Why Not Enjoy Life?

Logan Mills, Pa.—"I feel it my duty to tell of the wonderful benefit I received from Dr. Pierce's medicines. I cannot praise them too highly as they are just what they are claimed to be. Ten months ago I began the use of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' also the 'Favorite Prescription' combined. At present I am enjoying health although I am continuing the use of these medicines. I suffered with feminine trouble which caused soreness and pain in the right side. I grew weary, feeling miserable at all times, thinking it was impossible for me to recover, but at present I am enjoying life better than ever."—Mrs. Myrtle Clark. All dealers. Tablets or liquid.

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Ted—An unmarried woman wants you on the phone.

Bill—How do you know she's not married?

Ted—She said not to call you if you are engaged.

CHILDREN CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years to relieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep without opiates.

The genuine bears signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Representative Wanted. Exclusive territory to men or women to represent fastest selling line of dressgoods, draperies, and silk underwear. Hustlers make $50 to $100 per week. Part or full time. Write for free samplesand start right out. Exp. Unnecessary. South Jersey Home Service, Woodstown, N. J.

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Small improved farms in well established settlement. Fruit, alfalfa, dairy, hogs, poultry. Churches, high school, grammar schools. Also unimproved lands with first water rights. Easy terms. Write **Fresno Farms, Kerman, Calif.**

Special Offer to Victims of Indigestion

Your Druggist Says Pleasant to Take, Elixir Must Help Poor Distressed Stomachs or Money Gladly Refunded.

You can be so distressed with gas and fullness from poor digestion or dyspepsia that you think your heart is going to stop beating.

Your stomach may be so distended that your breathing is short and gaspy.

You are dizzy and pray for quick relief—what's to be done.

Just one tablespoonful of Dare's Mentha Pepsin and speedily the gas disappears, the pressing on the heart ceases and you can breathe deep and naturally.

Oh! What blessed relief; but why not get rid of such attacks altogether? Why have them at all?

Especially when any druggist anywhere guarantees Dare's Mentha Pepsin, a pleasant elixir, to help you or money back.

LADIES—$25 weekly Easy; addressing envelopesathome; all material furnished; particulars free. Howall Co., 136 W. Lake, Chicago.

DEMAND GENUINE Earle's HYPO COD

COD LIVER OIL & HYPO PHOSPHITES

A guaranteed remedy to prevent and overcome Coughs, Colds, Bronchial and Lung Affections, Lost Appetite, Dyspepsia, Pains in Stomach, Indigestion, Pimples, Bad Blood, Sallow Complexion, Lost Weight, Strength and similar run-down conditions requiring a reconstructive tonic.

TASTES LIKE RARE OLD WINE

SAMPLE FREE At your druggist's or by mail.

NOTE: Large size HYPO-COD sells for $1.00 at drug stores or by mail.

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Your Druggist Will Guarantee HYPO-COD to Help the Sick and Weak

Salesman & Saleswomen

Do you want an opportunity to make $50 per week right now and build a business of your own that will place you in an independent position? There is restricted territory open for those who will work representing Solid Silk Hosiery Co., a national institution. New Spring line. Big commissions paid daily. Write

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AGENTS WANTED IN YOUR OWN TERritory to handle store route in spare time. Steady income. No selling. No capital. Write N. States, Box 3, Sta. D, New York City.

AGENTS; MEN AND WOMEN we being specialists in ladies' fine silk hosiery enables our offering three pair for $4; commission 25%; wonderful opportunity for hustlers; write for details. NAPEAR HOSIERY, 257 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

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Quick relief from pain. Prevent shoe pressure.

At all drug and shoe stores

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads *Put one on—the pain is gone*

BEAUTIFUL REGISTERED BULL PUPS $15. Bulldogs. 591 Rockwood. Dallas, Tex

THE DOOM TRAIL

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

Author of PORTO BELLO GOLD, Etc.

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued

—27—

"Yo-hay," muttered the warriors in guttural assent. "We will keep our hearts strong, O Ta-wan-ne-ars."

Their faces were more serious than before, but they exhibited no signs of fear.

We moved much more cautiously now that we were near our journey's end, with three scouts always in front, one on either flank of the path we trod. But we saw no signs of other men, although many times we came upon bear tracks. Toward evening we struck the waters of the tumbling little river through which Ta-wan-ne-ars and I had waded that night after Marjory had released us.

Scouts returned to report not a footprint in the snow. We ate a little parched corn mixed with maple sugar and some jerked meat we carried in our haversacks.

About midnight we all moved forward, Ta-wan-ne-ars leading the line. The oaks and elms, maples and willows, which had composed the elements of the forest, now gave place to tall funereal firs, whose massive jade-green foliage remained untouched by the icy breath of winter. Grotesque shadows darted vaguely over the white ground as the trees swayed and groaned. In the distance an owl hooted solemnly. The Otter touched my shoulder.

"Did you hear the owl?" he murmured.

"Yes," I whispered back.

"It is cold for an owl to leave his tree hole."

He threw back his head, and I started at the fidelity of the repetition.

"Too-whoo-oo! Too-hoo!"

We listened, but there was no answer. Instead, after brief interval, the howl of a wolf resounded.

A few yards farther on the owl hooted again. The line halted, and the warrior in front of him whispered that Ta-wan-ne-ars wished to speak with me. I passed by him and several others and came to where the chief stood, peering, or, trying to peer, into the night.

"There was something strange about the owl, brother," he said. "The warriors told me that the Otter answered it, yet it did not reply. And then the wolf—"

A yell as of fiends from hell shattered the mantle of silence. Flames spurted through the firs, and in the gleam of the discharges and of torches thrown into our midst I had a fleeting glimpse of hideous masked figures bounding between the tree trunks.

"Keep your hearts strong, brothers of the Long House," shouted Ta-wan-ne-ars. "They are only Cahnuaga dogs. Stand to it."

He fired as he spoke. I imitated him. Our men shot off a scattering volley. Then the False Faces were amongst us, coming from all sides, springing out of the ground, dropping from the very branches overhead and wielding their ga-je-was, or war clubs, with dreadful effect.

CHAPTER XV

Ga-ha-no's Sacrifice

There was no time to reload. We fought with ax and knife as best we could. Ta-wan-ne-ars and I, with half a dozen of our warriors, crowded back to back. The rest of our party were cut off in twos and threes.

Resistance was hopeless. The swarms of False Faces seemed to care nothing for death if only they could bring down an Iroquois.

I was knocked senseless by a blow which I partially warded with my tomahawk. When I came to I was lying in the snow in front of a huge fire. My arms were bound and my head ached so violently that I felt sick.

"Is my brother in pain?" asked the voice of Ta-wan-ne-ars.

I rolled over to find him lying beside me, the blood from three or four trivial cuts freezing on his head and shoulders.

"Yes," I groaned, "but 'tis naught."

"There was treachery," he said. "They knew we were coming, and they lost many men so that they might take us alive."

"All our warriors—" I faltered.

He turned his head to the left; and, following his gaze, I saw that I was on the right of a line of recumbent figures, which my dizziness would not permit me to count.

"No not all, I think," Ta-wan-ne-ars answered after a moment. "Five are slain and fourteen others lie here. But I do not see the Otter."

"The Otter suspected something wrong," I said. "'Twas he who answered the owl's call."

"It may be he escaped," replied Ta-wan-ne-ars. "I must warn our brothers to say naught of him. If the Keepers do not suspect, they may believe they have all of us safe in their net."

He whispered his warning to the man beside him, and it was passed down the line.

"Your head is much swollen, brother," he said, rolling over again so as to face me. "Let Ta-wan-ne-ars make shift to bathe it with snow."

A shadow fell athwart us as we lay and a mocking voice replied for me:

"By all means, most excellent Iroquois. I trust you will nurse our valuable captive back to full strength and health."

I struggled to a sitting position, for I liked not to lie at De Veulle's feet, however much I might be at his mercy.

"So you walked into the spider's web," he continued, standing betwixt me and the firelight which ruddied his sinful face. "A woman's plea—and you threw caution to the winds! You fool!"

"The letter was a bait?" I exclaimed incredulously.

"For you—yes. I say again—you fool! Baptiste took the letter to Murray, and Murray read it to me. It could not have been contrived more skillfully to suit our plans."

'Twas ridiculous, no doubt, but I was easier in my heart for assurance that Marjory had not known her appeal

was used as a lure. It enabled me to maintain a stoicism of demeanor I did not feel.

"Well, 'twas kind of you to make such haste," he went on, sneering down at me. "You will be in time for the wedding after all. Oh, never fear; you shall be permitted to live that long. We have plenty of meat in this bag to supply diversion for our savages in the meantime."

He switched suddenly into the Seneca vernacular.

"Are you all here, Iroquois dogs?" he demanded curtly.

"All are here, French mongrel," returned Ta-wan-ne-ars pleasantly.

De Veulle kicked him.

"Keep that for the torture stake," he advised. "We have five corpses and fourteen warriors and yourself. That is all?"

"All," reiterated Ta-wan-ne-ars.

De Veulle passed along the line, cross-questioning each prisoner to an accompaniment of kicks and threats. All told the same story. De Veulle seemed satisfied. He returned to my side, and summoned a host of masked figures from the surrounding shadows. They jerked us to our feet, stamped out the fire and escorted us over the trampled, bloody snow where we had fought, through the gloomy aisles of the Evil Wood and into the irregular streets of La Vierge du Bois.

Two men stood by the gate of the stockade to greet us. One was Murray, the other was Baptiste Meurier.

The unsavory face of the courrier de bois grinned appreciation of my astonishment.

"Peste, monsieur!" he exclaimed. "It seems you are a slow traveler. I feared I might be behind you, but I arrived twenty-four hours in advance. I have to thank you for the beaver pelts. They were a sufficient bribe for my immediate release."

"That will do, Baptiste," interjected Murray. "Heard you ever, Ta-wan-ne-ars, of scouts who wore bears' pads for moccasins?"

For the first and only time during our acquaintance Ta-wan-ne-ars was surprised into a look of chagrin.

"We thought it was late for bears to be out," he admitted.

Murray chuckled with amusement.

"Quite so, quite so! And so you visit us once more, Master Ormerod. I confess 'tis an unexpected pleasure which we shall strive to make the most of."

"Sir," I said earnestly, "it makes little difference to me what is my fate, but I conjure you by whatever pretensions to gentility you possess to give over your plan of selling your daughter."

"The words you choose for your appeal do not commend it to me," he returned. "Nor do I perceive what business of yours it may be to question my daughter's marriage."

Now, what put it in my head I know not, unless it was the fact that in her letter to me Marjory had spoken of him as "Mr. Murray"; but I leaped to the instant conclusion that she was not his daughter. Sure, no man could have disposed of his own daughter so cold-bloodedly!

"She is not your daughter in the first place," I retorted boldly. "And in the second place, she has expressed to me her abhorrence of her marriage, as you know."

"Zooks," he remarked mildly after an interval of silence, "'tis strong language that you use. You are a headstrong young man, Master Ormerod. Can it be that you have some personal interest in the matter?"

Again some instinct prompted me.

"I have," I asserted. "Your daughter prefers me to the man you would force upon her. And as a suitor, according to your estimates of the world's opinion, I am far more eligible than this Frenchman."

"You are scarcely wise to say so to his face, and I beg leave to differ with you. I find the Chevalier de Veulle a very eligible young man, of rank in the world, of achievement, of distinct promise for the future."

"If you can call a man eligible who was not even eligible for continued residence at the most profligate court in Europe, I agree with you."

"Tut, tut," remonstrated Murray. "Your words are not those of a gentleman, sir. We will abandon the subject. Where do you propose to incarcerate the prisoners, chevalier?"

"I would not risk them a second time in the keeping of the savages," said De Veulle. "Let us try your strong room. There you and I can have an eye to their security."

"That is well conceived. Is there any news of Pere Hyacinthe?"

"I have stationed a man at the river crossing to bring word the instant he arrives."

"I applaud your thoughtfulness. This continued delay in the ceremony is annoying. Master Ormerod, your sufferings are upon your own head."

I looked eagerly for Marjory's face as we marched across the yard inside the stockade and through the heavy timber doors of the house. But she was not visible. Our guards examined our bonds carefully, fastened our legs and then left us.

We remained there three days, without intercourse with anyone except our Indian jailers, who brought us messes of food twice daily.

On the fourth day we were eating our meager fare of boiled corn when the door was flung open violently and the gaunt figure of Black Robe entered unannounced. Behind him, obviously unwillingly, walked Murray.

"Which is the Englishman Ormerod?" demanded the priest in French.

"Here I am, father," I answered, standing up as well as I could.

"Mistress Murray tells me that you have won her affections?" he asked coldly.

My heart leaped with sudden joy.

"That is true, father," I said.

"And you love her?"

"As much as a man may, father."

He turned upon Murray with a gesture of decision.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Acadians Returned to Get Hidden Treasure

When the Acadians were driven from their homes in what is now Nova Scotia in 1755, by the British and Colonial troops from New England, their expulsion came so suddenly that they made haste to bury their valuables, hoping that at some time they might return for them. Some of them did return but others, it would appear, were not so fortunate, for at various times, pots and chests containing money and other valuables have been uncovered. There is a story well known in the region about a family living on the north shore of Cumberland basin in 1834. One evening members of the family saw a boat anchored about a mile from land and speculated as to its mission. Next morning it had gone and a little later it was discovered that a block of stone that served as a doorstep in front of the house had been moved. Beneath where it had lain was the imprint of a three-legged pot, doubtless having contained valuables left by the Acadians nearly a century before.—Montreal Family Herald.

Nature's Perfection

With all our knowledge we cannot keep clean a piece of glass, if ever so precious, such as the lens of a microscope, without scratching it in the cleaning. The window and lens of the human body, the eye, is kept automatically clean for the time of one's life by means of a wonderful slightly distnfectant fluid, the tears, and the winking of our eyelids, and the water sent down the nose.

Oysters Like Yeast

Oysters enjoy feeding on yeast and make rapid growth on this food, says a recent report of the British ministry of fisheries.

SCARF AND TIE GIVE GAY TOUCH; PRINT FROCKS SMARTLY TRIMMED

GAY spring colors are at their gayest when it comes to the scarf, or kerchief square or necktie, either of which is playing a strenuous part in enlivening the smart Twentieth century costume.

Wearing a scarf has grown into a habit with us modernists. If not a scarf, then a modish kerchief square, or at least a boyish tie like the one in the picture.

To choose a scarf has become a matter of unalloyed joy, for there's no qualms of conscience as to whether it

GAY SCARFS AND TIES FOR SPRING

is too gay, too bizarre. No matter if a whole palette of colors were to be used in its hand-painting or hand-blocking, there's no possibility of its offending good taste.

If you aspire to be up to the last-minute mode, you will wear with your new spring tailleur a surah silk square in gorgeous plaid patterning, tucked under the collar of your coat with the triangular folds arranged at the front, or knotted in cowboy fashion at some effective spot on the shoulder.

What a bevy of artists and craftsmen must be working overtime this spring, to supply this insistent call of the mode for more and yet more hand-painted and hand-blocked scarfs. Designs like those in the picture are the fashionable kind and they are made of crepe, of georgette, of surah or of chiffon. It is quite something worth while, this being able to secure from any neckwear department genuinely hand-painted scarfs at a price which ordinarily one would expect to pay for merely a machine-print article.

The favor for magpie effects has resulted in a run on black-and-white scarfs. Now that navy has come into such prominence, navy-and-white hand-blocked types are wresting the honors somewhat from black-and-white.

The vogue for the two-piece suit which calls for the tailored blouse, brings the gay print tie, as pictured, into the list of popular neckwear for spring.

Seems as if everybody is going to appear in print this season—silk print, if you please. More fashionable than ever are gay print fabrics. It is the tiny patterned prints which are holding the center of the stage at present. Perhaps the debut of these diminutive prints was not greeted with the degree of enthusiasm they merited, but the more we see 'em the more we like 'em.

One of the pleasing things about these wee merry-go-round prints is their adaptability to every winsome and cunning styling. Perhaps that is why the couture of Paris have taken such a fancy to them—they rather challenge the imagination as to what can be accomplished in their fashioning.

The attractive Paris-made gown to the right in the picture, does it not capture one's fancy at a glance? Regardless of its air of unsophisticated youthfulness, it reveals the master-touch in every detail.

Special attention is called to the wide bandings of solid colored silk which trim each of the frocks in the picture. Using plain with print is a widely exploited feature of the mode. This fashion trend toward using solid with figured is variously interpreted, sometimes by complementing a simple one-piece silk print dress with a short coat of plain silk. This is the ensemble type especially favored by the Parisienne for immediate wear.

An elaborate conception of the plain-with-print idea is that of a recently designed silk frock of vivid chintze pattern on a black background, the trimming of solid black borderings being handsomely worked with little red beads.

NOVEL TRIM FOR PRINTS

As the season advances it is more and more apparent that blue, especially navy, has become the first choice of smart women for spring. Consequently many silk print frocks are banded with navy, also the accessories which complete the costume are navy. The newest silk or chiffon prints present navy-with-white in keen competition to black-and-white.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(©, 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

ELECTRICAL FIXTURES, APPLIANCES Sales $99,606; profits net above all expenses $6,627 for 1925. Books open for inspection. Rent $150 mo.; 5 yr. lease. Est. 42 yrs.; handles complete line washing machines, ironing machines, wiring equipment, Kelvinator iceless refrigerator; real business and centrally located in live Ohio city. Price $45,000, terms arranged. File 1138.
S. R. BRADLEY & CO.
1108 Schofield Bldg. - Cleveland, Ohio.

BARBER SHOP— SALES $125 WEEK Rt. $50 mo. Est 15 yrs. Illness compels immediate sale; located in heart of town; well equipped. Price $4,500. File 1102.
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RESTAURANT—DENISON, OHIO Up-to-date restaurant, 5 rooms and bath. Sales $50 to $90 day. Near Penn. station in live Ohio city; no rent to pay; owns the bldg., inc. in price $13,500. Reas. terms. File 1260.
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GASOLINE & OIL, WHOLESALE & RETAIL. Sales last year $78,000. R. R. siding, large tract land, 10 yr. lease at $85 mo., average sales 750 gal. day. Books and inventory open for investigation. A very profitable, clean business; further particulars upon request. Price $30,000. File 1239.
S. R. BRADLEY & CO.
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GIFT SHOP. SALES $16,037 FOR 1925 Est. 11 yrs., owner retiring. Rt. $165 mo., clean, up-to-date stock, handles a line of rugs and antique furniture, located in live Penn. city on Lake Erie. Price $6,500 and inventory. File 1224.
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1108 Schofield Bldg. - Cleveland, Ohio.

BEAUTY SHOP—PORTSMOUTH, OHIO Profits $4,500 yr. Rent $12 wk. Fully equipped. Booths, hair dryer, marcellen, etc. Large room in rear. Price $2,500. File 1108.
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GROCERY—SALES $150 WEEK 8 rooms and bath. Garage, lot 25x90. House in good repair; owner retiring from active busi.; located in small Pa. town. Price $5,500, $2,400 cash req. File 1219.
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GROCERY & R. ESTATE AT A SACRIFICE Sales $500 to $600 wk. Bldg. 40x50; full basement, large clean stock, excellent fixtures. Owner going in manf. business. Will sacrifice for $11,500. Reas. terms. File 1216.
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TWO LARGE WOODWORKING PLANTS Bldgs. of fine brick, concrete construction, 1 story, fireproof specially built for woodworking, main busi.; kiln dry bldgs.; well arranged, 2 acres land, r. r. siding passing thru the property, electrically equipped, located in Warren, Pa. and Ambridge, Pa. Details and print will be furnished upon request. File 1208.
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REPAIR SHOP AT LORAIN, OHIO A very prosperous city; does locksmith work and gun repairing; income $150 wk. Mostly all profit. Rt. $32.50 mo. Price $4,000. Reas. terms. Excellent proposition. File 1264.
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RESTAURANT FIXTURES COMPLETE In every detail, dishes, counter, tables; cash register. Bookkeeping reg. Kitchen equipment, well worth price asked, $2,500.
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ROAD HOUSE AT ERIE, PA. Main road; fully equipped and furnished; excellent shape; 12 rooms, 2 baths, garage, 7½ yr. lease. $100 mo. rent. Price $4,000.
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FLORIST SHOP AND GREENHOUSES inc. R. Estate, consists 8 room house, bath, double garage, H. W. heat. Est. 14 yrs. Profits $3,500 yr. net above expenses. Exceptional location for retail and wholesale; busi. can be doubled if properly handled; for further particulars write. Price $13,000.
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HUDSON ESSEX AGENCY SOLD 65 CARS in 1925. Large show room 50x30; repair and storage space, brick and concrete bldg. Fully equipped for repairs and service. Located live Ohio town near Cleveland. File 1108.
S. R. BRADLEY & CO.
1108 Schofield Bldg. - Cleveland, Ohio.

BAKERY SALES $68,000 1925, WHOLEsale and retail. 3 Ford del. trucks, Dodge truck, 7 employees, large Peterson oven, pres. owner 6 yrs.; excellent bldg. Can be purchased, profitable busi. Price $15,000 plus stock at inventory.
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ELECTRICAL STORE SALES $25,424, 1925 Rent $90 mo. 3 yr. lease, handles radios, electric fixtures, appliances, exceptional, clean, up-to-date stock. Owner in ill health compels sale. Price $27,500. File 1213.
S. R. BRADLEY & CO.
1108 Schofield Bldg. - Cleveland, Ohio.

FLORIST GREENHOUSES Sales $40,000 yr. 11% profits, 10 room house, 2 baths, 3 car garage, Est. 20 yrs. Fully equipped, carries $2,000 stock. Price and terms will be sent upon request. File 1216.
S. R. BRADLEY & CO.
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CONFECTIONERY INC. BLDG. SALES $25 day. Old age compels sale, no rent to pay, an opportunity waiting for someone. Price $4,000. File 1131.
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HAIR DRESSING PROFITS $4,000 YEAR Loc. in Erie, best shop in heart of busi. and theatrical district, 7 rooms, steam heat. Rent $60 mo. employs 7 help. Est. 15 yrs. Price $6,000 cash. File 1228.
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LADIES & GENTS FURNISHINGS NIAGARA Falls. Rent $45 mo. 4 rooms and bath. Est. 12 yrs. Sales $18,000 for 1925, 30% profits, stock will inventory $6,200, no competition. Price $8,250. Terms. File 1119.
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1108 Schofield Bldg. - Cleveland, Ohio.

BAKERY SALES $1,000 MO. RT. $50 MO. Good loc. for lunches, employs baker, 2 girls, small overhead. Busi. can be doubled if properly handled. Retail trade. Price $2,000. File 1261. Loc. in live Ohio town.
S. R. BRADLEY & CO.
1108 Schofield Bldg. - Cleveland, Ohio.

BEAUTY SHOP IN LIVE N. Y. TOWN. Sales $4,500 yr. Rt. $50 mo. 7 rooms and bath, garage. Est. 6 yrs.; fully equipped. Excellent value for $2,500 Cash. File 1207.
S. R. BRADLEY & CO.
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AMUSEMENT & SLOT MACHINE BUSI. Sales $1,350 mo. Rent only $35 mo. A wonderful invention that sells on sight; patents, dyes, equipment, big profits. Sold 132 machines last mo. Exceptional offering. Price $22,000. Reas. Terms. File 1203.
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GARAGE & R. ESTATE NEAR NIAGARA Falls. Main highway, lot 90x236. Excellent cement block bldg. Fully equipped, over $3,500 stock. Making money. Clear 15% on the investment. Total price $44,000. Reas. terms. File 1122.
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GROCERY & MEATS & REAL ESTATE Large house, 7 rooms and bath. Subrent, $259 mo. Est. pres. owner 7 yrs. No competition. Real live proposition, very profitable. Total price $45,150. Reas. terms. File 1223.
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