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To seal in the delicious Burley tobacco flavor

It's Toasted

The American Tobacco Co.

Purchase ease and comfort for future years by starting on the road to financial independence now.

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Monthly Income

Can be Secured by Investing

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CITIES SERVICE COMPANY

Cumulative Preferred Stock

24,000 Holders

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Over 90,000 individuals are owners of the securities of Cities Service Company and subsidiary corporations.

What Cities Service Company Did in 1920

Produced over 13,600,000 barrels of high-grade refinable crude oil.

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Produced and sold 7,000,000,000 cu. ft. of artificial gas.

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Henry L. Doherty & Company

Bond Department

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Have you tried our assortment of 16 pure spices in sealed boxes? Sent prepaid on receipt of $1.00. Our complete price list of 44 seasonings sent on request; also packed with the assortment. Get your spices, herbs, etc., direct.

CREST PRODUCTS CO.

Ridgefield Park New Jersey

Use CREST seasonings and enjoy more tasty foods.

MEN—WOMEN. $3 HOUR; newest kitchen tool; every woman will use twenty times daily; easy seller; big profits; sample $1.35 Write ARGO NOVELTY CO., Llanerch, Pa

Vermont Maple Syrup and Sugar. Absolutely pure. From the Green Mts. Samples and price list free. Tiffany Bros., E. Berkshire, Vt

Smart Dog.

"I've just paid three dollars for an alarm clock, and I consider it positively disgraceful!" grumbled Brown one evening.

"But why buy an alarm clock?" answered Jones. "I have a dog that is as good as any alarm clock. He barks every morning at 5:30 o'clock."

"What a wonderful dog!" remarked Brown, without much enthusiasm.

"Yes," continued Jones, "all I have to do is to get out of bed and hit the dog, and then he barks, and I know it is time to get up."

Some Squad.

First Coach—Why, I thought you said if your football team became vegetarians they would win all their games. How do you account for those they lost?

Second Coach—Why, the opposing team threw garden bugs on my men and they became afraid.

IF YOU GET YOUR FEET WET

don't have a cold afterwards—take

HALE'S HONEY

of Horehound and Tar

Nothing better than this safe, dependable home remedy for healing and soothing throat troubles and clearing up colds.

30c at all druggists

Use Pike's Toothache Drops

Keep Your Skin-Pores Active and Healthy With Cuticura Soap

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 16–1921.

THE CONSPIRACY

By MOLLIE MATHER.

(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Across their hearthfire Don and Daisy looked at each other. "Nan is such a dear girl," Daisy said, "I do wish she would take a little more interest in men. I really cannot bear to think of Nan living alone all her days. And she is so provokingly distant."

Don smoked ruminatingly.

"Like my friend Bob," he remarked. "Now take Bob, good honest fellow, kind, gentlemanly and successful in business—yet, a woman hater."

"Oh! I shouldn't call him that exactly," Don's wife defended, "it's just that Bob Reynolds has had so many fussy females in his own family that he is cautious. You know, yourself, you would hate to risk being tied for life to anyone resembling his married sister. Then, too, Bob is satisfied in his profession, so he just 'steers clear.'"

"But he needs a sympathizing understanding companion," Don insisted.

Daisy sighed. "No more than my lone, lovely Nan needs a protecting husband," she replied.

Then the two involuntarily smiled.

"If we could manage a meeting between them," suggested Daisy.

Don shook his head. "Can't be done," he answered decisively. "Every time I invite old Bob out he suspects the match-making propensity of the happily married, and refuses."

Daisy nodded.

"I know," she said, "Nan is just that way. 'Who else is coming?' she will ask me defiantly."

The fire crackled on, Daisy slipped over to the friendly arm of her husband's chair and still sat gazing meditatively into the rosy depths.

"Don," she said at last, "while we are in New York next week will you ask Bob to drop into the flat occasionally and see that things are all right?

"Good idea," Don heartily agreed. "Bob will enjoy looking after your fernery, Daisy; you know he is an admirer of yours."

Bob was well pleased to oblige his friends. The thought of an uninterrupted evening among Donald's well-chosen books was inviting. He fitted the latchkey which his friend had bestowed upon him and entered the deserted vestibule. All was in readiness for his coming, as Don had said. As he switched on the living-room lights he saw a dish of polished red apples on a table beside the fireside chair. Several new pieces seemed placed for his selection on the grand piano.

He hastily shut off the myriad lights as he dropped to the hearth rug, leaving the golden shaded lamp alone for his use. And as Bob bent to build the fire he discarded his coat. From a rear room came crooningly the chirp of a bird. Bob arose. Don had not mentioned the added care of a bird, and here he, Bob, had allowed two days to elapse before visiting his friends' home after their departure. The tiny creature might be suffering now for want of food. Softly, on the thick rugs, Bob made his way in the direction of the bird's murmurings. The cage hung in a high kitchen window, and standing upon a stool before the cage was a girl. The bright lights of the white kitchen fell upon her bronze-gold hair; and presently, as though sensing his presence, the girl turned abruptly, and losing her balance fell with a startled cry directly into Bob's outstretched arms.

It seemed that he had anticipated that fall from the moment the girl turned her white face toward him. A quick stride found him at the side of the high stool. It took him some time, however, to realize that the young woman's alarm was occasioned by his own presence.

Then Bob, holding her and vainly endeavoring to reach the faucet in order to dampen her forehead with reviving water, wondered vaguely how in the world this strange young woman came to be in the deserted apartment which Don assured him was locked against intruders. For a moment the dizzy thought assailed him that he had mistakenly entered the wrong apartment. Then the pale-faced young woman found voice.

"I don't know," she said, "what you are doing here." She surveyed Bob's coatless figure. "But if you are a burglar, won't you please go?"

"Burglar!" Bob gasped. He realized that the young woman was endeavoring to free herself from his close sustaining grasp. Also, that a most becoming rose color had banished the ashy whiteness and that her affrighted eyes were now glinting dangerous resentment. "Burglar!" he repeated. "Why I came to look after the ferns. Don asked me to. I'm his friend."

The young woman, sinking down on a kitchen chair, stared at him. "Not," she asked mockingly, "the paragon Bob Reynolds? I," her tone was expressive, "have heard of you. Daisy made me promise to look after her bird every evening. I am Daisy's friend."

"Not," mimicked the man, "the rarely perfect Nan? I have heard of you."

And when it so happened not many weeks later that Bob Reynolds proudly announced his engagement to the two friendly conspirators, Nan laughed. "Bob had to take me," she reproved Daisy. "You fairly threw me at his head."

"Meaning," said Nan's lover happily, "that you, my dear, dropped promptly into my arms."

TEA-DINNER GOWN

Garment Many Women Have Wished For but Never Found.

Outfit Has Made Most Favorable Impression Because of Becomingness, Smartness and Comfort.

A new dress creation comes to us from New York—the "tea-dinner gown." Just the garment which many a woman has wished for and has never found. A new firm of costumers solved the problem and put such a gown on the market.

The "tea-dinner gown" has made a great hit because of its smartness, becomingness and great comfort—the three requisites every well-dressed woman demands. The "tea-dinner gown" is true to name. It is worn for tea in one's own home and is kept on for dinner, if dinner is an informal affair. The American woman will be quick to appreciate this advantage, for at one time or another every woman has had an awkward rush to change from an afternoon to dinner dress. Be not alarmed by the name. The gown absolutely has no resemblance to the old-fashioned "tea gown" (husbands will not think you in negligee), where lace and ribbons were fluttering adornments. Effect in the new gown is by color, wonderful combinations of color, line and materials.

There are three types of "tea-dinner gowns." One of all chiffon georgette, the handsome velvet severely plain, and the combination of a velvet coat worn over a chiffon slip, fashioned very much on straight lines. A gown which has been greatly admired was Chinese red chiffon with a coat of jade-green chiffon velvet, lined with

Tailleur of Black Velvet, Showing New Loose Coat in Vogue This Season.

the chiffon—a combination of colors marvelously becoming and effective and a delightfully comfortable garment.

Some of the lovely gowns in chiffon would suggest to one a Maxfield Parrish picture, with its color, brilliant—yet soft and harmonious—while the "tea-dinner gown," which makes the older woman look dignified or the younger woman entrancing, is one designed in black chiffon velvet with long straight lines and no trimming.

CHIC LACE AND NET BLOUSE

This exquisite blouse of lace and net is of the type which should appeal to milady who appreciates the value and importance of a supply of such dainty wearing apparel.

THE VOGUE FOR FILET LACE

Italian Product in Demand—May Very Easily Be Imitated by Use of Heavy Thread.

The day when every woman who liked to do needlework had a sheaf of colored silks in her workstand is gone. Colored embroidery of some sorts is, of course, still done. However, there are other kinds of needlework that are more in vogue.

One is filet lace. It is interesting to contemplate the length of time that filet lace has been in high fashion, both for the adornment of woman and the adornment of her home. The fashion does not dwindle, rather increases.

Just now there is a particular vogue for the heavy Italian filet lace. This may very easily be imitated, simply by using very heavy thread. This lace forms scarfs for the table. Done in deep cream thread, with a long knotted fringe at the ends, a scarf of this lace is effective on the living-room table. Done in white thread or a light cream it forms a beautiful covering for a luncheon table. Remember, though, to have the thread of a very heavy quality, for therein lies the distinction of this particular sort of lace.

Old English eyelet work is also in vogue. The kind that one does with a stiletto. It should be done on very fine linen, sheer and soft. This is used for neckwear especially.

Then there are the various fine crocheted edges that are used on so many of the luncheon and tea napkins. Not a scallop or a lace, but a little picot edge, worked on fine, strong linen.

Embroidered bath towels, with big initials worked in a diamond-shaped frame, are still considered quite smart, and their working is a pleasure, because of their softness.

Dainty Lavender Bags.

Lavender bags are dainty trifles very easy to make out of "nothing." Any old scrap of silk or ribbon suffices for the bag itself. A fragment of narrow ribbon, or even a twist of bright-colored crewel silk, ties it up, and a few cents' worth of lavender fills several bags. A tiny touch of embroidery on the bag doesn't take long, and lends a certain personal distinctive touch to an accessory which most girls welcome.

SIX FABRICS IN THE LEAD

Serge, Black Cloth, Crepe de Chine, Taffeta, Chiffon and Lace Hold Chief Place.

In the long list of materials which one sees in the gowns of well-dressed women, there are six fabrics which may be said to hold chief place in the mode. These fabrics are serge, black cloth, crepe de chine, taffeta, chiffon and lace.

Sereg is found oftenest in the straight little afternoon frocks which make a virtue of the utmost simplicity. A favorite trick of the designers today is to give the serge frock a unique and effective trimming only on the sleeves.

A lustrous black cloth is very much in evidence for the gowns of smartly dressed Parisiennes. This material, like serge, is used only for daytime frocks. One unusual model gains an air of sophistication from a flat bodice which is buttoned to a high collar. Some very charming models are made gay with trimmings of embroidery and silk in shades of bright red and green.

No material has a greater or a more prolonged vogue than crepe de chine. This fabric promises to be just as popular during the spring and summer as it has been during the last season. A bewitching reception gown is made of gray crepe de chine with a short full overblouse embroidered with allover embroidery. The bottom of the skirt and the rather wide sleeves are trimmed with bands of gray squirrel.

For evening frocks, taffeta is the most popular fabric. It is seen to good advantage in the vivid colors which are so popular this season. Several of the new models which feature this fabric recall the gowns of the 1830 period with their slight bodices and very wide skirts. One gown which adopts this style is made of black taffeta and silver lace.

THE CHIC 1921 SPRING SUIT

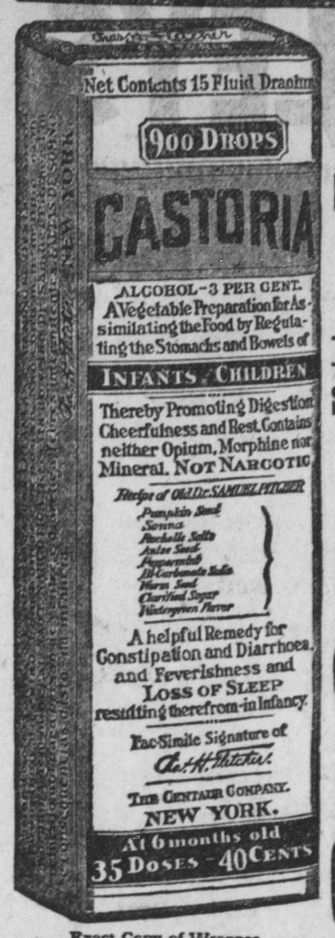
Nothing Staid or Dignified About Clothes for Season in Advance of Warmer Days.

There is nothing staid or dignified about the 1921 spring suit. A gay and fetching little affair is its jacket, falling only a few inches below the waistline and opening in front to reveal a bright-hued vest. Most of these little jackets have loose three-quarter sleeves and many models are collarless. They are decidedly feminine in style and resemble not at all the mannish, buttoned-up coat with long tight sleeves that accompanies what is known as "a plain tailored suit."

Far from plain is the spring tailleur. Embroidery, buttons, buckles, and even tassels make it a captivating affair—if you prefer feminine effects in tailored clothes. If your fancy is for sterner, more masculine tailored wear, you must confine yourself to a sport suit this season. Sport suits hold to boyish effects; to collars with lapels, to Norfolk belts, pockets and plain sleeves; but all tailored models intended for more formal wear are gay as gay can be.

When Washing Gloves.

To wash woolen gloves and prevent the fingers from shrinking, place clothespins in each finger.



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For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

BELIEVES IN SAVING PENNIES

Rich New York Banker Certainly Cannot Be Justly Accused of Undue Wastefulness.

Russell Sage made a great record but there's another rich old man who is hot on his trail.

This man is a New York investment banker, who is largely interested in a southern railroad. Once a year he makes a trip of inspection over the property in a private car. Usually he takes with him two big valises, into which his extra clothing is packed. Arriving at the end of the road he sends his valet to a barber shop, which he has patronized once a year for years, to arrange for a bath. A porter carries the two valises there and back. For this he receives a tip of 5 cents. The banker pays 25 cents for his bath. After bathing he returns to the private car. He sleeps in it in the railroad yard rather than pay the fancy price the hotels charge.

The financial man's valet never washes out his employer's shaving cup. The banker does not believe in wasting soap.—Philadelphia Public-Ledger.

Thought She Was a Parrot.

"You are charged with being drunk and disorderly, sir."

"Your honor, there must be a mistake somewhere. I had a few drinks, but I'm sure I wasn't disorderly."

"The young lady cashier who had you arrested says you were poking crackers through the brass bars of her cage and saying, 'Pretty Polly, pretty Polly.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Had Experience.

In the old days of the draft an examiner was putting Sambo through the usual course of questions. "Any previous military experience?" "Lord, yes, boss," replied Sambo. "Ise an old-timer. Ise been shot at three times befo' they ever was a war."

Many a toothless person indulges in biting sarcasm.

EVIDENTLY HE DIDN'T LIKE IT

From Report Made, Postoffice Employee Had Decidedly Poor Opinion of That New Trailer.

Once on a time an automobile concern asked the postoffice department to try out a certain truck trailer. The car was put in service at a postoffice and shortly the traffic superintendent asked for a written report from one of the automobile drivers. This is the report.

"I has respty used in this run 74 Tailer for 4 days in this low down driveway and is to be in my way and to have to push and shove it and lift it around myself in the ile and get under the end to uncupple it luse and can't back it up at all and go ahead 2 doors in backing and getting the pin thing loss again and the gas shooting in your face and everybody holering at you and in my way to get out."

The report finally reached Washington, was read and filed. The trailer was not accepted.

Culinary Note.

"What'ell yez have for lunch, mum?"

"What have we in the house, Mary?"

"Well'm, there's some ham scrap from yestidday, a hunk o' that beef roast, two pieces o' sausage an' a stalk o' celery."

"Good! I guess we'd better make some chicken croquettes."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Where He Might Succeed.

Blind Beggar (who has been advised to go to work)—"And what would you have me work at—me being blind from birth?" Old Gentleman—"Why, my friend, many of your colleagues have succeeded splendidly as diplomats."—Paris L'Illustration.

There is a sea of advice—impersonal—from which one is free to dip every day.

To borrow is human; to forget about it is more so.

Save Yourself

from the disturbances which often follow tea and coffee drinking—*by a change to*

INSTANT POSTUM

This delicious cereal beverage of coffee-like flavor is prepared instantly in the cup to suit your taste — free from any harmful element—economical—satisfying.

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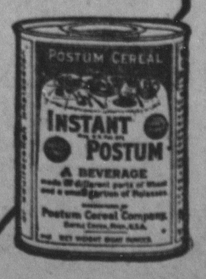
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