

Sloan's Liniment
Pack it in your vacation kit!
Vacation stiffness
All stiff and strained legs that first strenuous day? No matter if you've taken Sloan's Liniment along. No rubbing needed—just penetrate. It immediately brings tingling relief to every sore muscle.
—it kills pain!

DESKS Office Equipment, Wood & Steel Files
Joseph L. Shoemaker & Co.
Bank, Office, Library & School Furniture
At 926 Arch St. Since 1884
(Shoemaker Building)

HOWARD VINCENT
SPECIAL SALE OF **Baby Grand Pianos**
July 10th to July 20th
Prices Start at \$275 Up
SPECIAL TERMS
836 to 846 N. 6th St.

BOOK KEEPER
we have all styles of **ADDING & CALCULATING MACHINES**
From \$3.50 Up
COLLINS, 831 Chestnut S
Phone: Walnut 3173

GLASS
FOR AUTOMOBILES
PROMPT SERVICE
REASONABLE PRICES
Founded 1864
HIRES TURNER GLASS COMPANY
80th & Walnut PHILADELPHIA

WOLFINGTON'S
Painting, Renovating and Repairing Service
Bumps and Dents
Don't go through the marring season with a scarred car. We will remove these evidences of accident thoroughly and quickly. 46 years' experience behind our work. Moderate prices.
Phone: Poplar 413
The WOLFINGTON Shops
19th and Buttonwood
Established 1876

Cuticura Talcum Soothes And Cools
After a warm bath with Cuticura Soap there is nothing more refreshing for baby's tender skin than Cuticura Talcum. If his skin is red, rough or irritated, anoint with Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. They are ideal for all toilet uses.
Sample Each Free by Mail Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 197, Malden 44 Mass." Sold everywhere. Send 2c. Ointment and Soap. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

Where Shall I Send My Child to School?
That question can be answered quickly and satisfactorily by consulting the Educational Bureau on Ground Floor at Public Ledger Office, Independence Square. Here you may obtain complete and reliable information of any boarding school for boys or girls, military academy, business college, special school for retarded children, conservatory of music, college or university. Our information is knowledge of the advantages of the various institutions will enable you to make a wise choice.
This service is free and available to every one—everywhere.
Public Ledger Building CHESTNUT at SIXTH
Substant 2000 Main 2000

The Daily Novelette
Peter, Peter
By Mauna Coules
"PETER, Peter!" It was the high-pitched, reproving voice of Alice, the youngest of the three sisters. Peter in question had come home to enjoy the leisure of a Saturday half holiday. A new book, a magazine or two, a pipe and a chaise longue on the awning-sheltered terrace had left Peter feeling the content of a mild summer afternoon. Alice's reproving "Peter, Peter," was the cloud floating by on the cloudless sky.
There was never any mistaking about the nature of the comment to follow, so Peter said: "Well, what's the matter? What have I done to displease your majesty?"
"Peter, dear," she said, taking a seat near him. "I saw you downtown this noon, and Peter, Peter—there was a hole in your stocking. I was walking behind you and honest I saw the hole first and wondered what sort of man could be so careless, and then I realized that it was our darling Peter."
"Thanks," said Peter. "I'll change 'em before dinner." He began reading furiously and Alice moved into the background of the garden beyond.
Half an hour before dinner Peter went to his room to freshen up, and a good fifteen minutes of that time was spent searching through bureau drawers in search of a pair of hole-less socks. At length he found a pair, one solitary pair among fifty pairs or so that were more or less unsound.
"I can manage to wear these tomorrow and Monday," reflected Peter, "and I'll get one of the girls to mend some up on Monday."
So Monday morning he approached the middle sister, Janet.
"If you haven't anything else to do, some time today," "That's just like what he thought," considerable diplomacy, "you might mend a few of the best of the socks I've laid out on my bed. I've such a skead of them that I don't like the idea of having any more, so if you haven't anything else to do—"
Janet interrupted:
"Peter, Peter," she began in dulcet but reproving tones. "That's just like a man. He assumes because a woman has no regular business that she hasn't anything to do. I can assure you that when I marry Tom he'll have to look at things from a different angle. Really, it is so ridiculous. Men spend for times educating and cultivating women. They send them to college, have their voices trained, have them learn all the arts and all the graces and then they say: 'Since you haven't anything else to do, mend my socks.' Really, Peter, I don't want to be disagreeable. It's the principle of the thing."
Peter excused himself from the feminine circles of sisters a little early. In his own sitting room he unpacked a small parcel containing darning cotton and silk, a large thimble and a paper of needles.
There was a rap on his door. But before Peter had time to gather his mending equipment together Sister Maud had come in.
"Peter, Peter," said Maud, scorn in her voice as in her eyes. "I can't imagine a brother of mine doing anything like that. I thought you were a regular man, but I see you aren't. I hope that you don't tell our friends that you have to mend your own stockings."
Peter gathered the socks and the mending things together with a hanged look and then asked his sister to take a seat. But Maud did not. She had been too seriously shocked.
The next Saturday afternoon Peter made a neat package containing ten or fifteen pairs of socks and faded forth. He was going to try to find some oddish person who would be willing to darn socks if well paid. He had no idea where he was going to find one. He started thinking that an inspiration might come. But before anything like an inspiration had come he spied his three sisters coming up the street. No street to turn down lay between him and the trio. One of them, probably Janet, a true daughter of Eve, was sure to ask him what was in the package. Peter looked about for somewhere to vanish. Just ahead stood the Coolidge house with a wide veranda stretching inviting awnings out to him. He turned into the driveway, and was mounting the first steps of the veranda when he gallantly doffed his hat to his sisters, doubtless consumed with curiosity to know why he was calling at the Coolidges.
Daphne Coolidge, serene and indolent, reclined reading on a chaise longue. It occurred to Peter that their eldest of passing a pleasant summer afternoon were identical. Daphne rose and met him, offered her hand with much cordiality, and he then sat down. She took a straight little bent hickory chair near him.
"I'm so glad you came," she said. "I was just wishing somebody very, very nice would come to see you. You haven't been to see me for the longest time!"
Peter stammered something about never making calls any more.
"But why should you?" said Daphne. "With three charming sisters at home you don't need to. I'm afraid you're too content, Peter."
Daphne was a very pretty girl and nobody who knew her took her blandishments very seriously. Still Peter was stirred with a feeling of self-esteem. This very charming young woman was apparently glad to see him. To be sure he hadn't called on her much lately. When he did the sisters always reproved. Sometimes they said, "Peter, Peter, I am afraid that you are taking Daphne seriously. She is a desperate little flirt."
Peter didn't tell Daphne this.
They talked of a number of things for ten minutes. Daphne had been eyeing his bundle, resting on the floor beside him.
"Peter, I'm dying to know what's in that package. You didn't bring me some candy, did you?"
"I'm so sorry," Peter stammered. "Well, I may as well tell you. That package contains some socks that need mending. I was trying to find some seamstress or something that would darn them for me. I thought maybe you'd tell me of some one."
"You poor dear," said Daphne very sweetly. "You have three sisters—and no one to darn your socks. If I had a brother—but then I'm not clever like your sisters." Daphne paused, and her lovely eyes dropped. Then she looked up at Peter temptingly. "I don't happen to know a seamstress—but, really, I'd be so happy if you'd let me darn them for you. Will you?" She hesitated, and as Peter did not object she reached out for the package and put it in the chair beside him.
"Daphne, you're too good," Peter heard himself saying, looking intently in her face. He was wondering whether she was having immense sport with him or whether really she cared for him. Any man living would give his right hand to possess the love of Daphne Coolidge. He had never taken her very seriously because it never occurred to him that he had a chance among all her admirers.
"Peter—Peter dear," Daphne said,

"why are you looking at me like that?"
"I was just trying to see whether you were making fun of me."
Daphne's mouth drooped like that of a disappointed child. "Making fun of you," said she. "Peter, Peter, how can you ask? I have asked to darn your socks. I'll darn these and as many more as you want me to. I don't know any one else I would do that for."
"Daphne, do you mean that?"
Events in Peter's life had been rushing forward at such a furious speed within the last quarter of an hour that he could hardly get his bearings. Here was the most beautiful girl in the world giving him an opportunity to say things that he had never dreamed he would have a chance to say. She was willing to darn his socks always. Could anything be more pointed?
"Daphne, dearest," Daphne, Peter said, seizing her hand that offered no resistance. "Daphne, I love you to distraction. I always have loved you. Could you ever love me—"
"Ever love you?" said Daphne, and her tiny little shoulders shook with sobs and her free hand dried tears that welled in her eyes. "Peter, I've always loved you—and you and no one else, Peter, Peter, you have been so blind."

Improved Shackamaxon Street Ferry Service
On Sundays and holidays, continuing throughout the summer, there will be a ten-minute boat service from 3.00 P. M. to 10.00 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, on the West Jersey and Seashore Railroad ferries, between Cooper's Point, Camden, and Shackamaxon Street, Philadelphia.

Sewing Made a Pleasure
VACATION TIME
FOR ECONOMY AND YOUR CONVENIENCE INCLUDE IN YOUR BAGGAGE A WONDERFUL NEW WILLCOX & GIBBS
Portable Electric Sewing Machine
When that suit, dress or wearing apparel is accidentally torn or ripped it will not be necessary to run for a seamstress or tailor if you have a Willcox & Gibbs sewing machine at hand.
The W. & G. Portable Electric Sewing Machine gives you the means of getting "motive power" from any electric current instead of sapping your own nervous energy. It does all the high-class sewing that any other standard machine will do and will do it in any room in the house having an electric socket. The speed can be controlled, fast or slow, as you wish it. Sewing any weight material with equal efficiency. No bobbins to wind. No tensions to regulate. Your old machine taken in part payment.
You will find it very convenient to have one with you on your summer vacation
ASK FOR DEMONSTRATION, WITHOUT OBLIGATION, IN YOUR HOME. SMALL FIRST PAYMENT; BALANCE ON EASY TERMS.
Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Co.
1709 Chestnut Street
Awards for the June contest will appear in this paper in sequence
COURTESY SERVICE

The Twin-Six Touring Car
AN HOUR or a day in a Packard Twin-Six is literally a different kind of an hour or day. Driving or riding in the Twin-Six one has the agreeable feeling that this great car could carry him tirelessly onward forever.
Its occupants enjoy a peculiar sense of ease and security, far removed from the ordinary experiences of everyday motoring.
Thousands of Packard Twin-Six owners testify to the profound satisfaction that comes of owning the finest thing of its kind.
The Twin-Six Touring, \$3850 at Detroit
Immediate Deliveries
PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY of PHILADELPHIA
319 North Broad Street
PACKARD
ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

IT'S A fine idea this "do your Paper Hanging Now"
This "Summer Decorating" idea while not entirely new is being accepted by many thoughtful and thrifty people who realize that their paperhanger can give them every attention right now—can render better service—even better than he possibly could in the busy Fall season.
What about those two Bedrooms of yours and that Living Room? They do need repapering—you've said so yourself. You could have them done now and not only avoid the busy Fall months, but have them done at a considerable saving—so why put it off as long as you have about decided to have them papered?
Your rooms can be as beautiful as you choose to make them, for Wall Papers this season are a revelation of Beauty and Good Taste and the new books contain a wealth of material from which to choose. They offer every opportunity for the expression of your individual ideas.
Your Dealer will welcome a visit from you—will assist you in every possible way—will even arrange to do your work while you are at the Seashore or the Mountains.
Wholesale Wall Paper Dealers' Association
MORRIS BRENNER, HARRY GROSS, FRED HODGSON & SONS, WALL PAPERS, C.P. ROBERTS & CO., ASAM BROTHERS, INC., PHILADELPHIA WALL PAPER CO., Crown Wall Papers, L. FORMAN & SON'S, RIDGE AVE. WALL PAPER HOUSE, BECK WALL PAPER CO., Philadelphia and Wilkes Barre, KAYSER & ALLMAN

Why the Silvertown Cord stands alone
FIRST and foremost, because it wears longer, because it looks better, and because, mileage considered, it costs less than any other tire at any price.
It is the pioneer cord tire.
It established the use of cord tires in America. Its makers developed and proved every advance in cord tire construction.
It has always held the leadership.
It won its position by its quality.
It is not merely a "cord tire." It carries with it all the meaning associated with the words "Goodrich Silvertown Cord."
The Silvertown safety tread not only guards against accidents but adds to the miles and wear in the tire.
It has in it all the good faith, good will and good workmanship of Goodrich.
You can get it in any size, from 30 x 3 1/2 up—and each and every Silvertown is the same quality throughout.
Your Goodrich dealer will supply you now.
THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY
Akron, Ohio
Goodrich Tires SILVERTOWN CORDS
Buy your tires where you see this Goodrich Tire sign. It means satisfaction in every transaction.
SILVERTOWN CORDS • FABRICS • TUBES • ACCESSORIES