

The Homely Heroine by Edna Ferber

Millie Whitcomb, of the fancy goods and notions, beckoned me with her eyes. I had been standing at Kate O'Malley's counter, pretending to admire her new basket-weave suitings...

The Homely Heroine

was guarded by a row of big trees that cast kindly shadows. The strolling couples used to step gratefully into the embrace of these shadows, and from them into other embraces...

thunderation did you know? Pearlre was pinning on her hat, and she spoke succinctly, her hatpins between her teeth. 'You've been here two days now, and I notice you dictate all your letters except the longest one, and you write that one off in a corner of the writing-room all by yourself...'

Vertical advertisements on the left margin, including 'The From', 'SOLD', 'C. & COMPANY', 'CHICAGO', 'Majestic Theatre Building', 'TORONTO', 'office', 'Main 131 and 132', 'Del. 1908, 1909', 'Main 190', 'Ill. 1835', '1', '876', 'QUALITY'.

Palmer Among the Thieves SERIAL STORY BY G. ARTHUR APPLIN

Previous instalments. Mr. James Stophord, a brilliant young man of London, Eng., is about to visit Lady Hetherington, and ask her hand in marriage. He has a cab and is started to find it is already occupied by a beautiful young girl, who is introduced to the influence of a drug. Stophord suspects to rouse her and learn her identity, but she only reveals to the mark that she must catch the boat-train at Charing Cross at 11 1/2 for Paris...

Once again he stood at the entrance and peered thru the plate glass of the door. The it was still broad daylight, the shadows inside the shop were heavy, and Stophord felt a chill as he stepped into the room. Mimosa had disappeared, hidden behind one of the compartment screens. Pushing open the door very quietly, he entered, closed the door on him, and stood a moment, listening. He wanted to see, without being seen, what Mimosa was doing. He heard a man's voice speaking very nasal French, then a whispering reply, and he knew his entrance had not been noticed.

him tongue-tied was broken. 'You're not going to pretend you've forgotten me again?—this time within a handful of hours.' 'I meet so many people casually; it's a little difficult to remember faces and impossible to remember names.' 'You are Mrs. Varley? Until this morning I only knew you as Mimosa. My name is Stophord, James Stophord. I want you to remember it, and me.' 'I've been doing a little shopping in Nice; I'm going to rejoin my husband at the Casino here.'

RENNIE'S SEEDS advertisement. Our best mixture of grasses for a quick, permanent lawn. RENNIE'S EVERGREEN—Our standard for many years. RENNIE'S GOLD LARK.—For Putting-Greens and Tennis Grounds. PURE POLYMERIZED SHEEP MANURE.