SOCIETY NEWS

BY GERTRUDE P. CORBETT

SOCIETY, both the debutante contingent and the young married set, was exceptionally busy yesterday.

To start the day, Mrs. William C. Alvord presided at a charming luncheon honoring Mrs. John S. Napier, who recently joined the younger married set of Portland society. At the luncheon covers were placed for 14, including the younger matrons and a number of attractive girls. An artistic arrangement of chrysanthemums, shading from palest pink to deep mulberry, decked the table.

In the afternoon there was the large reception at which Mrs. Dom J. Zan presented her attractive daughter, Miss Nancy, to society. Hundreds of guests called during the hours of 2 to 6, half the invitations reading from 2 to 3, the rest from 4 to 6 o'clock.

During the first hour Mrs. Joseph N. Teal and Mrs. Wilbur E. Cuman presided at the pretty table, the feature of which was a bread bowl of pink roses and maiden-hair ferns. During the second hour, Mrs. Carl L. Wernicke and Mrs. M. E. Crumpacker presided. The hostess was assisted about the rooms by Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Philip Carroll, Misses Rhoda Rumelin, Ruth Teal, Dorothy Strowbridge, Margaret Ayer, Clea Nickersen, Sara, McCully, Virginia McDonough, Catherine Russell, V'Ona Guthrie, Grace Peters and Elizabeth Jones.

The drawing-room was a bower of beautiful floral gifts to the charming debutante, roses, chrysanthemums, violets and orchids vying with the fair "bud." Miss Zan was quaintly attired in a simple frock of ivory white and silver, the bodice made tight and on the simplest lines, being of silver cloth edged with filmy tulle, and the voluminous skirt of taffeta, with the edge corded to simulate hoops. Her bouquet was an old-fashined nosegay of tiny garden blossoms in the pastel tones. Her dark tresses were banded with a narrow silver snood.

Mrs. Zan, an attractive young matron, was charming in a gown of white satin with deep lace drapery and crystal-embellished lace bodice. A corsage of orchids completed her costume.

The attractive young debutantes who assisted about the rooms were prettily and charmingly gowned.

In the evening about 30 of the belles and beaux assembled at the Zan residence for an informal dance, making the day brimful of merriment.

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Last night was the opening of the season's dances of the Monday Night Club, which was held at Hotel Multnomah. The original date for this affair was Monday, and in future the dances will be held on Mondays. The members include some of the most popular married couples of society, with several bachelors who are devotees of the art of terpsichore.

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Tonight a reception is to be given for Lady Gregory at the Portland Hotel to which the members of the Portland center of the Drama League have been bidden. Lady Gregory is one of the interesting figures in the Irish National Theater Movement and her presence in Portland is in its interest.

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The cathedral bazaar which has been so well patronized during the week will close with an informal ball this evening, at which a large attendance is expected. Among the patronesses will be the women who have taken charge of the different departments of the bazaar so capably during the week. They will be Mrs. J. P. O'Brien, Mrs. P. J. Flynn, Miss Anna Dunn, Mrs. J. P. Cooke, Mrs. Andrew C. Smith, Mrs. Frank Dooley, Mrs. Coe A. McKenna, Miss Irene Daly, Mrs. James Carney, Mrs. P. J. Cronin, Miss Mary McKay, Mrs. John P. Shea, Miss Clarissa Wiley, Mrs. C. E. Chenery, Mrs. William Elvers and Mrs. John O'Hare.

The Cathedral hall, Seventeenth and Couch streets, will be in gala attire for the event, which promises to be one of the most notable of the season. Those attending the bazaar during the afternoon may attend without the necessity of dressing for the occasion.

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A dinner and a theater party were part of the entertainment planned last night by members of the Knights of Pythias for the pleasure of their supreme chancellor, Brig S. Young, and Mrs. Young, of Ada, O. The dinner was given at the Imperial Hotel, and it was followed immediately by a party at the Baker Theater for the women, while the men attended the meeting of the lodge. The dinner party was composed of Mr. and Mrs. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Gus C. Moser, Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Couch, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Lance, Mr. and Mrs. Thad L. Graves, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. H. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Elwell, of Vancouver, Wash.; W. M. Cake, W. L. Bradshaw, of The Dalles; Walter G. Gleason, grand keeper of records and seals, of this city; Willard T. Marks, grand chancellor of this state; J. B. E. Bourne, of Rainier, publisher of the Senator.

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Miss Constance Piper will leave today for Eugene to visit at the Kappa Alpha Theta House to attend the football game and attendant festivities. Miss Piper will pass the week-end in Eugene.

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Mrs. Thomas Carrick Burke left Wednesday night for a 10-day visit to the fair in San Francisco.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Willett will leave Saturday for a three weeks' trip to California. They will visit both the San Francisco and San Diego Fairs, and will be accompanied by Miss Catherine Russell, who will attend the San Francisco Exposition, returning to Portland in a week.

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Mr. and Mrs. C. Hunt Lewis, Mrs. E. H. Brooke and Miss Margaretta Brooke are sojourning in California attending the Exposition in San Francisco, and other points of interest in the South.

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The next regular dancing party of the Irvington Club will be held this evening at the clubhouse. Special dance music has been engaged and a full representation of club members will be expected.

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Piedmont Club will give their bimonthly dancing party tomorrow night at Kenton Club. All members and friends invited.

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The St. Gerard Society will give a dance and card party at Hibernian Hall tonight. The proceeds will be used for charity.

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Miss Reta Bates left Wednesday on the Beaver for San Francisco and the Exposition.

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The choir of the St. Francis Catholic Church under the direction of M. J. Keating has prepared a special musical programme for the services Sunday evening. The soloists will be Misses Katherine Dunbar, Martha McNamee, Mary Concoran, Nettie Habepost and J. Keating, Arthur Sauvain, J. Hurley and Charles Van Hoomissen. Violin and organ solos by Forrest Sauvain and Miss Elsie Mayer, organist.

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The ladies of the Arion Philharmonic, of the P. S. T. V., are giving a "Kaffe Klatsch" and apron sale tomorrow from 2 to 5 P. M. at the German House, Thirteenth and Jefferson streets, at which they hope to welcome all of their friends.

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Miss Gertrude Bide, whose wedding will take place early in December, is being extensively entertained by her friends. Miss Nell Croft was hostess for a miscellaneous shower recently. The dining-room was decorated with hearts and cupids, and yellow chrysanthemums were used as the centerpiece for the table. There are many other parties planned for the bride-elect.

OHIO MATRON, WIFE OF SUPREME CHANCELLOR KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS, WHO IS BEING ENTERTAINED HERE.

Mrs. Brig S. Young

SNAPSHOTS

BY BARBARA BOYD.

Aiming and Shooting.

SOMEONE has said: "It's a good thing to aim high. But just aiming never hit anything yet. If you want results you have got to shoot."

Just now a good many of us are doing a lot of aiming. We may be planning a course of reading. We think this Winter we really will do some serious studying. We have decided upon Shakespeare, or Browning, or Meredith, or Shaw, or Ibsen. Something that will require genuine work on the part of our gray matter and which will strengthen our mental muscles. We feel somewhat satisfied with ourselves when we contemplate the course we have decided upon.

Or perhaps we have chosen to go in for some club work. We have concluded we should take an interest in the affairs of our community, that one should be broad-minded and lend a hand in the large housekeeping. And so we decide we'll join the Civic Club or the Suffrage League or something of the kind.

Or maybe it is welfare work that has appealed. We have down on our Winter programme some settlement duties. We have said to ourselves that we really will help those less fortunate than ourselves out into a brighter, wider life.

Or maybe our aiming is purely for ourselves. We may have decided we are in ruts, that we do not go about enough and that we are going to have more pleasure this Winter. And we conclude to join a card party or a matinee club.

But is it all going to be aim? Will there be no shooting?

Will the months and weeks slip by and we remain as unacquainted with Shakespeare, or Browning, or Ibsen, or Shaw as we have been?

Will the civic life of our community or the suffrage work go on all about and we never feel a ripple of the current?

Will settlement work reach down to the very dregs of life and we be unconscious of all the heart struggles and darkness and misery it is touching?

Will we plod along in our routine of housework or business life and never brighten the gray monotony of it by a jolly afternoon or evening in a care-free amusement?

In a word, will we do nothing but aim? Will we not let fly a single effort at accomplishment? Will the Spring find us looking back upon a Winter with no trophies to show? Will we not have bagged a single thing that is worth while? Will the days and weeks and months have gone without one accomplishment of permanent value to show for them? Will we eat, and drink, and sleep, and dress, and chatter, and six months from now be mentally and spiritually exactly as we are at present? Will we have added nothing to our life?

It might be well to look back over past seasons and see if we have aimed in this way before and then never shot. If we find we are addicted to this habit, let us see why we have not let fly at least one arrow. We may have failed to shoot because we have laid out too extensive a programme, and when we are face to face with it it seems impossible of achievement and so we drop the whole matter.

But if we can't fire off a big gun and shatter at once our whole world of trivialities we may perhaps send one shot that will land something of value, even though it may be small.

At any rate, let's not only aim this Winter; let's shoot.

CALENDAR FOR TODAY.

Society.

Reception for Miss Daisy Adams, Mrs. Charles F. Adams, hostess, this afternoon, 4 to 6 o'clock.

Luncheon, Miss Helen Ladd, honor guest, Mrs. Wheelwright, hostess.

Cathedral Bazaar. Informal ball this evening.

Dancing and card party this evening, St. Rose Social Club, Rose City Park Clubhouse.

Jefferson High School skating party, Hippodrome, tonight.

Christian Brothers' College skating party, same place, tonight.

Irvington Club dance this evening at clubhouse.

GOOD THINGS IN THE MARKET

FLORIDA has forwarded a shipment of alligator pears, or the "Trapp Avacado." This aristocrat of fruits is coming into prominence from the fact that it is exceedingly rich in nutrative elements. They retail in our stores at 50 cents each.

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From Santa Clara, Cal., comes a prune of very large size which sells at $2.10 for 10-pound boxes, and is highly recommended for its medicinal value.

From Florida, also a new arrival, is cumquats—about the size of pear tomatoes, and of the same yellow color. These retail at 50 cents a basket.

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Florida grapefruit is on hand at 10 and 15 cents each, the California at 5 cents each.

Persimmons are 50 cents a dozen, and large pomegranate 5 cents each.

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Some choice empress grapes, which resemble tokay in color, but are larger in size, are offered at two pounds for a quarter.

Oregon concord grapes are 25 cents, and the last of the Covnichous, 20 cents a basket.

* * *

The exhibition of apples on all sides is very fine, and good fruit can be purchased by the dozen or by the box at a very moderate price from two years ago.

DINNER MENU FOR TODAY.

Vegetable soup without stock.
Curried Lentils with Rice
Peach Chutney
Celery, Shrimp and Orange Salad
Raisin Pie
Coffee

Some choice pears are also in market from 10 and 15 up to 40 cents a dozen.

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In the vegetable market California is to the front with a fresh crop of lettuce heads, which are retailed at 10 cents each or three for a quarter.

From Scappoose comes a consignment of mushrooms, including the "button" variety, at 40 cents a pound, which look rather superior.

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Green peas, egg plant, lima beans, and green string beans are each 15 cents a pound. Wax beans 12½ cents a pound.

Salsify, or vegetable oyster, is a new arrival at two bunches for 15 cents.

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Artichokes, Hubbard squash, large cauliflower and hothouse cucumbers, 10 cents each.

Brussels sprouts and spinach, 10 cents a pound.

Fancy celery hearts 20 cents a bunch.

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In the fish market, sturgeon, which is rather scarce, is 20 cents a pound; chinook salmon, 12½, and silverside, 10 cents a pound.

In the Public Market young salmon are selling at 25 cents each.

Halibut and halibut cheeks, silver perch, black and tomcod, and sand-dabs are each 12½ cents a pound.

* * *

Rock cod, 15 cents; California smelt (considerably larger than the delicate little fish with which we are familiar) are 12½ cents a pound.

Puget Sound or silver smelt, and Columbia River chubs are each 10 cents a pound

Salmon eggs and milt are each 10 cents a pound.

Eastern and Olympia oysters are this week both 50 cents a pint.

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In the poultry market turkeys are 28 cents a pound.

Hens, 20 cents a pound; friers, 25; roasting chickens, 22 cents.

Ducks, 25; geese 20 cents a pound. Wild Geese, 75 cents; squabs, 50, and rabbits, 25 each.

Poultry—dressed, drawn and ready for the oven— from 40 cents to $1 each.

* * *

Eggs, A-No. 1, 55 and 60 cents a dozen. Other stock, 50, 42 and 40 cents. "Guaranteed, 30 cents a dozen.

Butter, 35 and 40 cents a pound.

HOME INMATES ARE GUESTS

Orpheum Management Invites Aged People to Hear Old Songs.

Residents of the Old People's Home, at East Thirty-third street and Sandy boulevard, have been invited by Carl Reiter, manager of the Orpheum, to be his guests at the theater this afternoon. One of the features of the show is an act styled "The Call of the Sixties," in which old-time tunes are played.

The management of the Old People's Home has accepted Mr. Reiter's invitation for the aged folk to attend the show, and seats have been reserved for them well up in front in the auditorium so that they will hear and see all the act in which they are particularly interested.

THE SANDMAN STORY

BY MRS F. A. WALKER.

Bobby and the Weather Man.

BOBBY was a boy of a very inquiring turn of mind.

After school closed the family went out in the country on a big farm. Bobby got acquainted with the boy who milked the cows.

"Wish we would have some rain," remarked the boy, as he chucked an apple at the spotted cow that nipped at the flowers. "It is awful hot. Besides, the meadow grass is drying up fast, and the milk supply will run short if the grass gives out."

That gave Bobby a new idea. If one could have it cold when he wanted to skate, and warm when it was time for ball, life would be a paradise. So Bobby got a pocketful of apples, ran up in the hayloft, then lay down in a corner to think it out. It was warm, the hay smelled sweet, and Bobby began to think he would solve the problem easily. He took out his pencil, but dropped it in the hay. By the time he had found it, the loft had grown dark.

Then he noticed that he was no longer in the loft, but in a queer room up in the top of a tall tower. The sides were of glass, and he could see for miles across a vast plain. On one side of the room was a huge bureau, which had about a dozen big drawers, with long brass handles hanging down most temptingly.

Suddenly the door opened and in walked a dried-up old man. He was dressed in a shabby brown robe and wore a cap on his bald head. On his eyes was a pair of spectacles made of pink glass.

"There is a boy in this room, I know," exclaimed the man, fussily. "I hate boys; they are always messing around in things."

Now, Bobby was in a strange place, but he was not afraid a bit. It made him mad to have anyone abuse boys, so he stepped out and said, quickly: "I am here; I am a boy, and I am not messing up your things at all. But please tell me where I am and who you are."

"Why, I am the Weather Man," exclaimed the old fellow. "And this is the Weather Bureau," he continued, pointing to the huge piece of furniture on the other side of the room. "You see, these are the drawers in which I keep all kinds of weather."

"So that is your weather machine!" exclaimed Bobby. "Well, I have often heard of the Weather Bureau, but this is the first time I ever saw it. Gee! but I would like to run it a while. I bet I would give folks nice weather—just the kind they wanted."

"All right," laughed the Weather Man, "go ahead; take my place for an hour. I want to go fishing."

Bobby was delighted to see him vanish out of the open window. Then he turned to the bureau. With a jerk he pulled out the rain drawer, and found that it worked perfectly, for in a moment dark clouds gathered and the water came down in floods. Fences began to be swept away, the roads were seas of mud and the cattle almost drowned in half an hour.

"My! but I jerked that too hard," exclaimed Bobby. "I will pull out the hot drawer now, and dry things up." But he forgot, and snatched it out in a hurry. Then it did get hot. Men and teams out in the mud were dried fast in the ground, the streams became sand and the popcorn in the fields began to pop till the whole country looked as if a snow storm had passed over it. The grass grew brown and cattle panted with the heat.

"Time for the cold drawer," said Bobby in a worried tone. "Looks as if I were getting things in a tangle." But the cold made things worse. The river froze, the fruits and flowers wilted, people ran into their homes with the perspiration still on their faces, but now frozen into icicles. Snow covered the fields of corn. The country was ruined.

"Well, how do you like your job?" laughed a voice at Bobby's elbow, and the boy turned to see the Weather Man smiling at him.

"Not at all," cried Bobby, in distress. "I have mixed things up, and ruined everything."

"Oh, ho! just as I thought," laughed the old fellow. "Thought you knew more about my business than I did myself. Well, you have learned your lesson," and he took Bobby up by the collar, held him out of the window and let him drop down into the hay in the hay horse's stall.

"My!" said Bobby, happily, rubbing his eyes; "there is the bell for tea. Glad that was a dream. In the future I shall be only too glad to let the Weather Man attend to his business himself."

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Realty Board to Discuss Rates.

"Mouth of the Columbia River vs. Puget Sound," a discussion of the reasons why the parity rate resolutions should receive local support, will be the topic chosen by Judge Thomas C. Burke, United States Collector of Customs, at the meeting today of the Portland Realty Board. The meeting will be at the Chamber of Commerce, fifth floor, at 12:15 P. M. F. N. Clark will be the chairman.

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BUSINESS METHODS TOPIC

Banker, Utility Man and Merchant Address Credit Men.

Three prominent Portland business men discussed as many different phases of business activities at the regular monthly dinner of the Portland Association of Credit Men at the Chamber of Commerce Wednesday night.

E. L. Thompson, of Hartman & Thompson, bankers, spoke on "Efficiency in Organization." He suggested team-work and economy as two of the principal requisites of successful business conduct.

C. N. Higgins, treasurer of the Portland Railway, Light & Power Company, spoke on co-operation between the public and the public utility company.

Will F. Lipman, of Lipman, Wolfe & Co., discussed the cost and abuse of department store service. S. L. Eddy, of the Ladd & Tilton Bank, presided.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE OPEN

Prominent Educators in Attendance at Eastern Oregon Session.

PENDLETON, Or., Nov. 18.—(Special.)—With 450 teachers in attendance the teachers' institute in Eastern Oregon opened yesterday in Pendleton. Teachers are here from the counties of Umatilla, Wheeler, Morrow and Gilliam.

Among the prominent educational men of the Northwest who are in the city are: E. F. Carlton, Assistant State School Superintendent; J. C. Herbsman, of Seattle; B. W. De Bush, of the University of Oregon; E. J. Klemme, Superintendent of Schools at Ellensburg, Wash.; W. H. Bleakney, of Whitman College; F. L. Griffen, of the Oregon Agricultural College; Dr. J. E. Snyder, of Pendleton; County Assessor C. P. Strain, of Umatilla County; Emma Haley Frazelle, of Portland, and Mrs. W. H. Bleakney, of Walla Walla, Wash.

Taking the ideal book, bough, jug and maiden of Omar Khayyam as one side of the solid comfort picture, turn the canvas over and squint at the luxury desired by the British soldier who writes: "Could you post me each week the Spectator and a small can of insect powder?"

Your Thanksgiving Dinner Preparations Should Include—

Tea Garden Syrup

It adds a delightful flavor to Mince Meat—is ideal in Pudding Sauces—makes superior Frostings, Fudge, Taffy, etc.

NOTICE

The work of judging recipes submitted in the contest is going on rapidly, and winners will be announced at an early date.

Pacific Coast Syrup Co.

Portland, Oregon

How the Women of Paris Obtain Their Perfect Bust Development

Dr. Colonnay of the Faculty of Medicine, Paris, Dispels Many Popular Illusions and Upsets All Previous Theories Regarding Rapid Development of the Bust. Why Costly Advertised Methods Fail.

How Any Woman May Now Develop Her Bust at Least Six Inches in 30 Days Without Exercise, Massage, Prescriptions, Apparatus or Any Similar Expensive, Inconvenient or Harmful Methods—The Simple Home Method Used by the Women of Paris Fully Explained Below for the Benefit of Readers.

"No matter whether a woman be young or old, nor what her condition of health may be, I firmly believe that in this treatment she has an infallible method for developing and beautifying her bust." Thus speaks no less an authority than Dr. Colonnay, of the Faculty of Medicine, Paris, regarding the remarkable method of natural bust development first used in this country by Mlle. Margaret Merlain, who until a short time ago was so thin and emaciated as to appear almost cadaverous. Her cheeks were horribly sunken, her neck, shoulders and chest showed scraggy outlines of the bones, and her bust was absolutely flat and undeveloped. In startling contrast with her former self Mlle. Merlain is now proud possessor of face and neck, with full and softly rounded contour, her bust has been developed six inches until it is perfectly firm and exactly the right proportions, and her entire form has the symmetry and youthful grace of outline which excites the admiration and envy of every woman with an angular, masculine figure. A bustless and undeveloped woman always appears utterly lacking in the most essential attribute of feminine physical attractiveness, without which distinguishing feature she appears to be incomplete. But at last there has been discovered a means whereby any woman can quickly and easily obtain a superb and beautiful bust.

Best of all, every woman has at hand, in the strict privacy of her own home, facilities for obtaining the same results which Mlle. Merlain and several of her friends have found so simple and easy of accomplishment. There are no prescriptions to have filled, no apparatus or appliance to buy, no time-wasting exercises, massage or similar worthless advertised methods to use. In short, Mlle. Merlain has nothing whatever to sell you, and all you need to do is to send for the book she has just published.

By sending the coupon below, as evidence that you are a reader of this paper you can obtain one of these books absolutely free of cost, for arrangements have just been made to distribute 1000 regular copies as a special advertising and introductory offer. At present the books are not for sale, but you can obtain one in exchange for the attached coupon, with the understanding that you will recommend the method to others after you find it entirely satisfactory yourself, and also write Mlle. Merlain a confidential letter testifying to what the method has done for you. Postage on a letter to England is only two cents. Send no money for the book, for it is entirely free, but if convenient two two-cent stamps may be enclosed for return postage. There is no agreement to sign, and sending for the book places you under no obligation whatever.

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I send this coupon as evidence that I am entitled to receive, entirely free of cost or obligation, a regular copy of your book giving full particulars in regard to method by which you developed your bust six inches in 30 days. After using the method and finding it perfectly satisfactory, I agree to recommend it to my friends and send you a testimonial to its effect, but my name is to be strictly confidential and on no account to be used or mentioned to others.

NOTE—The supply of these books for distribution is estimated to last about one month, but if any coupon arrives after supply is exhausted postage will be returned at once.

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