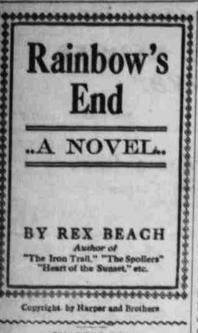
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CHAPTER VII.

The Man Who Would Know Life. Later that day O'Reilly set out to reconnoiter the city of Neuvitas. He was followed, of course-he had expocted as much, and the circumstances amused rather than alarmed him. But when he returned to his hotel and found that his room had been visited during his absence he felt a hint of unensiness. Evidently, as Doctor Alvarado had forecast, the authorities were interested in him; and he had further evidence of the fact when he learned that the room next him was occupied by the very man who had ahadowed him on the street. Innsmuch as the intervening wall was no more than a thin partition, through which his very breathing could be heard. while his every movement could doubtless be spied upon, O'Reilly saw the need of caution,

During breakfast, and afterward throughout an aimless morning stroll, O'Reilly felt watchful eyes upon him. When he returned to his hotel he found Mr. Carbajal in the cafe concocting refrescos for some military officers, who scanned the American with hold, hostile glances. O'Rellly complained to the proprietor of a toothiche. He declared that something had to be done at once, and inquired the name and address of the best local

Mr. Carbajal named several, among them Dr. Tomas Alvarado, whereupon his guest hurried away, followed at a respectful distance by the secret

Finding Doctor Alvarado's office was closed, as he had anticipated, O'Reilly proceeded to the doctor's residence. There was some delay when he rang the bell, but eventually the dentist himself appeared. O'Reiliy recognized him from his resemblance to his brother. He addressed him in English.

"I come from Felipe," he began. "He well remembers the day you whipped him to keep him from going to the Ten Years' war."

The languor of Doctor Alvarado's siesta vanished. He started, his eyes widened.

"Who are you?" he muttered. "My name is O'Reilly. I am an Amer-

fingers. "Then, too, Td like to have a STREETERS thrill before I cash in-taste 'the sait of life,' as somebody expressed it. ISABEL That's war. It's the higgest game in the world. What do you think of the By LOUISE A. ADDLESON.

ordinary cow.

cows in the neighborhood.

paper Syndicate.)

We knew as soon as we saw her that

she was different. By the light of her

eye, the sprightliness in her step, by

her quick, deflant expression, Isabel

made it clear to us that she was no

through forest and glade, and brought

natural. I know she jest did things

And he didn't. So Isabel stayed

home, while her companions went

meekly to pasture every day. Still she

was dissatisfied. It was evident that

staying in a dreary barn all day irked

her high-strung nerves. She had yearn-

ings for a higher sphere of influence.

so one day, the door being open, Isa-

bel walked out in search of adventure

And it was on that same day that

Evelyn, our pretty young city cousin,

was packing her clothes to go home.

Evelyn had been with us for three

months, having been sent by her pa-

rents to recuperate after her illness.

Evelyn was working very hard, lips

compressed and eyes carefully turned

away from the house next door, where

lived Howard R-, She would return

his ring by mail, for she was deter-

mined not to see him or speak to him

before she left, or any time after-

It was certainly a pity that there

was nobody home that day. Mother

had gone to the house of a neighbor,

and I had been obliged to substitute at

the school because Miss F- was sick,

ward.

chase after her no more."

and her place in the sun.

"Not much," O'Reilly said honestly. "Difference in temperament. I suppose it is a sick fancy, but I've got it. I'm a rotten coward, but I'll fight if the Cubans will take me."

"Where are the Cubaas?" "Oh, they're out yonder in the hills.

idea 7"

I know all about 'em. Come over to my quarters, and I'll show you a map, if you're interested."

"I am," said O'Reilly, and, rising, he followed his new acquaintance.

angeade, he heard someone speaking un atrocious Spanish, and looked up to see that another American had entered. The stranger was a tall, fune real young man, with pallid cheeks and hollow, burning eyes. O'Reilly stepped over to the table and introduced himself. "The hotel keeper in Neuvitas told me I'd find you here." he said. "Your name is-

"Branch: Leslie Branch. So Carbaini said you'd find me here, ch? Oh. the greasy little line. He didn't believe it. He thought his cooking would have killed me, long ago, and it nearly did."



"So I suspected." Mr. Branch's beverage appeared at

this moment. With a flourish the bottle of dark liquid before him. ing eye would never discover a tear Branch stared at it, then rolled

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE. FRIDAY, MAY 2, 1919

WEEKLY SOLDIER LETTER

Joseph Miller arrived in New York | know and everything has to be just from Paris April 14, and the trip was right. "Will close, hoping to be with you

Ra Na Na

stationed in Europe.

"Dear Felks)

made in nine days. The weather, Milbefore long. Goodbye, ler says, was "rough on rats." 'Your loving son, Miller sent a clipping from one of "FLOYD H. BLACKBURN.

the papers containing an article pertaining to the race of the transports. Department, A. P. O., 730." one of which Millar salled on and is an follows:

"Blir transports with approximate-"A Jersey," my father said. But 1 ly 9,000 soldiers, and due today, Sevthink he was mistaken. I don't know eral of them got in yesterday too late much about cows. She wanted a place to dock. One of the first to go into in the sun. She had a hankering for hor pler today is the Mexican, from caste, and she refused immediately to St. Nazairo, which brought a disapherd with the every-day, milk-giving pointed lot of doughboys.

Old Mr. J-, who had taken the cows "When the Mexican left the other to the pasture for years, reported to slife her soldiers should to comrades father at the end of the first day that on the Floridian, "You're an old tub." Isabel had taken one look at her placid, Then the Edward Luckenback left six grass-munching companions-and bolt- hours ahead of the Floridian and aded. He had chased her the entire day vised the latter to "groase your old place. wheels." The function also taunted through forest and giade, and brought waves. Fire cancer a solution the bar and ber all the way over there was bet-her home, after a spent day, rebellious her. All the way over there was bet-ing here overy week for the United who have me beaten on service large quantities, the figures show. ting by wireless, but the Floridian. States, but don't know when our turn stripes. " Taint no use taiking," said the old last to leave, was the first to arrive will come.

man, "if a cow don't act like a cow I and docked yesterday. can't be bothered. That critter's got too much sense for an animal, 'tain't Luckenback, with 2.185 men and the and cold water in our bath house Lancaster with 961 are due today. On Don't know what more we could wish bye. today out of sheer spite, and I shan't the Mexican there are 2.482 includ- for in France. These are sure the the ing a large part of the 361st infantry, best quarters I have been in since

"The Canopie, which docks today, being over here, hus 1,468, including 2003 Infantty deachments. The 312d rought with the will be here yet, but expect to do con-Italians and part arrived yesterday vey work more or less. Perhaps 1 will have some trips as far as the on the Danta Alighieri.

Another brief letter was received

rom the young man by his parents long. I have some friends in Belgium dated April 1, and is as follows: "Can't write much, for I want to pass for there. Think I will be able her brother, Private W. D. (Ted)

hours. It is some city. Cannot start to good, and I think mine is. "Think perhaps I will draw a little explain. Will tell you all when I come

"With love.

-JOE."

BORN!

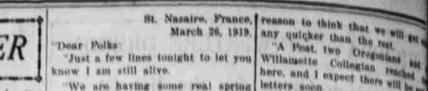
Ma Ma Ma

of this city, from their grandson, ing a leave" Albion T. Gerber of Portland, who is on the "Stars and Stripes":

Kalserseach, Germany, March 31, 1919,

Dear Grandparents; and it was deemed inadvisable to close 'It's about time I put over a "barup altogether. We expected to return rage" to you again; especially now In time to see Evelyn off, and of course since Mother has gone to the ranch by morning. if we had known what was going to and probably liaison between you is happen we would never, never have left her alone in the house. But then, we could hardly be expected to look land

time since I've been over here. The afraid it will be for the worst from Evelyn was miserable, but she had ground is covered with several inch what I can hear. This work we are lots of pride. She was going to leave the house and the village with a wonseach, where altitude is high. When for I only work one day out of four, about supper time. First thing they derful show of carelessness and sprightly gayety. No spying eye from Saturday, my route is up the Moselle I have to do is to walk around and railroad yard, then marched us to prosident merely referred to it as across the way would discover even a walter placed a small glass and a trace of sadness. Certainly that spy- river to Cochem, where I leave the see if everything is going O. K. river and climb hills for 12 kilometof the barn for the freshness of the enough, but it soon started to rain and think I will have a sick spell if I ever iron barracks, good feed, Y's, Knights further up it changed to snow. When do get any again. along until she came to the back of I reached Kalsersesch everything was white.



weather here now. Rains more or less every day and real cool at nights, but we should worry, for we will be have ing some real summer weather again before long. We are near the beach and can go bathing when it warms "Second Corps School, Engineer up again.

"We will begin convoy work before long. Don't think I will like it myself, but most of the mon think it will beat Mrs. F. T. Howard is in receipt of guard duty for a change. a number of letters from her son, Ser-

geant D. F. Howard, a well-known "The Sist Division went through Clackamas county boy, who is still hero a day or so ago, and will be on

its way home across the 'pond' before iong. This division is composed of The following are extracts from The following are extracts from total this division Washington and are taking notes bearing 4 34 St. Namire, France, California Think Armine is with this March 7, 1919. division.

Must everyone is of the opinion Woll, I am back at St. Naraire we will go home before long, but I est rate of 3 54 per cent are far once more, and it is about the same have given up thinking about it at few purchasers. all Clusss I can stand it as long as There are a lot of the boys lear. anyone else. There are some here interest rate, however, are be

Well, I guess I will ring off for that the tremendous number of s "We have a fine place to stay-"The Mexican get in later and the good barracks, electric lights and hot ceive any mail. You must write often, est rate, as compared with barracks this time. Can't write when I don't re-

> With love to all, "DELL" Sergeant D. F. Howard,

"Don't know just what my duties 115th Co., Transportation Corps; Came Worton A. E. F., Franco, A.

(The young man's relatives have ganization. He declared that uses "The Calamares. St. Nazaire, 2,273 Rhine, for lots of the provisions for written and still writing often, but soldiers, and the Carrilo, Hordeaux the boys come up there through this he has failed to receive the letters.) afford to absorb the low inter

I want to go and see, if I can get a receipt of the following letter from ce all I can of this city, as it may be to go for they are granting passes Miller, who is with the 98th Aero the last chance. I am in Paris for 45 most anywhere, if one's record is Squadron; and now on his way home:

March 29,1919.

"We pulled out of Tours the list. class sergeant if it goes through Had Got up at 4 A. M. policod the barthought to got about \$55 per month racks for the last time, called the roll, Of course, my insurance comes out of and went to the Red Cross for break The following lotter has been ro that, which is \$5.50, and a person fast. They had coffee, sandwiches ceived by Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Roman, needs a little extra money after tak. and doughnuts laid out for us, and gave us boys to carry over tollel

March 23, 1919, not and boarded our old friends-the "Well, this is another rainy Sun-straw on the floor, and kept fairly as the first secretary general of day evening, and I am on duty tomor- warm. It was pretty slow going berow, so I am hoping it will clear up tween Tours and LeMans, and we

station in the depot.

When we got started again we left

MEXICO REJECTS DOCTRINE

MEXICO CITY, April 21-The and

recognition of the Monroe detries is

the Mexican government and the re-

call from Paris of Alberto J. Put

Dear Folks:

"It is more winiry now than at any within the next few days, but I am

Think I will go on leave before

PER PER PER

Tell everyone hello for me Good 3 3.4 per cent, notes, tave south tory evidence of a wide distribut and that a stable market price to a notes appear likely.

The lower interest rate make h 3 3-4 per cent notes distinctly a me man's" bond, according to Losis I

P. O. 701. Franklin, director of the war loss

Mins Ruth Miller of this city, is in to offset federal taxes applicable Bölez

more money after this month, for I "Dear Ruth:

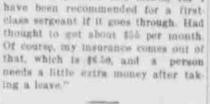
articles as we went out of the build- peace conference at 515 order a ing. This organization sure got some Camp Wooton, rousing cheers. We hiked to the de-

hox cars or chevaux s's. Had tots of Ing Sir Eric Drummond of Engla stayed on the siding there until the

The Red Cross there had a coffue

France behind in a hurry, passing vention. He did not read the errs

camp. The camp is very different new article.



"We are doing guard duty here, next morning. not so good as when she was in Port- where we are at present stationed,

es of snow, especially here in Kaiser doing now isn't very hard on myself. Laval and Rannes and reaching Breat revised text. I drive up here from Coblenz every then as commander of the guard, all fed us at the big mess hall in the recognizing the Monroe detrias, to

ADOPTED AFTER BEING REVISED

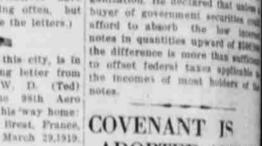
PARIS, April 28.- The revised of

chant of the League of Nations 1 adopted by the plenary session at afternoon The covenant as adopted include President Wilson's motions, man

naming Belgium, Greece, Brail in Spain for representation is a

league council, together with in United States, Great Britais, Pran

Italy and Japan. Prosident Wilson, addressing fr conference, explained the anisi ments to the League of Nations ma



any quicker than the rest.

letters soon.

"A Post, two Oregonians and

"TED."

Willamette Collegian reached

here, and 1 expect there will be a

MOST BUYERS PREFER

VICTORY BONDS OF

LARGER PERCENTA

WASHINGTON, April 21-Re-

per cent of the Victory loan be

cent interest, according to moth

entimates at the treasury dep

ment today. The notes with an in-

Subscribers for notes of the las

The war loan officials pointed

acribers for notes of the higher ha

can, a friend, so don't be alarmed. The man you see approaching is following me, but he thinks I have come to you with a toothache."

"What do you want?"

"I want your help in joining the in-

By this time the detective had come within earshot. Making an effort at self-possession, the dentist said : "Very well. I will meet you at my office in a half-hour and see what can be done." Then he bowed.

O'Reilly raised his hat and turned away.

Doctor Alvarado's dentist's chair faced a full-length window, one of several which, after the Cuban fashion, opened directly upon the sidewalk, rendering both the waiting room and the office almost as public as the street itself. Every one of these windows was wide open when Johnnie arrived; but it seemed that the dentist knew what he was mout, for when his patient had taken his seat and he had begun an examination of the troublesome tooth, he said, under his breath:

"I, too, am watched. Talk to me in English. When I press, that upon your gum, you will know that someone is passing. Now, then, what is the meaning of your amazing message from Fellpe?"

While Doctor Alvarado pretended to trent a perfectly sound molar, Johnnie managed, despite frequent interruptions, to make known the reason and circumstances of his presence.

"But there are no rebels around here," Alvarado told him. "You could escape to the country, perhaps, but what then? Where would you go? How would they know who you are?"

"That's what I want to find out." The Cuban pondered. "You'll have to go to Puerto Principe," he said at length. "Our men are operating in that neighborhood, and my brother Ignaclo will know how to reach them. I'll give you a message to him, similar to the one you brought me from Felipe." Then he smilled. "Twe just thought of the very thing. Years ago I lent him a book which I particularly prized, and one of his children damaged it. I was furious. I deciared I would never lend him another, and I never have. Now, then, I'll give you that very volume; hand it to him and say that I asked you to return it to him "

O'Rellly thanked him, promising to use every precaution in delivering the message. The next morning he paid Carbajal's score and took the train to the interior. In his bag was Tomas Alvarado's precious volume, and in the same coach with him rode the secret service man.

In its general features Puerto Principe differed little from the other Cuban cities O'Rellly knew. It was compactly built, it was very old and it looked its centuries. Its streets were particularly narrow and crooked, having been purposely laid out in labyrinthine mazes, so the story goes, in order to fool the pirates.

As he sat in a cafe, sipping an orcould further blanch, but they becar a fairly livid, while a beading of moisture appeared upon his upper lip. "Heaven! You've no idea how it gets on a fellow's nerves to see himself ig-slipping. I'd like to end it ly, like that!" He voiced the fiercely smoldering eye upward. "What's that?" he inquired. O'Reilly read the label. "It's bitters," said he,

"Bitters! And I asked for 'yellow'a glass of agwa with yellow." Branch's voice shook. "I'm dying of a fever. and this lvory-billed toucan brings me a quart of poison. Bullets!" It was impossible to describe the suggestion of profanity with which the speaker colored this innocuous expletive. "Wenk as I am, I shall gnaw his windpipe."

He bared his teeth suggestively and raised two talonlike hands. The waiter was puzzled but not

alarmed. He embraced himself as his customer had done, and shuddered; then pointing at the bitters, he nodded encouragingly.

O'Reilly forestalled an outburst by translating his countryman's wants. "Un vaso de agua con hielo," said he. and the attendant was all apologies.

"So you speak the lingo?" marveled Mi Branch, "Well, I can't get the hang of it Don't like it. Don't like anything Spanish. H-I of a country, isn't it?-where the ice is 'yellow' and the butter is 'meant to kill you,' and does."

O'Reilly laughed. "You've been studying a guide book, 'with complete glossary of Spanish phrases,"

Mr Branch nodded listlessly, "Tm supposed to report this insurrection. but the Spaniards won't let me. They edit my stuff to suit themselves. I'm getting tired of the farce."

"Going home?"

"Don't dare." The speaker tapped his concave chest. "Bum lungs. came down here to shuffle off, and I'm waiting for it to happen. What brings you to Cuba?"

"I'm here for my health, too." The real invalid stared. "I have rheumatism."

"Going to sweat it out, ch? Well, there's nothing to do but swent"----Branch was racked by a coughing spism that shook his reedy frame-"sweat and cough. Builets! No mistake about that hospital bark, is there?" When he had regained his breath he said: "See here! I'm going to take a chance with you, for I like your looks. My newspaper work is a bluff ; I don't send enough stuff to keep ute or two.

me alive. I came here to cure my lungs, and-I want you to help me do It."

O'Reilly stared at the man in surprise. "How can I help you?" he asked.

"By taking me with you."

"With me? Where?"

"To the insurrectos, of course." The men eyed each other fixedly. What makes you think-" O'Reilly

began. "Oh, don't say it! I've got a hunch! I don't know what your game isprobably dynamite: there's a story that the rebels have sent for some American experts to teach them how

me along, will you?" "And how would that benefit your the attitude of Mexico. cough?" Johnnie inquired curiously. Mr. Branch hesitated. "Well, I'll tell

you," he said, after a moment. "I'm life-preserver of the Western world.." afraid to die this way, by inches, and There is not the slightest doubt in pen. Don't know how long it will take

in hers. But she had reckoned without Isabel, who, on leaving the gloom the house. There, through the screen door, she could distinctly see a basket of greens, intended for the day's dinner, a barrel of apples, of which she was extremely fond, and another barrel of potatoes. Without hesitation, the screen door being unfastened, Isabel stepped in and helped herself lib-

erally. In the meanwhile Evelyn, hearing a sound, came forward to see who the visitor might be, thinking, too, that if it were that Howard B-, she would let him see, by her ky demeanor, that his presence or absence made very little difference in her young life. Now, the ice-cold demeanor might have been put on for its effect on Howard B-, but real chills ran down Evelyn's back when she saw who the visitor was. She couldn't help it. She knew it was absurd, but all her life she had had an aversion for cows. So, after staring at Isubel in terrified fascination for a full minute, she beat a hasty retreat to the front of the house. And Isabel left her greens, and apples, and potatoes, and followed, in a calm, dignified, unruffled manner. Evelyn rushed for the front door. It was locked and she couldn't find the key. Mortal terror overtook her. Scream on scream reat the air. n'L Howard B-, in the house opposite,

sullenly concocting schemes for making Evelyn sorry, jumped to his feet on hearing his name called in frenzied necents. For a moment he stood still, doubtful if he had heard right. Again it came, Evelyn's volce, loud, shrill, terror-stricken. Howard rushed madly, made his way into the front of the house, and took in the situation at a glance.

Isabel, not the least frightened of the two by this time, received, I am her son Floyd, who is with the Ensorry to relate, a blow on her aristo- gineer Department; cratic body, and much to her surprise | Chatillon suv Scine, Cote D'Or, Fr and indignation was forced back to her stall in the burn, while Evelyn, almost fainting, fell into her rescuer's arms without a word, on his return.

"You're-you're-not going away, are you?" asked Howard, after a min-

she had intended returning by mail, will be over April 21. on her finger again.

Some Orchestra, That! Life is a great orchestra; we can-

corps, nor insist that our children shall play the instrument which we have chosen for our playing.

MONROE DOCTRINE ACCEPTED

WASHINGTON, April 26-The Mexican government's denial of the to use the stuff, and God knows they Monroe doctrine was characterized days and hope you receive them, estoday by members of congress now in pecially the seventy-five cartridges. swallow that rheumatism talk. I Washington as another "Carranza The German prisoners made them for thought you might give me a lift. Take blunder". It will be strictly enforced, me. the statesmen said, without regard to

Speaker Champ Clark looks upon

"Last Saturday was my "Jonah day" as my trip was about 40 miles. longer than usual and besides I had two blowouts, getting in after dark. Such is life with a Ford though. "Last Friday evening we (all the

Stars and Stripes field agents in the get back. Army of Occupation) were all in the Coblenz office, waiting for the cour the fellows to be drafted are the ones which the crowd is handled.

but last Friday we were especially Stars and Stripes will suspend publiation. It was announced a few weeks or or later." ago that we would close shop the last of April and we had vision of seeing America by June. This seemed lmost too good to be true but we kidded' ourselves into believing it but the official dope came like a wet blanket. Instead of suspending pub-

lication the Inst of April, The Stars and Stripes will be published until the last of June-and no date is set for quitting. We felt like joining the Bolsheviks for a while-but we did-

"Am enclosing a handkerchief, which a Boche lady told me is "hand arbeit"-but you are a better Judge of that than I. Grandma.

"This sheet is full, so I'll stop Hope to be home some time. "With love, your grandson.

"ALBION T. GERBER."

MAL MAL MAL

The following letter has been received by Mrs. W. R. Blackburn, from

Chatillion suv Scine, Cote D'Or, France March 28, 1919.

Dear Mother: "Thought I would write you a few

lines and tell you that "The Second Corps School" is just about over. She shook her head in the negative. There are only one or two branches and, smiling wanly, put the ring, which holding classes in this course and it

"All construction was stopped yesterday and I started taking down buildings this morning. There are one hundred and eighty-five prisoners not transform it into a drum and fife fliging trenches, so it cannot be long until everything will be in its former state. I don't know whether we have to take down all the barracks or not, but I hardly think so. Of course, some of them will come down, but I think the French can use some of them as

they are. (Let us hope so). "I have sent several boxes of souvenirs home the last couple of

"I suppose you will be thinking of your vacation and looking forward to it before you receive this letter. I the Monroe Doctrine as the "political hope to spend it with you, but of course it is hard to tell what will hap ; hours. I'm scared to death." It seemed his mind that it will be maintained at us to get things in shape here. The

"Our mail has surely gotten sideers. Last Saturday when I started tracked some place. I haven't receiv. that has been said. There are sidefrom Coblenz the weather seemed fair ed a letter from you for so long 1 walks and roads, warm, corrugted

last of the summer anyway, if all re- clock work. The consolidate mess is ports we get over here are true, 1 much better than the one we had at Spain, formed the substance of the guess we are about as well off over Tours last year. The food is better atatementa printed identically by a here as we would be at home any cooked, in greater variety and you Mexico City papers tonight is large way for they say lots of the boys can have seconds. The camp is as been given out officially by Salair

plenty of work awaiting me when 1 for the big number of men, and you charge of the department of left "All that makes me mad is that smoothness and efficiency with

ler from Paris, who always brings that are going back and getting the the mail. The courier is always a good jobs. The first ones over here is, we took a bath with kerosene * welcome guest on Friday evenings are the last ones to get home.

anxious for his arrival as he was to that want me to visit them, but don't mark of 100 per cent. and are pre- + headquarters of which as at have official dope on the time the know whether I want to go or not.

PRINCEALBER

CRIMP CUT

CIGARETTE TORACCO

by R. J. Magnata

from what you might think after all of Columbus and Salvation Army "I still expect to be home by the buts, and everything going like

are out of work, but I know I have good as any I have been in, except Diego Fernandes, chief of sul a can't help but he impressed by the relations.

J. K. LYNCH DEAD

"I am bound to get some mail soon- we are not the only ones her by a # morning. good many thousand, and there is no * * * * * *

"We were deloused Monday, that * SAN FRANCISCO, April 28-4 soap. We stood inside and outside * James K. Lynch, governor sf det "Have some friends up in Belgium pack inspection yesterday with a + Twelfth Federal Reserve Balt+ sumably ready to leave. However, + this city, dropped dead here fart

the national joy smoke SAY, you'll have a streak of smokeluck that" put pep-in-your-smokemotor, all right, if you'll ring-in with a jimmy pipe or cigarette papers and nail some Prince Albert for packing!

> Just between ourselves, you never will wise-up to high-spotsmoke-joy until you can call a pipe by its first name, then, to hit the peak-of-pleasure you land square on that two-fisted-man-tobacco, Prince Albert!

Well, sir, you'll be so all-fired happy you'll want to get a photograph of yourself breezing up the pike with your smokethrottle wide open! Talk about smoke-sport! Quality makes Prince Albert so

appealing all along the smoke line. Men who never before could smoke a pipe and men who've smoked pipes for years all testify to the delight it hands out! P.A. can't bite or parch! Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process!

Right now while the going's good you get out your old jimmy pipe or the papers and land on some P. A. for what ails your particular smokeappetite!

You buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and -that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moletemer top that heaps the tobacco in such perfect condition.