

# IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By CHARLES M. SHELDON.

Copyrighted and published in book form by the Advance Publishing Co. of Chicago.

[CONTINUED.]

## CHAPTER IX.

Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest.

The Saturday matinee at the Auditorium in Chicago was just over, and the usual crowd was struggling to get to its carriage before any one else. The Auditorium attendant was shouting out the number of different carriages, and the carriage doors were slamming as the horses were driven rapidly to the curb, held there impatiently by the drivers, who had shivered long in the raw east wind, and then let go to slunge for a few minutes into the river of vehicles that tressed under the elevated railway and finally went whirling off up the avenue.

"Now, then, 6241!" shouted the Auditorium attendant. "Six hundred and twenty-four!" he repeated as there dashed up to the curb a splendid span of black horses attached to a carriage having the monogram "C. R. S." in gilt letters on the panel of the door.

Two girls stepped out of the crowd toward the carriage. The older one had entered and taken her seat, and the attendant was still holding the door open for the younger, who stood hesitating on the curb.

"Come, Felicia! What are you waiting for? I shall freeze to death!" called the voice from the carriage.

The girl outside of the carriage hastily unpinning a bunch of English violets from her dress and handed them to a small boy who was standing shivering on the edge of the sidewalk, almost under the horses' feet. He took them with a look of astonishment and a "Thank ye, lady!" and instantly buried a very grimy face in the bunch of perfume. The girl stepped into the carriage, the door shut with the incisive bang peculiar to well made carriages of this sort, and in a few moments the coachman was speeding the horses rapidly up one of the boulevards.

"You are always doing some queer thing or other, Felicia," said the older girl as the carriage whirled on past the great residences already brilliantly lighted.

"Am I? What have I done that is queer now, Rose?" asked the other, looking up suddenly and turning her head toward her sister.

"Oh, giving those violets to that boy! He looked as if he needed a good hot supper more than a bunch of violets. It's a wonder you didn't invite him home with us. I shouldn't have been surprised if you had. You are always doing such queer things, Felicia."

"Would it be queer to invite a boy like that to come to the house and get a hot supper?" Felicia asked the question softly and almost as if she were alone.

"Queer isn't just the word, of course," replied Rose indifferently. "It would be what Mme. Blanc calls out—decidedly. Therefore you will please not invite him or others like him to hot suppers because I suggested it. Oh, dear! I'm awfully tired."

She yawned, and Felicia silently looked out of the window in the door.

"The concert was stupid, and the violinist was simply a bore. I don't see how you could sit so still through it all," Rose exclaimed, a little impatiently.

"I liked the music," answered Felicia quietly.

"You like anything. I never saw a girl with so little critical taste."

Felicia colored slightly, but would not answer. Rose yawned again and then hummed a fragment of a popular song. Then she exclaimed abruptly: "I'm sick of almost everything. I hope the 'Shadows of London' will be exciting tonight."

"The 'Shadows of Chicago!'" murmured Felicia.

"The 'Shadows of Chicago!'" The 'Shadows of London,' the play, the great drama with its wonderful scenery, the sensation of New York for two months. You know we have a box with the Delano tonight."

Felicia turned her face toward her sister. Her great brown eyes were very expressive and not altogether free from a sparkle of luminous heat.

"And yet we never weep over the real thing on the actual stage of life. What are the shadows of London or Chicago as they really exist? Why don't we get excited over the facts as they are?"

"Because the actual people are dirty and disagreeable and it's too much bother, I suppose," replied Rose carelessly. "Felicia, you never can reform the world. What's the use? We're not to blame for the poverty and misery. There have always been rich and poor, and there always will be. We ought to be thankful we're rich."

"Suppose Christ had gone on that principle," replied Felicia, with unusual persistence. "Do you remember Dr. Bruce's sermon on that verse a few Sundays ago, 'For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich?'"

"I remember it well enough," said Rose, with some petulance. "And didn't Dr. Bruce go on to say that there was no blame attached to people who had wealth if they are kind and give to the needs of the poor? And I am sure the doctor himself is pretty comfortably settled. He never gives up his luxuries just because some people in the city go hungry. What good would it do if he did? I tell you, Felicia, there will al-

ways be poor and rich in this world as we can do. Ever since Rachel has written about the queer doings in Raymond you have upset the whole family. People can't live at that concert pitch all the time. You see if Rachel doesn't give it up soon. It's a great pity she doesn't come to Chicago and sing in the Auditorium concerts. I heard today she had received an offer. I'm going to write and urge her to come. I'm just dying to hear her sing."

Felicia looked out of the window and was silent. The carriage rolled on past two blocks of magnificent private residences and turned into a wide driveway under a covered passage, and the sisters hurried into the house. It was an elegant mansion of graystone, furnished like a palace, every corner of it warm with the luxury of paintings, sculpture, art and refinement.

The owner of it all, Mr. Charles R. Sterling, stood before an open grate fire smoking a cigar. He had made his money in grain speculation and railroad ventures and was reputed to be worth something over two millions. His wife was a sister of Mrs. Winslow of Raymond. She had been an invalid for several years. The two girls, Rose and Felicia, were the only children. Rose was 21 years old, fair, vivacious, educated in a fashionable college, just entering society and already somewhat cynical and indifferent, a very hard young lady to please, her father said sometimes playfully, sometimes sternly. Felicia was 19, with a tropical beauty somewhat like her cousin, Rachel Winslow, with warm, generous impulses just waking into Christian feeling, capable of all sorts of expression, a puzzle to her father, a source of irritation to her mother and with a great, unsurveyed territory of thought and action in herself, of which she was more than dimly conscious. There was that in Felicia that would easily endure any condition in life if only the liberty to act fully on her conscientious convictions were granted her.

"Here's a letter for you, Felicia," said Mr. Sterling, taking it out of his pocket.

Felicia sat down and instantly opened the letter, saying as she did so, "It's from Rachel."

"Well, what's the latest news from Raymond?" asked Mr. Sterling, taking his cigar out of his mouth and looking at Felicia, as he often did, with half shut eyes, as if he were studying her.

"Rachel says Dr. Bruce has been studying in Raymond for two Sundays and has seemed very much interested in Mr. Maxwell's pledge in the First church."

"What does Rachel say about herself?" asked Rose, who was lying on a couch almost buried under half a dozen elegant cushions.

"She is still singing at the Rectangle. Since the tent meetings closed she sings in an old hall until the new buildings her friend Virginia Page is putting up are completed."

"I must write Rachel to come to Chicago and visit us. She ought not to throw away her voice in that railroad town upon all those people who don't appreciate her."

Mr. Sterling lighted a new cigar, and Rose exclaimed:

"Rachel is awfully queer. I think she might set Chicago wild with her voice if she sang in the Auditorium, and there she goes on, throwing her voice away on people who don't know what they are hearing."

"Rachel won't come here unless she can do it and keep her pledge at the same time," said Felicia after a pause.

"What pledge?" Mr. Sterling asked the question and then added hastily:

"Oh, I know! Yes; a very peculiar thing that. Powers used to be a friend of mine. We learned telegraphy in the same office; made a great sensation when he resigned and handed over that evidence to the interstate commerce commission, and he's back at his telegraphy again. There have been queer doings in Raymond during the past year. I wonder what Dr. Bruce thinks of it, on the whole. I must have a talk with him about it."

"He preaches tomorrow," said Felicia. "Perhaps he will tell us something about it."

There was silence for a minute. Then Felicia said abruptly, as if she had gone on with a spoken thought to some invisible hearer, "And what if he should propose the same pledge to the Nazareth Avenue church?"

"Who? What are you talking about?" asked her father, a little sharply.

"About Dr. Bruce. I say what if he should propose to our church what Mr. Maxwell proposed to his and ask for volunteers who would pledge themselves to do everything after asking the question, 'What would Jesus do?'"

"There's no danger of it," said Rose, arising suddenly from the couch as the tea bell rang.

"It's a very impracticable movement to my mind," said Mr. Sterling sharply.

"I understand from Rachel's letter that the church in Raymond is going to make an attempt to extend the idea of the pledge to the other churches. If they succeed, they will certainly make great changes in the churches and in people's lives," said Felicia.

"Oh, well, let's have some tea first," said Rose, walking into the dining room. Her father and Felicia followed, and the meal proceeded in silence. Mrs. Sterling had her meals served in her room. Mr. Sterling was preoccupied. He ate very little and excused himself early, and although it was Saturday night, he remarked as he went out that he would be down town late on some special business.

"Don't you think father looks very much disturbed lately?" asked Felicia a little while after he had gone out.

"Oh, I don't know! I hadn't noticed anything unusual," replied Rose. After a silence she said: "Are you going to the play tonight, Felicia? Mrs. Delano will be here at half past 7. I think you ought to go. She will feel hurt if you refuse."

"I'll go. I don't care about it. I can

## All Right Now.



"Overwork and loss of necessary sleep made me very nervous and it was with the greatest difficulty that I could execute my solos. A friend advised me to give Dr. Miles' Nervine a trial, which I did and received immediate benefit. In a few days I was entirely relieved. I recommend it to all musicians who suffer from overworked and disordered nerves."

Otto H. Shemmer, 230 State St., Milwaukee, Wis.

### Dr. Miles' Nervine

Is sold by all druggists on guarantee, first bottle benefits or money back. Book on heart and nerves sent free.

Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.

see shadows enough without going to the play."

"That's a doleful remark for a girl 19 years old to make," replied Rose, "but then you're queer in your ideas anyhow, Felicia. If you're going up to see mother, tell her I'll run in after the play if she is still awake."

Felicia went up to see her mother and remain with her until the Delano carriage came. Mrs. Sterling was worried about her husband. She talked incessantly and was irritated by every remark Felicia made. She would not listen to Felicia's attempts to read even a part of Rachel's letter, and when Felicia offered to stay with her for the evening she refused the offer with a good deal of positive sharpness.

So Felicia started off to the play not very happy, but she was familiar with that feeling, only sometimes she was more unhappy than at other times. Her feeling expressed itself tonight by a withdrawal into herself. When the company was seated in the box and the curtain was up, Felicia was back of the others and remained for the evening by herself. Mrs. Delano as chaperon for a half dozen young ladies understood Felicia well enough to know that she was "queer," as Rose so often said, and she made no attempt to draw her out of the corner, and so Felicia really experienced that night by herself one of the feelings that added to the momentum that was increasing the coming of her great crisis.

The play was an English melodrama full of startling situations, realistic scenery and unexpected climaxes. There was one scene in the third act that impressed even Rose Sterling.

It was midnight on Blackfriars bridge. The Thames flowed dark and forbidding below. St. Paul's rose through the dim light, imposing, its dome seeming to float above the buildings surrounding it. The figure of a child came upon the bridge and stood there for a moment, peering about as if looking for some one. Several persons were crossing the bridge, but in one of the recesses about midway of the river a woman stood, leaning out over the parapet with a strained agony of face and figure that told plainly of her intentions. Just as she was stealthily mounting the parapet to throw herself into the river the child caught sight of her, ran forward, with a shrill cry more animal than human, and, seizing the woman's dress, dragged back upon it with all her little strength. Then there came suddenly upon the scene two other characters who had already figured in the play, a tall, handsome, athletic gentleman dressed in the fashion, attended by a slim figured lad, who was as refined in dress and appearance as the little girl clinging to her mother was mournfully hideous in her rags and repulsive poverty. These two, the gentleman and the lad, prevented the attempted suicide, and after a tableau on the bridge where the audience learned that the man and woman were brother and sister the scene was transferred to the interior of one of the slum tenements in the east side of London. Here the scene painter and carpenter had done their utmost to produce an exact copy of a famous court and alley well known to the poor creatures who make up a part of the outcast London humanity. The rags, the crowding, the villainous, the broken furniture, the horrible animal existence forced upon creatures made in God's image, were so skillfully shown in this scene that more than one elegant woman in the theater, seated, like Rose Sterling, in a sumptuous box, surrounded with silk hangings and velvet covered railing, caught herself shrinking back a little, as if contamination were possible from the nearness of this piece of painted canvas. It was almost too realistic, and yet it had a horrible fascination for Felicia as she sat there alone, buried back in a cushioned seat absorbed in thoughts that went far beyond the dialogue on the stage.

From the tenement scene the play shifted to the interior of a nobleman's palace, and almost a sigh of relief went up all over the house at the sight of the accustomed luxury of the upper classes.

The contrast was startling. It was brought about by a clever piece of staging that allowed only a few minutes to elapse between the slum and the palace scenes. The dialogue continued, the actors came and went in their various roles, but upon Felicia the play made but one distinct impression. In reality the scenes on the bridge and in the slum were only incidents in the story of the play, but Felicia found herself living those scenes over and over. She had never philosophized about the causes of human misery. She was not old enough. She had not the temperament that philosophizes. But she felt intensely, and this was not the first time she had felt the contrast thrust into her feeling between the upper and the lower conditions of human life. It had been growing upon her until it had made her what Rose called "queer" and the other people in her circle of wealthy acquaintances called "very unusual." It was simply the human problem in its extremes of riches and poverty, its refinement and its villainous, which was, in spite of her unconscious attempts to struggle against the facts, burning into her life the impression that would in the end transform her into either a woman of rare love and self sacrifice for the world or a miserable enigma to herself and all who knew her.

"Come, Felicia! Aren't you going home?" said Rose. The play was over, the curtain down, and people were going noisily out, laughing and gossiping as if "The Shadows of London" was simply good diversion, as it was put on the stage so effectively.

Felicia rose and went out with the rest quietly and with the absorbed feeling that had actually left her in her seat oblivious of the play's ending. She was never absentminded, but often thought herself into a condition that left her alone in the midst of a crowd.

"Well, what did you think of it?" asked Rose when the sisters had reached home and were in the drawing room. Rose really had considerable respect for Felicia's judgment of a play.

"I thought it was a pretty picture of real life."

"I mean the acting," said Rose, annoyed.

"The bridge scene was well acted, especially the woman's part. I thought the man overdid the sentiment a little."

"Did you? I enjoyed that. And wasn't the scene between the two cousins funny when they first learned that they were related? But the slum scene was horrible. I think they ought not to show such things in a play. They are too painful."

"They must be painful in real life, too," replied Felicia.

"Yes, but we don't have to look at the real thing. It's bad enough at the theater, where we pay for it."

Rose went into the drawing room and began to eat from a plate of fruit and cakes on the sideboard.

"Are you going up to see mother?" asked Felicia after awhile. She had remained in front of the drawing room fire.

"No," replied Rose from the other room. "I won't trouble her tonight. If you go in, tell her I am too tired to be agreeable."

So Felicia turned into her mother's room. As she went up the great staircase and down the upper hall the light was burning there, and the servant who always waited on Mrs. Sterling was beckoning Felicia to come in.

"Tell Clara to go out," exclaimed Mrs. Sterling as Felicia came up to the bed and knelt by it.

Felicia was surprised, but she did as her mother bade her and then inquired how she was feeling.

"Felicia," said her mother, "can you pray?"

The question was so unlike any her mother had ever asked before that Felicia was startled, but she answered: "Why, yes, mother. What makes you ask such a question?"

"Felicia, I am frightened. Your father—I have had such strange fears about him all day. Something is wrong with him. I want you to pray."

"Now! Here, mother?"

"Yes. Pray, Felicia."

Felicia reached out her hand and took her mother's. It was trembling. Mrs. Sterling had never shown much tenderness for her younger daughter, and her strange demand now was the first real sign of any confidence in Felicia's character.

The girl still knelt, holding her mother's trembling hand, and prayed. It was doubtful if she had ever prayed aloud before. She must have said in her prayer the words that her mother needed, for when it was silent in the room the invalid was weeping softly, and her nervous tension was over.

Felicia staid some time. When she was assured that her mother would not need her any longer, she rose to go.

"Good night, mother. You must let Clara call me if you feel bad in the night."

"I feel better now." Then as Felicia was moving away Mrs. Sterling said, "Won't you kiss me, Felicia?" Felicia went back and bent over her mother. The kiss was almost as strange to her as the prayer had been. When Felicia went out of the room, her cheeks were wet with tears. She had not cried since she was a little girl.

He proceeded with the service as usual. He was calm, and his voice was steady and firm. His prayer was the first intimation the people had of anything new or strange in the service. It is safe to say that the Nazareth Avenue church had not heard Dr. Bruce offer such a prayer during the 12 years he had been pastor there. How would a minister be likely to pray who had come out of a revolution in Christian feeling that had completely changed his definition of what was meant by following Jesus? No one in Nazareth Avenue church had any idea that the Rev. Calvin Bruce, D. D., the dignified, cultured, refined doctor of divinity, had within a few days been crying like a little child, on his knees, asking for strength and courage and Christlikeness to speak his Sunday message, and yet the prayer was an unconscious, involuntary disclosure of the soul's experience such as Nazareth Avenue people seldom heard and never before from that pulpit.

In the lush that succeeded the prayer a distinct wave of spiritual power moved over the congregation. The most careless persons in the church felt it. Felicia, whose sensitive religious nature responded swiftly to every touch of emotion, quivered under the passing of that supernatural power, and when she lifted her head and looked up at the minister there was a look in her eyes that announced her intense, eager anticipation of the scene that was to follow.

And she was not alone in her attitude. There was something in the prayer and the result of it that stirred many and many a disciple in Nazareth Avenue church. All over the house men and women leaned forward, and when Dr. Bruce began to speak of his visit to Raymond in the opening sentences of his address, which this morning preceded his sermon, there was an answering response in the church that came back to him as he spoke and thrilled him with the hope of a spiritual baptism such as he had never during all his ministry experienced.

TO BE CONTINUED.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists return the money if it fails to cure. E.W. GROVES' signature on every box. 25c. 10-5-56

SEND MONEY

CUT THIS AD. OUT and send to us, state your weight and height, also number inches around body at bust and neck, and we will send you a beautiful Plush Cape to you by express, C. O. D., subject to examination. You can examine and try it on at your nearest express office and if found exactly as represented and the most wonderful value you ever saw or heard of, send to any one you can by \$1.00, pay the express agent \$0.50 SPECIAL OFFER: Plush \$2.75, and express charges.

THIS CIRCULAR PLUSH CAPE is very latest style for Fall and Winter, made of finest Seal's Seal Plush, 30 inches long, cut full sweep, lined throughout with Snowed Silk in black, blue or red. Very elaborately embroidered with antique beads and beads as illustrated. Trimmed all around with extra Seal's Seal Plush, heavily lined with extra Seal's Seal Plush. Write for free trial catalogue. Address: SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO (Open, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

\$2.75 BOX RAIN COAT

A REGULAR \$5.00 WATER-PROOF \$2.75 SEND NO MONEY! We will send you a beautiful Box Rain Coat to you by express, C. O. D., subject to examination. You can examine and try it on at your nearest express office and if found exactly as represented and the most wonderful value you ever saw or heard of, send to any one you can by \$1.00, pay the express agent \$0.50 SPECIAL OFFER: Box Rain Coat \$2.75, and express charges.

THIS RAIN COAT is made of heavy waterproof, tan color, genuine Seal's Seal Plush, lined throughout with Snowed Silk in black, blue or red. Very elaborately embroidered with antique beads and beads as illustrated. Trimmed all around with extra Seal's Seal Plush, heavily lined with extra Seal's Seal Plush. Write for free trial catalogue. Address: SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO (Open, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

TRUSSES, 65c, \$1.25 AND UP

We are selling the very best Trusses made in the world, and at the lowest price. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. We have a large stock of French Trusses or our \$1.25 New York Reversible Elastic Truss, illustrated above, cut this ad. out and send to us with \$1.00 deposit, or \$24.00 and we will send you a perfect fit. We will also send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frame, and every modern improvement. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Write for FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which also shows the latest styles of Trusses. Send \$1.00 and we will send you a pair of our \$1.25 Trusses, which are made of the best rubber cloth, 2 ply bellows stock and bellows leather in valves. THE PARLOR ORGAN is furnished with a 1924 beveled plate French mirror,