

overdo it, Joan, the night's young,

You should save yourself."
"Save myself. For what? laughed

Joan. Let us seize the hour while me may."

and change in Joan. He wished to sit out with her, but it was some

leave the lighted rooms and the lilt-

cess not far from the ball-room. As

kissed her with infinite tenderness.

set all these swarming people going,

and scored your first success, your

"It is never Lady Dunluce's doing

it is yours!" said Philip, "you are

the queen of hostesses. I cannot

"If you are pleased, dear, it is

enough," Joan said with a sudden tightening of her hands as she clung

"You love me, Philip? she mur-

mered, "I know it, but, Oh, it is sweet

to hear you say it! Apart from all

this-all these things that I care

nothing for-you love me now, and

"I love you better than the world

and all it holds," he said, and kissed

her passionately, "can you doubt it,

Joan? Do you think that if you were

in rags, a beggar-maid by the road

side, I should love you the less? For I could not love you more."

"What is it, darling? Is anything

to him and looked into his face.

be proud enough of you."

to eternity.'

lightly

to you about it?

"Darling, how sweet you are to-

And how amazingly you have

time before she would consent

soon as they were alone

She returned to the ball-room. And

THAT HONOR - ETC -

A BUSHEL

ADDRESSED

OF MAIL

TO THE

SAY I'M LOSING

BUSINESS AND MY

FAMILY !!! AS

CHAIRMAN OF THE

HOUSE COMMITTEE

I RESIGN!

MY HEALTH, MY

CHAIRMAN

OF THE H.C

GENTLEMAN

TO SEE YOU SIR

GOODY-

CAN SEE

BY JOHN **GOODWIN**

Joan Agrees To Pay Blackmail Money But Threatens Vengeance If Bargain Fails

Travers Tallbois, son of Lord Tallbois, whose recent death had left the estate and peerage without an heir, band of rascals, composed of

Callaghan, Bell, Vaille, Drummond and Slaney, who, sure that Carey was asked, "you?" killed in the Argonne, plan to blackmail his daughter after putting her

"No. Lady Tallbois. A messenger
will be sent you. He will give you
the documents and receive the

was born in the United States, but later was brought to London by a Janet Mackellar when her mother died and her father deserted them with a price on his head. The girl is The money must be paid in London."

"I will have it ready on Saturday. Send the messenger to Knayth."

Mr. Smith shook his head.

"Knayth is out of the question."

The money must be paid in London." now about 20 years old.

on the Thames with Alf Blodmore and soan curry. "It must be at Knayth, or nowhere." or nowhere."

The water and is rescued by Philip Mottisfont, a young barrister-at-law. On this trip she, sees the Tallbois

The workings of the human mind estates and the next day goes there as a sightseer. Slaney, after spying on Joan, wires the band in London she is the lost heiress. As she leaves Knayth Abbey Joan gives alms to a shabby stranger who accosts her.

Later she meets Bell and Vaille and agrees to pay them £40,000 if they make her Viscountess Tallbois of committing an act of folly. Already ways are showing me that you con-

ously turned over to Mottisfont, who, your worst. acting as her counsel, wins the claim for the peerage for her. Slaney is hesitated. mysteriously murdered on the Tallbois estate. Joan goes to live with Lady Dunluce, who gives a ball for her when the claim is granted. Here Joan and Philin become approved insist Laid not received the such great objection to Knayth," he said mildly, "except the distance. We must honor you, my lady, since you insist. Laid not received the such great objection to Knayth," he said mildly, "except the distance. We must honor you, my lady, since you insist. Laid not received the such great objection to Knayth," he said mildly, "except the distance. We must honor you, my lady, since you insist. Drummond and Lady Hilda Detch. Listen, then, at eight on tentions to Joan, Then Joan visits once and for all."

Alf's shop and he gives her his pet "So be it then," said Joan un That night, when a toast is made to before her, a haunting fear in her Joan's father, the man almost falls eyes.

It sounds a great deal," said Mr. night ago."
Smith, "but the Knayth income is The gues

bought for a stated sum.

new coup against Joan and Jim

Carey. An emissary from Callaghan tells her of the life of crime

Joan walked to the window. The veyed his hostess. shock of it had all but stunned her; decision was hard. What was The fear of evil conseif this blow fell, was the last thing surance of youth. that entered her mind. The memory looks tonight, does of her dead father was all that mat-

had driven him thus into a life of heard about it.' had driven him thus into a life of sin, she could not tell. A Higher sin, she could not tell. A Higher Power must judge. But she was his startled us all. There's a touch of the devil in her. And I think I per- Joan laughed softly.

They were his by right. It was not for her to spare that wealth to protect his name. Wealth, position, after a catch like that. But whoever title, perhaps even love she owed to saw the fellow excited? A very self-

How act for the best? Should she night?" ask Philip's aid? It was not to be

Joan walked back and stood before e visitor.
"If I consent," she said, "what

safeguard have I that this soulles bargain will be kept at all? Am I to trust to the honor of such as you? How do I know that the money will not be taken, and the secret betrayed? Or discovered and made public by some other?"
"You shall judge by the proofs

will be delivered into hands, and which you can destroy," was the answer. "The annuity is a guarantee. The price is final; no further demand will be made, You must take my word for so much. No other can enter the field; that shall be seen to. Pay," said the visitor very earnestly, "and you are se-

Joan paused. It might be follyyet what other choice had she?
"I agree. I will pay. But," she

"Jim Carey," in reality William Knayth fortune to the last shilling -though it leaves me a beggar-to insure the punishment of those who

had at one time been the leader of a Joan's eyes, such a threat in her band of rascals, composed of quiet voice, that the man looked startled. "Who receives the money?" she

in possession of the fortune. This amount from you. It must be in girl, unknown to any save this band, Bank of England notes."

Jean Ayre, a typist, and her girl friend, Emmie Clegg, go for a holiday on the Thames with Alf Blodmore and another young man. Loop following the company of the interval of the company of the interval of the company of the company

"Then leave the house-go!" she Knayth. However, the proofs are stolen from the rascals and mysterisider me in your power. You may do Mr. Smith looked disconcerted. He

loan and Philip become engaged, insist. I did not mean to dictate. mere, both guests, wager that some-thing serious will happen to Joan in Knayth in a car. Please see him a short time. Joan and Philip meet privately, receive the papers, pay Alf Blodmore on the street. Philip the money, and your trouble will be rather slights him because of his at-over. You can set your mind at rest,

homing pigeon. Joan goes to Knayth and there the stranger who once stopped her for alms asks for a position. His name is Isaac Goodenough, leave. When he had gone Joan sat and he secures a post as manservant, alone in the library, staring silently

near the table. Drummond arrives at Knayth, but after an encounter with Goodenough, in which he is not for me. Who can foresee the nearly killed, he hastily returns to end?' the band in London, where they plan

supposed to be led by her father, and intimates that the proofs can be bois? One would hardly recognize existed for him. Never did he re-

£60,000. On the year, it would be leaning against the wall of the ball-a trifle for you. But it is for you to room, put up an eyeglass and surleaning against the wall of the ball- for he was sensitive to every

"It's the reaction, after springing from a life of obscurity to the top ing band. Presently, none the less, of the ladder" he opined with an asquences to herself and her future of the ladder," he opined, with an as-"Wonderful she looks tonight, doesn't she? Like a looked searchingly into her eyes, and lambent flame. You seldom see

at Knayth last week?" "No," said the first speaker. "I

first success. I can see how pleased was known, Joan had declared her "A touch of the devil is a very

"I should have thought Mottisfont the fact that she was William Tall- contained beggar; he always annoys me. Wonder why he isn't here to

Number 300 Grosvenor Square was thought of. Even he had no right to throught of. Even he had no right to thronged with such a gathering as know the dead man's secret. It was none of Joan's functions had yet her affair, hers only. She had to produced. Lady Dunluce's reception was wholly eclipsed. The best band in London was lilting a one-step that

An hour before she had felt the

The ball started with a swing and magnetism of Joan's personality per-

have betrayed my father."

There was such a strange flash in

CHAPTER XXXVIII Facing the Music.

"What has happened to Lady Tallher for the same girl she was a fort-

The guest addressed a young man aware of the girl's nervous exaltation,

tered. It was hers to protect or be- beauty as vivid as that. Were you

Joyalts. That loyalty was even now attractive thing, in a pretty woman," unshaken and unshakable. All the remarked the other. "Perhaps," he worldly goods that she owned would added acidly. "It's the excitement of belonged to William Tallbois her luck in being engaged to Mottis-

made the very heart dance, and Joan was swinging through the maze on

Her cheeks were flushed and her eyes brilliant; she was laughing "What is it, gaily. There was a hint of abandon troubling you?" and defiance about Joan that was strangely fascinating.

ball was impossible—that she could A sense of contraries. As though in neither attend, nor go through with it. That mood had given way to a mad recklessness, a determination to go forward, come what might. Nothing in life seemed to matter much now. No one of those hundreds who thronged the house guessed for moment what was in the heart of tone that Philip was startled.

brisk elan. It was as though the heard anything? Has anybody spoken patches of snow still remained said, "if ever the bargain fails, be vaded the whole assembly. Presently sure of one thing, I will use the she left her partner, and met Lady

Severe Kidney Trouble bellville, Ont., writes:

"I had trouble with my kidneys and very frequent urination. This was followed by pains which at times were very severe. The doctor said I had inflammation of the bladder and that an operation might be necessary. To this I refused, and began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. From the first few doses I felt the benefit. The pains left, urination was corrected, and I have had no

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

drew her to him again. rew her to him again.
"Put such thoughts out of your tress Spring had arrived. head, once and for all," he said "Your right is as fixed as the stars; Forest. His feet fairly itched with proved, sealed, and warranted by the desire to roam about. It was the "Td highest tribunal in the land. There season when he just couldn't sit still torted Peter. "I took you for a patch highest tribunal in the land. There dear little Joan. Are you satisfied?"

The shadow on Joan's face deepended. She freed herself gently and looked with wistful eyes at the light looked with l

"Sometimes," said Joan softly, "I feel in my heart that all this splendor will vanish, as it did in the old nursery tale. Philip. That the gilded that voice at once. It was the voice of his big cousin, Jumper the Hare, coach will change back into a pumpkin—the coach-horses into mice. And I shall be Cinderalla sitting among the ashes—the ashes of a fire that has burned out."

"Hello yoursen, replied received that recognized that voice at once. It was the voice of his big cousin, Jumper the Hare, although the stared all about. It was rather dark just there, and this was one of the places where under the hemlocks patches of snow still likely the coach will change back into a pumpkin—the coach-horses into mice. And I shall be Cinderalla sitting among the ashes—the ashes of a fire that has burned out."

"Hello yoursen, replied received that recognized that voice at once. It was the voice of his big cousin, Jumper the Hare, although the stared all about. It was rather dark just there, and this was one of the places where under the hemlocks patches of snow still likely the coach-horses into mice. And I won't know a moment's peace until I get it. It keeps me worried that voice at once. It was the voice of his big cousin, Jumper the Hare, and there, my heart is in my mouth every time I move. Hooty the owl almost caught me last grey and all the Boxites, not forget until I get it. It keeps me worried that voice at once. It was the voice of his big cousin, Jumper the Hare, and there, my heart is in my mouth every time I move. Hooty the owl almost caught me last grey and all the Boxites, not forget until I get it. It keeps me worried that voice at once. It was the voice at once is in my mouth every time I move. Hooty the owl almost caught me last is in my mouth every time I move. Hooty the owl almost caught me last is in my mouth every imper the Hare, and there, my heart is in my mouth every time I move. Hooty the owl almost caught me last is in my mouth every imper the Hare. Hooty the owl almost caught me last is in my mou

From the first the case had been ro-



Mack-I'd like to skip the recep-Emily-And leave me to face all those people alone? Don't you dare! Mack—I guess a bride who's so beautiful will make every man want

Emily-The point lace veil has been locked up for years waiting just for this-and the wreath of nearls has been worn by every bride in the Mack-The wedding presents are

coming in so fast there's no place to put them-that solid gold coffee set Emily-But the wonderful part afterward-think of cruising through the Mediterranean on the

yacht with no one else. Mack! Mack—Oh, lord! What's the use of talking about it? People like that ide and groom have all the luck! Emily—Well, we had our little b luck when the editor assigned us

both to cover the story!

Mack—It'll make a big spread in the paper-the two richest familieshe paper—the two richest families— in her wonderful wedding really mat Emily—I hope they'll be happy! ters—except just him!



By THORNTON W. BURGESS. A sunny temper in an hour He felt that she was trembling Through worry may have turned

Sweet Mistress Spring had arrived

"Oh, strange fancies that come to me at times," she said, "it is some perverseness in my brain, I suppose. There was no doubt about it. Peter Rabbit would have known it by his the midst of it all a voice said to me—'Make the most of your little spell of happiness, Joan, for it will end. Your house is built upon sand, snow on the Green Meadow. She had snow on the Green Meadow. She had tried to do the same thing in the even your claim to wealth is based upon a lie."

There was such conviction in her Green Forest, but there were places where the Jolly Little Sunbeams "Why, what can you mean, dear-"Why, what can you mean, dear-couldn't help her. So here and est?" he said quickly. "You have not there in dark, sheltered places, small

Joan glanced at him oddly. For the had Little Friend the Song Sparrow note of alarm in his voice was too and Dear Me the Phoebe. the Hawk had gone north. Farme "No," she said, "but what is your Brown and his boy were opinion, Philip—you who know so maple sugar, for the sap was running much more than I. Could such a thing happen?"

The little brown and green hoods of the Skunk For a moment he did not answer, Cabbage, each sheltering many tiny flowers, were all along the Laughing mantic, so full of mystery still un- Brook. Up on the hill in the Green solved; that he felt anything might Forest Hepaticas smiled at all who come of it. Then he laughed, and passed. Yes, indeed, there were

Peter had run over to the Green

that streamed from the distant ballroom, whence came the throb of
violins and the rhythm of dancers'
feet.

"Sometimes," said Joan softly, "I
feel in my heart that all this splendor will vanish as it did in the old

"Mello, Cousin Peter," said a voice
as Peter was hopping lipperty-lipperty-lip down the Lone Little Path.
"Hello yourself," replied Peter,
stopping short, for he had recognized
that voice at once. It was the voice
that voice at once. It was the voice
that voice at once. It was the voice in my nearth every time I never the process of the

Emily—Now, don't forget, Mack, you're to be at the church at quarter certainly in love! Emily-I'm glad we're

Emily—I don't mind waiting, dear. do so love flowers, and would like a Mack—Just because I can't take few seeds. I am inclosing a shin-

are of you! I can't stand disap- plaster for the Sick Children's Hospi-Emily—Some day you'll make lots years, and would like to give it to a good cause. Think it will sit in fine of money and then— Mack—No! Emily, let's take a while we're young! We'll manage some way about the

Mack-Listen! I know the archbishop—he baptized me when I was a kid before he was an archbishop. I'm sure he'll let us be married in the hurch when the big wedding's over— Emily—And all the flowers and decorations will still be there! Itt's like my dream come true!

Mack—And maybe the chief'll us have three or four days off. know a fine bearding house in the country-we'll manage some way-

Emily-Oh. Mack! I-I'm afraid I'll wake up and find it isn't real!

Mack-It isn't much, dear, but it's the best I can offer you just now Emily—Why! I'm as rich as that other girl who's being married today! I guess she knows, too, that nothing

vainly looking all about. "I'm not hiding. Why do you think am hiding?" said Jumper. Then what Peter had taken for a patch of snow under the hemlock branch slowly hopped out to-ward him. "Oh!" said Peter, "that white coat of yours fooled me. Yes, sir, it certainly fooled me. I have passed half a dozen little patches of snow since I started down the Lone other. My, my, my, but that is



it was a handy coat,

said Jumper. plied Peter. Jumper shook his head. "No, it isn't," said he. "It was, but it

"I'd like to know why



Dear Miss Grev .- This is my first attempt in writing to the Mail-Box. She returned to the ball-room. And then came Philip, cool and unruffeled as ever, seeking out 'his flancee straightway, as though no one else existed for him. Never did he receive a gladder welcome. They joined the dancers at once, at Joan's command, and Philip quickly became mand, and Philip quickly became to each the their addated to eaver the their wedding-it's the kind I've alto their wedding-it's the kind I've alto their wedding. The plant of having.

Emily—I'm glad we're going to their won't find the W. P. B. I hope it won't find the W. I hope it won't fin tal. I have had it for a number of right here. Wishing you, Miss Grey, and all the Boxites a happy Easter-JOAN TALLBOIS.

Will mail you the seeds you ask for within a short time, Joan Tallbois, I am glad the Mail Box was lucky enough to come in for your shin plaster. It hadn't occurred to me be fore, that since shinplasters have long been out of circulation, many of the little bills which come into the Mail Box to be added to the S. C. H. fund have a tiny bit of sentiment attached to them as well as a thought Amy as she gazed down at great deal of assistance for our objective of a thousand dollars. Your

second time. Fenwick.

I didn't print your suggestion, Fenwick, and I am sure you won't mind. The Boxites have been splendidly generous with their contributions and just at present they are showering me with mites for the hospital and seeds to bring in more, so I realiy feel I can't ask more of them. The apron suggestion is so much used far missions and other collections of that sort that I should be afraid the hospital fund might begin to encroach on other objects equally as worthy I am deeply grateful for your own contribution. It is quite a treat to see the fund rise so quickly and s

September.

Was very glad to have your recipes for Calamity Ann, September. Spring seems just a bit bashful about comresent. The promise of new spring hats appears to be blanketed snowy March winds, and Cynthia Grey is too much of a canny erson to believe that March will ave like a lamb as well as come like one. And I'm an optimist that. Thank you for the hospital mite and the recipes.

Easter Lily.

Your first letter to the Mail-Box was very brief, Easter Lily. I am sure when you write us, with the recipes for Calamity Ann, you will make your letter longer. Many thanks for the mite, and will look forward to your second visit. You see, Easter Lily is such a seasonable name, and full of such promise for spring, that we could not do other than welcome it. I shall be publishing soon all the information about the badge.

Dear Miss Grey-Hope I am not too late sending the recipes for C. Ann's cook book. What a kind soul she must be, undertaking such a task, as we well know it means great deal of work for her! sure it is a joy to her to do for others. What a happier world this would be if everyone felt that way I must say I enjoy your Mail-Box very much, dear Miss Grey. must have great patience to stop and give such nice answers to all the letters you receive. Would like to say my pen name is

taken from a favorite

recipes, Inasmuch. I am sure Calamity Ann will welcome them., I greatly enjoyed your letter.

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

THE HOPE CHEST.

BY CLARISSA MACKIE.

"What are you going to put in the chest?" demanded Aunt Martha, after Amy had asked for the old camphorwood chest in the attic.

answered vaguely. Aunt Martha saw the blush. "Amy Leeds! Are you starting one of those the parted curtain, foolish hope chests?"

They stood with

day."

"You certainly are vainer than I Amy wondered—then with a fascing and horses he realized that he was

Your Uncle Joe will have to get some one to help him carry it into the house. Do you want it in your room?" "Please, Aunt Martha, and thank you so much." Amy poised on one toe Uncle Joe be then danced away to find Uncle Joe. Before she found him, Aunt Martha

"Hear you're starting a hopeless chest, Amy," he chuckled. "You are so funny, Uncle Joe." re- by a jugful." "If you were a girl you would understand." "Ha ha!" laughed Uncle Joe. "I

don't have to be a girl to understand, my dear. Why, when I made up my mind to marry your Aunt Martha, I started a chest right off." "What did you put into it?" asked eager Amy. "Lovely neckties you picked up, and clothes, and every-

thing?" "Not a thing went into my hope est except money," declared Mr. chest except money," Smith. "I knew that by the time we got married I'd need every cent I could rake and scrape—and I was right-but I've still kept my hope chest, girlie, and I am still raking and scraping to keep it full of

Amy patted his brown arm affecionately. She dearly loved these two relatives who had adopted her in her orphaned childhood, and only she knew the sweetness in their hearts. Thinking perhaps it will pass away of She realized that they were disap-pointed because she had not married, and she was now twenty-four. "And no hope in sight," Uncle Joe, for Amy had never been attracted toward any young man in

which was larger than any of those and see how quickly your cold will owned by her friends, Amy rear- disappear, ranged the furniture in her room to day Uncle Joe received a call from

and Amy, sewing in the dormer so I went and got a couple of bottles, window of her room, glimpsed his tall form as he passed through the gate. He was tall and fair with a all gone. Now we always keep a bot-Amy had heard about him catch a cold." smile. and she guessed that he had come to buy some cows from her uncle "Imagine riding in a car like that." its shining splendor. She fell to day dreaming and she had quite forgotter first letter, as you see, did miss the about the waner of the car when she W. P. B. I hope you will risk it a heard footsteps coming up the back

> "Yes-pant-pant-this chest is going-pant-into my niece's room-Amy's going-pantsteady there, Peter, I'm not as young

stairs and her Uncle Joe's hearty

start a hope chest-ha-ha. I call it

a hopeless chest-ha, ha!' With flaming cheeks Amy fled to hide behind the chintz certain that concealed her wardrobe. She hid her face in the cool folds of a dimity Amy flushed. "Oh-things," she sown as the men blought the floor gown as the men brought the chest They breathed heavily for a moment

and Amy peeked curiously through oolish hope chests?"

"Why not?" flared Amy defiantly and Uncle Joe was telling Peter about "I call it indelicate—I do indeed, for the camphorwood chest which his girl to begin saving things—to be father had brought from China. making things for a wedding set-out
-when she hasn't even got a beau!" folds of rose and blue chintz as she folds of rose and blue chintz as she "Aunt Martha! You do say such peeped. The men were standing fac-unkind things," protested Amy. ing the dressing table and Peter "There is no harm in my preparing Hanbury's face was plainly visible for a home that I may have some He was gazing intently at something He was gazing intently at something pleasant—his eyes betrayed that. suspected you to be!" lamented Mrs. ated horror she realized that he was Smith.

"I suppose I may have the chest, revealed in the mirror.
There was only one thing to do, then?" asked Amy.

"Yes-it's out in the shed loft, and Amy came forth in radiant con-

"Thank you so much." she said to them after Uncle Joe had introduced

Uncle Joe beamed upon them as to kiss Aunt Martha's cold ear, and Peter made some remark about the history of the great chest, for all the time Peter's eyes were admiring Amy had met him and told him about the Leeds. After Peter had gone, havcamphorwood chest. So he met Amy ing begged for an invitation to come with a broad grin on his merry face. and make a real call. Uncle Joe said

"That ain't a hopeless chest-not And Peter had decided that it couldn't possibly be anything except a hope chest for Amy-Mrs. Peter Hanbury (Copyright, 1923, by McClure News-

the family contracts a cold it generally runs to all the other members?" Many people when they contract a itself in a day of two. This is a great mistake, for before they know it, it has become settled on the lungs. Never neglect the first symptoms:

Dr. Wood's it, because it's mighty big and time's Norway Pine Syrup

Mrs. A. Coghlan, Magnolia, Alta., edate the chest. The next writes: "Last winter we all had bad young Peter Hanbury, owner of a large dairy farm in the next county. what to do. Some friends told me to He drove up in a large motor car, try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, ruddy, sunburned skin, and a pleasant tle on hand in case one of us might

"Dr. Wood's" is 35c and 60c a bottle; put up only by The T. Milburn

Skin Tortured Babies Sleep Mothers Rest After Cuticura



NO MATTER how warmly clad-if you are not properly nourished - you'll suffer from cold.

Since your comfort in cold weather depends upon how you eat-remember that Neal's good bread has the heat-giving, bodystrengthening qualities you need.

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