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REAL ADVENTURE By HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER

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ROSE GETS A JOB AS CHORUS GIRL IN A MUSICAL SHOW BUT THE TEST SHE HAS TO UNDERGO IS SOMEWHAT EMBARRASSING

Synopsis .- Rose Stanton, a young woman living in modest circumstances, marries wealthy Rodney Aldrich and for more than a year lives in luxury and laziness. This life disgusts her. She hopes that when her baby comes, the job of being a mother will keep her happy and busy. But she has twins and their care is put into the hands of a trained nurse. Intense dissatisfaction with the useless life of luxury returns to Rose. She determines to go out and earn her living, to make good on her own hook. She and Rodney have some bitter scenes wrangling over this so-called whim. Rose leaves home, however, moves into a cheap rooming house district and gets a job in a theater.

CHAPTER XVI-Continued. -11-

THE

"What professional experience have you had?" he asked. "I haven't had any."

He almost smiled when she stopped there. "Any amateur experience?" he inquired.

"Quite a lot," said Rose; "pageants and things, and two or three little plays."

"Can you dance?"

"Yes," said Rose.

He said he supposed ballroom dancing was what she meant, whereupon told him she was a pretty good ballroom dancer, but that It was gymmastic dancing she had in mind.

"All right," he said. "See if you can do this. Watch me, and then imitate me exactly."

In the intensity of her absorption In his questions and her own answers to them, she had never given a thought to the bystanders. But now as they fell back to give him room, she swept a glance across their faces. They all wore smiles of sorts. There was something amusing about this-something out of the regular routine. A little knot of chorus girls halted in the act of going out the wide doors, and stood watching. Was it just a hoax? The suppressed, unnatural silence sounded The it. But at what John Galbraith did, one of the bystanders guffawed outright.

It wasn't pretty, the dance step he executed-a sort of stiff-legged skip accompanied by a vulgar hip wriggle. and concluding with a straight-out addewise kick. A sick disgust clutched at Rose as she watched-an utter revalsion from the whole loathly busi-

"I'm not dressed to do that," she

point of view, unnecessorily cruel. The girl he had taken her for would, on beto. ing ordered to repeat the grotesque bit of vulgarity of his, have drawn her dignity about her like a cloak and gone back in a chastened spirit to the world where she belonged. haps that would." A gorgeous apparition came sweep-

as Larson.

ing by them just now, on a line from the dressing room to the door-a figure that, with regal deliberation, was closing a blue broadcloth coat, trimmed with sable, over an authentic Callot frock. The georgette hat on top of it was one that Rose had last seen in a Michigan avenue shop. It had found

its proper buyer-fulfilled its destiny. "Oh, Grant !" said John Galbraith. The queenly creature stopped short and Rose recognized her with a jump as the sulky chorus girl. Galbraith walked over to her. "I sha'n't need you any more, Grant."

of way, but his voice had, as always, girl). Besides appearing in two numa good deal of carrying power. "It's hardly worth your while trying to principals, they had one all to themwork, I suppose, when you're as prosperous as this. And it isn't worth my while to have you soldiering. You needn't report again."

He nodded, not unamiably, and turned away. She glared after him give her any pleasure. Somehow, as and called out in a hoarse, throaty Larson told her about it, she could voice, "Thank my stars I don't have to fairly see the knowing, greasy grin work for you."

He'd come back to Rose again by this time, and she saw him smile. "When you do it," he said over his shoulder, "thank them for me too." Then to Rose: "She's a valuable girl; I'm giving you her place because she won't get down to business. I'd rather have a green recruit who will. The

ay, what is your name?"

over, and more or less learned. What Rose's own. had become of this dope the girl other girls were gone, then sat down didn't know.

She was a pale-haired girl, whom beside Edna. Rose thought she had heard addressed "You're all right," she said, feeling very inadequate. "I'm going to help Rose made a surprising discovery you."

when, with a friendly pat on the sofa beside her, for an invitation to sit chorus again." down, the girl began answering her question. She was a real beauty. Only you had to look twice at her to perceive that this was so; and what she incked was just the unanalyzable qual-

ity that makes one look twice. "I don't know what you should worry about any of that stuff for," she said. "How you sing or what you sing paralyzed by repeated failures and don't make much difference."

Rose admitted that it didn't seem "But you see," she said (she hadn't had a human soul to talk to for more than a week, and she had to learned to dance well enough to esmake a friend of somebody), "you see I've just got to keep this job. And if every little helps, as they say, per-

The girl looked at her oddly, almost suspiciously, as if for a moment she doubted whether Rose had spoken in good faith. "You've got as good a chance of losing your job," she said, "as Galbraith has of losing his. Dave tells me Galbraith's going to put you with us in the sextette."

Dave was the thick planist, whom Rose had found in the highest degree obnoxious. His announcement was entitled to consideration, even though it couldn't be banked upon. There were three mediums and three big girls in the sextette (Edna Larson was one of the mediums, and so needn't fear re-He spoke in a quiet, impersonal sort placement by Rose, who was a big bers as a background to one of the selves, a fact which constituted them a sort of super-chorus.

But the intimation that Rose was to be promoted to this select inner circle, didn't, as it first came to her, that would have been Dave's comment on this prophecy. And, in the same flash, she interpreted the Larson girl's look, half incredulous, half satirical. "I haven't heard anything about being put in the sextette," she said quickly, "and I don't believe I will be." "Well, I don't know why not." There

was a new warmth in the medium's next rehearsal is at a quarter to eight voice. Rose had won a victory here, it had appeared she'd have to talk he finished. He wasn't smilling at all. tonight. Give your name and address and she knew it. "You've got the And her talking wasn't right. to Mr. Quan before you go. By the looks and the shape; you can dance

girls had put their heads together without recognition, straight into thing was radically out of the etiquette of the occasion-he reached out and Rose delayed her dressing till the shook hands with her. "I'm very much obliged to you," he said.

The second of two incidents destined to have a powerful influence at this time in Rose's life concerned itself "It's always like this," the girl said. with a certain afternoon frock in a

"It's no use. He'll put me back in the Michigan avenue shop. The owners of "The Girl Up-Stairs" "Not if I can help it," Rose said. were staggered by the figure that Gal-"But the first thing to do is to come braith indicated as the probable cost along and get something to eat." of having a first-class brigand in New During the next hour Rose learned, York design the costumes, and a firm for the first time, what the weight of of pirates in the same neighborhood an immense melancholy inertia can be. execute them. It was simply insane. The girl was like one paralyzed-Many of the costumes could be bought, ready made, on State street or Michidisasters, of which she told Rose

gan avenue. Some of the fancy things freely. When Galbraith had put her could be executed by a competent into the sextette, a hope, just about wardrobe mistress, if someone would dead, had been reawakened. She'd give her the ideas. And ideas-one could pick them up anywhere. Mrs. cape censure, and she'd seen for her-Goldsmith, now-she was the wife of the senior of the two owners-had

splendid taste and would be glad to put it at their service. There was no reason why she should not at once take the sextette down-town and fit them out with their dresses.

Galbraith shrugged his shoulders, but made no further complaint. It was, he admitted, as they had repeatedly pointed out, their own money. So a rendezvous was made between Mrs. Goldsmith and the sextette for a store on Michigan avenue at three o'clock on an afternoon when Galbraith was to be busy with the principals. He might manage to drop in before they left to cast his eye over the selection.

It was with some rather uncomfortable misgivings that Rose set out to revisit a part of town so closely associated with the first year of her married life. The particular shop was luckily, one that she hadn't patronized in that former incarnation; but it was in the same block with half a dozen that she had.

Rose Aldrich's education and good breeding and her eagerness to make good soon put her at the head of the list of chorus women. How new opportunity comes to her is told in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SUPERSTITION OF GEN. GRANT Union Commander Belleved It Bad

"Look here!" said Rose, when the ry was told. (This was across oetter than any of th table in a dingy little lunch room.) "Rose Stanton," she said. "But mediums, either. And if he doesn't ." She had to follow him a put that big Benedict lemon into the "You're going to say your lines before tomorrow's rehearsal so that Galbraith back line where she belongs, and give you her place in the seatette, it will be won't stop you once. We're going to my room now, and I'm going to teach Grant's boyhood home were as superbecause he's afraid of her drag." Rose forebore to inquire into the you. Come along." In a sort of daze, the girl went. nature of the Benedict girl's drag. Rose put her into a chair, sat down Whatever it may have been, John opposite her, took the first phrase of Galbraith was evidently not afraid of her first speech, and said it very slowit, because as he dismissed that very ly, very quietly, half a dozen times. rehearsal, calling the rest of the That was at half-past eleven o'clock chorus for twelve the following mornat night. By midnight, Edna could say ing, and the sextette for eleven, he told Rose to report at the earlier hour, The chorus was probably unanimous, isfaction. They worked like that straight through the night, except that in its view of this promotion. When Grant came back and ate her humble two or three times the girl broke down; said it was hopeless. She got ple in vain, and later, when Benedict up once and said that she was going was relegated to a place in the back home, whereupon Rose locked the door line, the natural explanation was that and put the key in her stocking. Galbraith was crazy about the new At seven o'clock in the morning they girl. The only way she had of refutan enormous breakfast; then Rose ing good so intensely that they'd walked Edna out to the park and back, and at eight they were up in her room again. They raided the delica-It was in this spirit, with blazing cheeks and eyes, that she attacked tessen at eleven, and made a slender meal. And at twelve, husky of volce, the next morning's rehearsal. At its but indomitable of mind-Edna at last, end Galbraith said to her: "You're doas well as Rose-they confronted Galing very well indeed, Dane. If I could have caught you ten years ago I could braith. When the test scene came, Rose have made a dancer of you." It was a very real, unqualified comcould hardly manage her own first line, and drew a sharp look of inquiry pliment, and as such Rose understood from Galbraith. But on Edna's first it. Because, by a dancer, he meant cue, her line was spoken with no something very different from a prancing chorus girl. The others giggled hesitation at all, and in tone, pitch, and inflection it was almost a phonoand exchanged glances with Dave at graphic copy of the voice that had the plano. They didn't understand. served it for a model. have been delivered with the left There was a solid two seconds of hand. And somehow, an amused recsilence. ognition of the fact that they didn't When the rehearsal was over Galunderstand, as well as of the fact that braith called Edna out to him and al-

she could do it."

other chorus girl, you know."

night?"



The Bible is throughout a forward looking book. No matter how dark the light, it looks forward to the dawn of a new and better day. Whenever written, the prophet looks forward toward the end of the Babylonian exile. Isaiah died about 142 years before that event. That scene is laid in Babylonia. Isaiah prophesied in Jerusalem.

INTERNATIONAL

ESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of the Sunday. School Course in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper, Union. **LESSON FOR JULY 29**

I. The invitation, (vv. 1-8) In order to understand the fullness and blessedness of this invitation, we should read in its connection chapters 53 and 54. In chapter 53 we have a prophecy and vision of the Messiah, making his atonement for sins, "wounded for our transgressions." Again we have in this connection a picture of the Messiah as our leader and Savior. In chapter 55 we have the invitation and joyous welcome to the beautiful city which he is establishing for us.

(1) Who is invited? The word "Ho" is perhaps an abbreviation of the word "Hold," used to excite attention. This invitation is extended to every one: (a) the "thirsty," to those who are needy; (b) the poor and the rich; those "without money," and the supply is abundant, even as the water. Every one is invited without limitation or distinction. The greatness of a man's spirit is measured by the numbers of his desires and thirsts, by their qualities and by his capacities or the intensity of his thirst. Those invited were to have "wine," a luxury, and "milk," a staple necessity, without money and without price. The currency of the kingdom of Heaven is grace (v. 1). Money has its uses, but it will never bring things that are best and really worth while. The only satisfactory investments we have are those which are made in the kingdom of God. In Australia we are told there is the "Nardoo Plant," which

will satisfy hunger but does not supply nourishment, so that those who eat it are soon hungry again. Thus it is with the pleasures and profits of this world. "Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread and labor for that which satisfieth not?" Solomon tried all that the world could give under the most favorable circumstances, yet found it to be "vanity and vexation of spirit."

(2) Who Will Come? (v. 3). Only hose who are listening and who are attentive. Many fall of eternal life because they do not pay attention to the claims of religion. "Come unto me," (Matt. 11:28): We go to God for salvation and help, and we find life. Life is more than mere existence. It is the natural, harmonious, joyous activity of every part of our being. The result of coming is, "your soul shall live," and the surety of it is, "an everlasting covenant." Literally, an agreement with promises which can never be broken, namely, "the sure mercies of David." (See II Sam, 12:29; I Cor. 17:7-27; Ps. 89:1-4; also Luke 20:41, 44). We are bought but we did not pay the price. The mercies of David are the antitype of our Savior; the mercy of grace. True satisfaction is in its right order, (See vy, 2, 3). Christ is a faithful witness, the exalted one, (v. 5) to this covenant.

Druggist's Experience Wit Kidney Medicine

I have handled and sold Dr. Kue heard customers claim that it had in heard customers claim that it had in duced very satisfactory results is do ent, ailments of the kidney, her a bladder. I have nothing but han reports at hand and my personal as ion is that there is not anything at market that will equal Swamphor disease of the kidneys, liver ad has and I know of a physician who is in a strong believer in the merits of sus Root. Very truly your, THE J. M. WATTS MERC sus

THE J. M. WATTS MERC. STO J. M. WATT Sept. 29, 1916.

Wattsville, M Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do Int Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer i 6 Binghamton, N. Y., for a samle bottle. It will convince anyos. will also receive a booklet of nis information, telling about the bin and bladder. When writing, be say mention this paper. Regular filte and one-dollar size bottles for nis to drug stores. — Adv.

England and Wales will build m new houses after the war,

Secrets and ink in fountain ; both have a most exasperating b of leaking out.

On the authority of an architer largest room in the world is the for improvement.

A woman can do everything a hairpin, except keep her ha order.

The occasional use of Roman Eye hus at night upon retiring will prevented lieve tired eyes, watery eyes, and spins day.

Two Spendthrifts. Mary-I spend as much as you be Alice-Perhaps, but I have be show for the money .-- Life.

Two Standpoints. Sho-Mrs. Scraggs dresses la m

taste. He-I know she does; I've tandi selads.

FRECKLE

Now Is the Time to Get Bid of Is Ugly Spots. There's no longer There's no longer the slighted set prescription othins -- double struct-prescription othins -- double struct-structure and the structure and struc-structure and structure and structure little of it night and mersing as a hould scon see that even the surt has been as a structure and structure and structure and structure and struc-little of it night and mersing as a hould scon see that even the surt has been as a structure and structure and structure and structure and structure structure as the scole under same othing as this is sold under same money back if it tails to remove house adv.

Utilizing Pleasure.

"Bliggins spends all his time pig golf." "Yes. He says he hasn't much day to make valuable business again ances simply by sitting in his da

Natural Fighter. "Do you think your boy wold safer at home than in the small "Not a bit. Every time theel ball game in the neighborhood a

Attacking the Weakest Point As a result of his overdevel in the wrong direction Dennis, the now aged ten, had been set al at an unusually early hour with injunctions that he was not en read. After about half an hat repentant quietness a subdued bill sistent call of "marmie" was b downstnirs.

make him the umpire."



"I know you're not," he admitted coolly; "but it can be done. Pick up your skirts and do it as you are-if ou really want a job."

There was just a faint edge of contempt in that last phrase and, mercifally, it roused her anger. A blaze kindled in her blue eyes, and two spots of vivid color defined themselves in her cheeks.

She caught up her skirts as he had promise the stiff-legged skip and the wriggle, and finished with a horizon- you away by the ear?" tal, sidewise kick that matched his



And Finished With a Horizontal, Sidewise Kick.

ewn. Then, panting, trembling a litshe stood looking straight into his face.

Galbraith was staring at her with s look which expressed, at first, clear astonishment, but gradually complicated itself with other emotions-confusion, a glint of whimsical amusement. That gleam, a perfectly honest, ever it might suit his purpose to act Hke one

"We've been rehearsing this piece two weeks," he said presently, looking away from her when he began to talk, and I couldn't take anyone into the chorus now whom I'd have to teach the rudiments of dancing to. That's ear, but the words she was always a why a test was necessary. Also, I little uncertain about. couldn't take anybody who had come Sown here-for a lark."

With that, Rose understood the

step or two because he had already turned away. "But may I give some other name than that to Mr. Quan?" He frowned a little dublously and asked her how old she was. And even when she told him twenty-two, he didn't look altogether reassured. "That's the truth, is it? I mean,

there's nobody who can come down, told her to do, executed without com- here about three days before we open and call me a kidnaper, and lead

"No," said Rose gravely, "there's no one who'll do that."

"Very well," he said. "Tell Quan any name you like." The name she did tell him was Doris Dane.

At the appointed time for rehearsal she was on hand. She was one of the ing the assumption would be by makfirst of the chorus to reach the hall. and she had nearly finished putting on be compelled to see that her promoher working clothes before the rest of tion had been inevitable. them came pelting in. But she didn't get out quickly enough to miss the sensation that was exciting them all-the news that Grant had been dropped. A few were indignant: the rest merely curious.

Before she had been working fifteen minutes, she had forgotten all about Grant. She'd even forgotten her resolution not to let John Galbralth remember she was a recruit.

She didn't know she was tired, panting, wet all over with sweat. She hadn't done anything so physically exacting as this for over a year. But To them, the compliment seemed to she had the illusion that she wasn't doing anything now; that she was just a passive, plastic thing tossed, flung, swirled about by the driving power of the director's will. She realized, when the rehearsal was

over, that it had gone well and that it couldn't have gone so if her own part had been done badly. But she didn't understand the look which he sent after her as she walked off-she didn't know that it was the highest encomium he was capable of.

CHAPTER XVII.

Rose Keeps the Path.

Rose rehearsed twice a day for solid week without forming the faintest conception of who "the girl" was or why she was "the girl up-stairs." During the entire period she never saw a bar of music except what stood kindly one, decided Rose to take him on the plano rack, nor a written word on trust. He wasn't a brute, how- of the lyrics she was supposed to sing. Rose couldn't sing very much. She had rather a timorous, throaty little contraito that contrasted oddly with voice. But nobody had asked her

whether she could sing at all. She picked up the tune quickly enough by She finally questioned one of he

haphazardness, and was told that back night, after one of these rehearsals, whole thing. John Galbraith had clasat the beginning of things, they had Rose got a different view. As she sat well-bred young girl who, in a moment d pique or mischief, had decided it music to sing from; there had been half a dozen mimeograph copies of the had applied wasn't, from that the words to the songs, which the tearless, tragic ayes were staring,

she did, flashed across from John Galbraith's eyes to hers.

The impetus and direction of Rose's do it yesterday?" career derived from two incidents which might just as well not have happened-two of the flukiest of small said. "Dane taught me." chances.

The first of these chances concerned itself with Edna Larson and her bad watching a little anxiously. "Larson voice. It was a bad voice only when she talked. When she sang it had a you do it?" gorgeous, thrilling ring, and volume enough for four. Besides, she had an infallible ear and sang squarely in tune. But when she spoke it sounded like someone who didn't know how, trying to play the slide trombone. She was simply deaf, it seemed, to the subtleties of inflection.

Daily, she reduced Galbraith to helpthree meals." less wrath. Evidently he didn't mean to be a brute about it. He began every one of his tussles to improve her the fine, free thrill of her speaking reading of a line with a gentleness the sextette? I'll see you're pait for fare." that would have done credit to a kinit." dergartener. But after three attempts. hesitating a little. each more ominously gentle than the last, his temper would suddenly fly all

said, "but mornings-between rehearsto pleces. The girl, queerly, didn't seem to als-whenever you can." "I wasn't thinking of that," said colleagues in the chorus about this care. But in the dressin - room one Rose.

Luck to Turn and Retrace His Steps. The country folk in the vicinity of

> stitious as was the general run of rural people in that day. One thing grew out of these notions that fixed itself permanently in the mind of the youthful Grant that had, no doubt, marked effect on his later life.

He says that he came firmly to believe that it meant bad luck for one to those first three words to Rose's sat- turn round and retrace his steps when on a journey. One might, with impunity return home without reaching his intended destination, but he must do it by another road-not the same one he traveled in going.

This feeling may have had something to do with his entrance at West Point. It is commonly known that his went back to the lunch room and ate appointment was not of his choosing, but that of his father. Grant himself hung back and had to be pressed to go to the academy. Even after he was weil on his way-at Philadelphia and

New York-he sincerely hoped that some accident might happen that would make his return imperative. But he would not turn round and retrace his steps.

The feeling seems to have grown gradually into set rule with him that after having set out to go anywhere, or to do anything, he must go to the end of the thing, and there must be no such thing as turning back. That was characteristic of his course in the Civil war when he rose to positions in which he had supreme decisions to

make. The only time in his life when he eemed near to breaking in on this rule was when, after the Mexican war, he decided to resign from the army and lowed himself a long, incredulous change the whole course of his life up stare at her. "Will you tell me, Larto that time. But for the Civli war son," he asked, "why in the name of that called him back, it is likely that heaven, if you could do that, you didn't he would hardly have been heard from agaln.

"I souldn't do it yesterday," she

Worked Both Ways,

"Taught you!" he echoed. "Dane!" "Madam," said the conductor during he called to Rose, who had been an infantile paralysis epidemic, "you tells me you taught her. How did cannot travel on this train unless you have a health certificate for your "Why, I just-taught her," said Rose. "I showed her how I said each said child."

"The law does not require a child line, and I kept on showing her until of sixteen to have a certificate," said the mother as she tossed her head and "How long did it take you-all entered the car.

When the conductor again confront-"All the time there was since last ed the haughty mother he returned to rehearsal," said Rose, "except for her a half-fare ticket which she had just tendered for the child, making "Ye gods!" said Galbraith. "Well, this observation:

live and learn. Look here! Will you "But the law does require that chilteach the others-the other four in dren over twelve years of age pay full

The woman's eyes flashed fire, her "Why, yes-of course," said Rose, bosom registered her emotion, her hands clinched and her feet tapped-"Oh, I don't mean overnight," he but she paid .- The Christian Herald.

> His Choice. "Isn't it rather dangerous to go to

"I was just wondering if they'd Europe at this time?" want to be taught-I mean, by an-"Oh, I don't know," said the confirmed globe trotter. "I understand "They'll want to be taught if they that the professional gamblers who want to keep their jobs," said Gal- used to infest steamships have disap-

(3) When to Come (v. 6). While he may be found, and while he is near, implying a time when he may not be found and a time when he will not be near. All of God's promises are conditional.

(4) The Way to Come (v. 7), Forsake open sin, turn from unrighteous thought, turn to the Lord and receive his "multiplied pardon." Man is everywhere depicted in the Scriptures as wandering away from the true God and there is no salvation if we insist on continuing in sin.

II. The Transformation (vv. 8-18). God's promises have back of them all the power of the universe and are as certain as the process of the seasons. In working out his transformation in the character of man, we are to think his thoughts after him. We see and know only very little of this spirit. but God sees, knows and controls the universe, which is at his command. (I Cor. 10:13; Phil. 4:19). We are to enter into his ways, and his ways are as the heavens, higher than those of " the earth. Having entered into his ways we are to bring his fruits (see John 15). If the Divine seed (v. 11) is implanted within us, then we may expect to see the fruits of the kingdom of God, which are born of the spirit. (Gal. 5:22-26). This transformation involves service, for we are to have a mission, "go out to all the earth," being led by the Messiah and thus receive "joy and peace." As sure as "the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven and returneth not but watereth the earth," so is the seed of the Word in the hands of the sower, to become bread to the eater. As we go forth we have his promise (v. 11) that,

"It shall not return vold but shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it." As a result the "thorns" (evil) shall be displaced by "fig trees" (good). God's word bears fruit in implanted lives. (John 6:33; James 1:18; I Peter 1:23). God calls this word, which is spoken of by the prophet, "My word." What the prophet says, God says. What an inspired man says, God inspires him to say. God's promise will be consummated in redeeming soclety, as well as redeeming creation (vv. 12,13; Ch. 35:10; 49:9,10; 51:11; Jer. 31:12-14; Isa. 35:1,2). The language about the mountains and hills breaking forth into singing, is in

terpreted in Psalms 65:11,18.

"What is it?" came the inte reply.

"Can't I read a bit of the Bi pleaded a sorrowful voice.

> The Hearing. By far the biggest part of the ing we do is done with our en hear at eve the thrush with out

and the milkman in the non Then there is the other sort dis ing that we do quite a bit mid do just as well without ears. "I hear the Jonses haven't a to each other for a week!" Id hearing of this sort is done. The people like to hear! We hear that we hear that. The amount of rall ing that was done in the first p would have left the Jouses' M tion in fairly good order. An enterprising real estate de in addition to the view or the fulness of a community, might a

tise the hearing. Next to being la people like to hear,-Exchange

Instant Postum

A table drink that has taken the place of coffee in thousands of American homes

"There's a Reason"



Delightful flavo Rich aroma Healthful Economical

Sold by grocers every