SOCIETY

and flower girl. Mr. Herman Olsen, brother of the groom, was best man. Mr. Olsen is a prominent pharmacist in the employ of Lewis Johnson Drug Company, of Silverton, Or., and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Olsen.

Johnson-Carlson.

Theodore H. Johnson and Mrs. Selma M. Carlson were principals in a pretty home wedding last Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson, 905 Colonial avenue. Miss Hilmi Johnson, a sister of the bridegroom, was maid of honor, and a brother, Nicolai Johnson, was best man. As attendants were Miss Alma Erickson and Carl Erickson. Under a bridal arch of white sweet peas, the ring ceremony was read by Rev. J. Richard Olsen, of Immanuel Lutheran Church. Covers for 40 guests were laid at a wedding supper served by Mrs. Peterson, an aunt of the bride. After their honeymoon the young couple will make their home in this city.

Hoyle-Sterrett.

A pretty home wedding took place Wednesday, when Miss Myrtle Evelyn Sterrett became the bride of Clyde W. Hoyle, a young business man of Portland. The bride wore a handsome gown of cream duchess satin with veil and orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of bride roses and lilies of the valley.

The house was decorated with potted ferns, palms and cut flowers. Mr. Helb played the wedding march and Rev. R. M. Jones officiated. After the ceremony a wedding supper was served. The couple departed for the beach.

The bride is a niece of Dr. H. D. Sterrett, a specialist of Kansas City.

Russell-Painter.

Announcement of the wedding of Irene M. Painter and William Douglass Russell yesterday caused expressions of surprise among the friends and relatives of the couple. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Painter, 1107 East Caruthers street, and the bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Russell. They were married August 14 by Dr. John Gillis, of Los Angeles. On returning from their wedding trip they will be at home in the Winston apartments, Fourteenth and Market streets.

Moore-Fowler.

A pretty wedding took place at Forest Grove last Sunday when Miss Yetta Fowler became the bride of Aubrey Moore, of Portland. Rev. E. V. Stivers read the service in the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Fowler. Mr. Moore is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Moore, of Newport. The bridegroom is a graduate of Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., where he was a leader in track team activities. He is employed in the Portland Post office. Mr. and Mrs. Moore will make their home in Portland.

Pederson-Maurin.

William N. Pederson and Miss Maude L. Maurin were married Wednesday morning at Pilgrim Congregational Church, the Rev. D. V. Poling, ex-pastor of the church, officiating. Harry Hansen, a cousin of the bridegroom, and Miss Kate Maurin, sister of the bride, were the attendants. The couple will resige in their new home in Albina avenue.

SOCIETY PERSONALS.

Mrs. Anna H. Park has gone to San Francisco to visit the Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Clarkson left last week for Chicago to visit friends.

Miss Agnes and Miss Marie McBride are in California visiting the Expositions.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Pritchard (Maude Belcher) returned Monday from a motor trip to Tillamook and Newport beaches.

Captain and Mrs. James Lee and the Misses Melissa and Octavia have returned after several weeks' motoring through Oregon and California.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Blessing and children, Lenore and Herman, have returned from California after a six weeks' tour that extended to Mexico.

Dr. and Mrs. William O. Spencer, Miss Carey Joseph, Miss Edna T. Pohle and Eleanor Spencer have returned from an auto trip to Crater Lake and Northern California.

Miss Mary Bradford, of New York City, who has been visiting her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Giguere, 247 Thirteenth street, left Tuesday via the Canadian Rockies for her home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Hildebrand, of Rose City Park, are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a daughter, born Sunday, August 15, at Long Beach, Wash. Mrs. Hildebrand was formerly Miss Lydia Robertson.

The Misses Roberta Rippey, Goldie Grisson and Anna Lindle, of Portland, and Daisy Larsen, of Oregon City, are passing a few weeks in San Francisco, Los Angeles and other points of interest in California.

Mrs. D. A. Dinsmoor, of 292 East Twenty-third street, is visiting her parents at Rockburn, Quebec, Canada. She will visit New York and other Eastern points, returning to Portland about November 1.

A recent visitor in Portland was William A. Bowman, of Omaha, who lived here 25 years ago. He expressed surprise at the splendid growth of the city and interest in its progress. He formerly was a member of Company A, O. N. G.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Belland and family sailed Thursday on the Great Northern for California. They were accompanied by Mrs. Anna Williams and Miss Marjorie Williams. The party will visit in San Francisco, Oakland and Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Early, of Hood River, who were guests at the Jamieson-Allison wedding, departed Wednesday. Mrs. Early went to her home in Hood River and Mr. Early continued the journey East, where he was called on business.

Mrs. Josephine Martin, of Topeka, Kan., and Mrs. G. A. Norton, of Chicago, have been visiting their sister, Mrs. J. W. Latimer. Mrs. Norton left for her home Wednesday night. Mrs. Martin will remain with her daughter, Mrs. E. J. Clough, for some time.

Dr. and Mrs. L. G. McAloney returned Thursday from a two weeks' outing at Bay Ocean. While there they were entertained by Dr. and Mrs. M. B. Marcellus at their cottage.

Miss Rita Prager will leave Tuesday for San Francisco, where she will remain for several months as the guest of Mrs. Albert Asher. Miss Prager will go by way of the steamer Northern Pacific.

Mrs. George J. Pearce, of Salem, Or., is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. S. Brasfield, of Irvington. Mrs. Pearce and daughters leave shortly for Boston via Panama-Pacific Exposition. Miss Helen will enter Radcliff College and Miss Dorothy will enter New England Conservatory of Music.

An interesting visitor in Portland is Mrs. Laurence G. Bellinger, of Spokane, who is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. James McPhelim. Mrs. Bellinger was formerly Miss Elizabeth Brogan, of this city, and her many friends in Portland have been feting her extensively since her arrival.

Miss Marion Hoffman and Miss Edith Curtis, of Indianapolis, Ind., are guests of Miss Doris Foster. The visitors are en route from California, where they were attending a sorority convention to which Miss Curtis was delegate from the Indianapolis chapter. The girls went to Seaside yesterday for a short visit.

Miss Jennie Goldeen returned Sunday from an extended stay in California, during which she visited the fair and her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Glikbarg, at Salinas. While visiting the fair she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Glikbarg, of Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Tappon will leave this evening for San Francisco, where they will visit relatives. Their son, Lowell Tappon, who has for some time been soloist at the First Methodist Episcopal Church, will accompany them and remain for some time in San Francisco, where he goes to fill a singing engagement.

E. F. Hannigan, a manufacturing jeweler of Providence, R. I., who has been visiting his brother, T. J. Hannigan, of Lents, for the past 10 days, left on Saturday for California, where he will be a delegate at the convention of the Foresters of America. He will visit Fresno and other points before returning to his Eastern home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Gilbert, of Alexandra Court, left on Friday evening for the East. The Gilberts, accompanied by their youngest son, Wellington, will motor through Michigan and Indiana, visiting relatives, arriving in New Haven, Conn., in time for the opening of Yale College, where Wellington will commence his senior year.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Webber have been the guests of their many friends here during their week's stay. Mr. Webber is directing his own orchestra, which is the official one for the Rotary Club, and which appeared this week at Pantages after a tour of the circuit. Mr. and Mrs. Webber will sail Monday on the Bear for San Francisco with the orchestra and when the tour closes at San Diego, Mr. and Mrs. Webber plan to return to their home here about October 1, after visiting the southern expositions.

PRINCIPALS AT RECENT WEDDING AND FLOWER GIRL ATTENDANTS.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd E. Biggs, (Miss Bernice Catlin)

Valene Alene Payne and Hazel Irene Steinhoff

The wedding of Miss Bernice Catlin and Lloyd E. Biggs was solemnized on Monday of last week at the home of the bride, 1523 East Glisan street, the Rev. E. W. Catlin officiating. Valene Alene Payne and Hazel Irene Steinhoff were flower girls. Mr. and Mrs. Biggs will live in Walla Walla.

Many Visit Mount Hood Lodge.

HOOD RIVER, Or., Aug. 28.—(Special.)—Visitors at Mount Hood Lodge during the past week were: Mrs. Horace Mecklen and little daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Langille and little daughter, Miss Marian M. Slate, Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Fields, Frank Watson, Frederick B. Anderson, Miss Mary L. Knapp, Miss Eva B. Collins, Miss Emily Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Currie and John S. Stanton, of Portland; Miss Dorothy Bayley, Nelo Sexton and Richard Weber, of The Dalles; Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Sexton and Miss Eleanor Veda Sexton, of Hood River; Mr. and Mrs. I. Lothrop Rogers, of Brookline, Mass.; Carl A. Stutsman, of Los Angeles, Cal.; Eugene C. Euwer, of Parkdale; Mrs. K. I. Sawyer, of Tacoma, Wash.; Mrs. Margaret M. McBroom, Roderick J. McBroom, Mrs. Alma Wilcox and Jack Doubleday, of Spokane, Wash.

Klamath Falls Has Camp Park.

KLAMATH FALLS, Or., Aug. 28.—(Special.)—The latest achievement of the Commercial Club of this city is the securing and opening to the public, and especially to the automobile traveling public, of a Municipal Camp Park. The site is but one block from the center of the business section.

ARRIVALS during the past week, have added greatly to my Fall exhibit of apparel for women and misses, both in tailored suit models and in the new coats.

The Suits now shown range in price from $17.50 to $62.50. Naturally, they are authentic in style and their charm of fabric and color, coupled with modest price, make them much to be desired.

Additional models in Velvet Suits also came in the last of the week. I show them now as low as $27.50, fur-trimmed.

The new Fall Coats are shown in force, and the variety of fabric and color combination is most pleasing. Priced as low as $10, ranging up to $50.

Women's Raglan Coats in mannish effects run from $10 to $30. Girls' Raglan Coats from $6 to $10, in ages 6 to 14 years.

The Entire Third Floor—Elevator.

BEN SELLING

Morrison Street at Fourth

FRANCE GIVES ALBUM AS GOOD-WILL TOKEN

American Ambassador Receives Gift and Letters Commending United States for Kindness She Has Extended in Relief Work.

BY RUBY FLINT HUGHES.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—(Special.)—In the grand amphitheater of the Sorbonne, the University of Paris, on Saturday afternoon, May 29, there gathered 3500 persons, the highest dignitaries of France, the elite of Paris and of the American colony in France, to witness the gift of an album presented by Raymond Poincare, President of the French Republic, to M. William Sharp, Ambassador of the United States to France.

This album was a testimony of the gratitude of the French people to the American people for their many testimonies of sympathy since the commencement of the war. It was bound in plain navy blue Morocco leather, decorated with the arms of France and of the United States and contains 70 autograph letters written by the literary men and greatest thinkers of France and 90 original designs of the famous French artists.

Cordial Relations Described.

Leon Bonnat, president of the Institute de France, gave the address of welcome. Then Gabriel Hanotaux, director of the Academie Francaise, addressed the assembly as follows:

"Did we not see at the declaration of the war our friends over the ocean rise and come to us as of old the young gentlemen of the court of Louis XVI hurried to them at the birth of the American liberty?

"Every one knows of whom I speak when I affirm that our most devoted friends and sympathizers are those that know us best, be it that it is our art that has won them, be it that their high functions have taught them the sentiment that attaches us to their country. This sentiment is proved to you every day, Monsieur l'Ambassadeur, and with the cordial simplicity that is natural to you, you take your place in the series of American Ambassadors that have become the best friends of France.

America Stirred, He Says.

"Little by little, when the comparison can be made, when one knows how the international engagements have been treated, when one knows that a country, pacific and innocent, was sacrificed to accommodate a strategic calcule coldly premeditated, when one can touch these wounds of a people crucified, when one knows the hecatombes of victims, the destruction of sacred tabernacles, when it is confirmed that a terrible regression takes us back to the worst time of the barbaric invasions, an immense wave of commiseration leaves the shores of America to bestow pity and charity upon the other side of the ocean.

"Responding to a double appeal of justice and humanity, the sympathies of America have extended a helping hand to the French and to the Belgians, to the Serbians; ready, we do not doubt, to extend her sympathy to this other power, the magnanimous Italy, that in only following her conscience has ranged herself spontaneously beside the other liberal powers, jealous as they are to save the rights of free people and the nationalities respected."

Mr. Sharp in his address of acceptance, which was given in English, expressed his wish that the album be placed in the Congressional Library at Washington, one of the most beautiful buildings in the world, a building designed and inspired by French art, as the fittest place for such a magnificent souvenir.

"In looking over the drawings and in reading the letters of this book," Mr. Sharp said, "I realize that art comes from the soul and addresses itself to the soul." He finished his address by quoting President Wilson in one of his recent speeches, in which he said that humanity was above liberty.

The chorus of the Schola Cantorum, consisting of 100 voices, sang American patriotic songs and the "Marseillaise."

An exact copy of this album is to be placed in every Carnegie Library in the United States.

Henry Lapanze, consenateur of the Palais des Beaux Arts and director of the review La Renaissance, was the originator of the idea of this book. Two weeks ago he showed the original book to me, with its beautiful drawings by Chabas, Bonnat, Etcheverry, Cabanes, Rodin, Bernard, Menard, Limon and many others. I have chosen only a few—names that you all know well.

"France sees all. With delicate sensibility she enregisters the movement of the entire universe. We have need of nothing, neither of any one for the salvation of our country, but we welcome with infinite pleasure, with emotion, all that comes from the heart. How precious to us are the growing sympathies of the wise and strong America, her generosities towards our soldiers and our martyred citizens. To care for our wounded, to desire to lighten and alleviate their pain, to work for the reconstruction of our ruined cities, is to enter into our fraternity.

"MAURICE BARRES,
"De l'Academie Francaise."

"I am happy in the occasion that is offered me to express once again what I think of the American esprit. I cannot do better than to repeat what I said two years ago upon my return from a voyage to the United States, before the committee 'France-America.'

"I believe that the fundamental note of the American soul is idealism—an idealism to which is sometimes united a certain mysticism, and that always has a strong sentimental resonance.

Idealism Thought Dominant.

"By idealism I mean a tendency as a whole, difficult to define, but that scarcely needs definition: the curiosity of the things of the esprit and the habit to place above all others, the desire to give to life a richer fullness and an object always higher; and last, and above all, the sentiment, to give to the human personality an eminent dignity. Whoever has lived in America knows that all this is very American.

"But does not the history of the United States give the same testimony? An example probably unique in the grandeur of colonization, the United States was born of a variety of people that had left, without a pre-occupation of material interests, their native country for the sole purpose of finding liberty in thought and belief.

"Yes, over there some 300 years ago, perhaps for the first time in the history of the world, a nationality was built upon a pure idea; upon an idea of justice and liberty.

"'Justice and liberty,' the device of the United States. It is also ours. Do not search elsewhere than in this community of ideal and idealism the source of the profound sympathy that has always united between them France and America."

"HENRY BERGSON,
De l'Academie Francaise.

"When I learned that the president of Harvard had pronounced himself so strongly and so firmly for our allies and for us, I was happy and a little surprised. This great American university rests in my memory as one of the places in the world where I have encountered the most real, the most wholesome and the keenest intelligence. If he was alive, with what ardor the regretted Professor William James, the glory of Harvard, would have defended at the side of his President, our cause: The principle of civilization.

Respect of Contract Issue.

Since the violation of the Belgian territory, the present war has in effect taken this sense. It must be decided whether a signature given, needs to be respected. From the small to the great, between presons as between states, in private affairs as well as in public affairs, this respect of contract is the question sine qua non on the part of society. It is the foundation of the highest virtues, as well as the most humble, of the family as of the property. It is written in the Decalogue which the Puritans of Massachusetts had as religion, to the extent of exile and martyrdom. How can their descendants of 1915 deny this sacred tradition?"

PAUL BOURGET,
de l'Academie Francaise.

"America, gloriously born from a tempest, nourished since her infancy by Liberty, the milk of the strong; thou who consecrated thy robust youth to super-human work, people, just and magnanimous, salute!"

ANTOLE FRANCE,
de l'Academie Francaise.

"An enormous people of prey to punish an inoffensive little people of a loyality and of a heroism that they should have venerated on bended knee, if there had been left to them the smallest vestige of the notion of what is just or what is unjust, the smallest sentiment of human honor, this enormous people of prey had by sly trickery the intention to exterminate a race which they knew possessed a soul too grand for them to conquer or to remake like their own.

Maeterlinck Praises America.

"They would have succeeded in the silence, the powerlessness or the dismay of the universe, when from the other side of the Atlantic, a great, generous Nation took the little heroic people under her protection. She understood that here was not only a movement of elementary justice and pity, but greater and over all the highest duty towards the eternal moral conscience of mankind.

"Thanks to her intervention it will not be established in the future nor taught to our children that honesty, loyalty and heroism are only dangerous lies and tricks for dupes, that evil is necessarily everywhere and always right when supported by force.

"An example of iniquity if such an immense and triumphant point would have carried to the human ideal a blow from which it could not have risen for centuries. You have not permitted that this blow be given, and the future that is to you more than to any other will never be forgotten."

MAURICE MAETERLINCK.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—Scattering clouds caught the first rosy rays of the approaching day. An aeroplane from the ethereal heights reflected pink and silver. A tender breeze stirred the leaves and swung the tassled flowers on a maple tree beside my balcony, and the air was heavy with perfume. The bees were abroad searching for their nectar; a black thrush twittered, then his voice burst into song; an army of ants followed their accustomed path across my terrace garden to a lump of sugar.

The sun rose out of the blue gray mist and touched with red the cannons that guard from the top of the Arc de Triomphe. Dozens of swallows glided swiftly through the air, and in the center of Paris it was early morning.

The best hours are these early morning hours. Whether the sun rises over the snowy Alps reflecting their high peaks in some blue lake or over the black roofs of a congested city, its meaning is always the same: Life, work.

Individual Charity Illustrated.

After reading the official communication in the morning paper to know how things are going at the front, then to see if and where the Taubes had bombarded during the night, I look always to the first article. Today it was entitled, "Realities; a Study in Individual Charities." It is a subject always difficult and today more difficult than ever. It quoted a true story of a soldier who left uncomplainingly the first day of the mobilization to do his duty toward his country. He worried about his three children he had left at home. "What will become of them if I die?" he thought. He lost his good humor, and good humor is a sort of courage. He received the following letter. Surely it made him a stronger soldier:

"Dear Friend—I do not want the anxiety for the future of your family to follow you into the trenches. Listen to me! Well, I will raise your little John Peter, I, your friend; and I promise that the other two shall need for nothing, just until they have learned an honorable profession. If I should die before this is accomplished, my wife will continue what I have begun. In short, as we have no children, I have made my will that it is your children who shall inherit what we have acquired by work. Don't worry. What I have done I have done for friendship's sake and to thank you for defending us. And I add, because it is a true and just solution, that the same disposition exists when you come back well and safe to find your wife, your children and your old friend."

This is the spirit one meets everywhere every day. Those who go to the front appreciate those who do their part behind the lines and those behind the lines are grateful for those in the trenches.

At the Gare du Nord, where trains leave for London via Boulogne and for the north of France, there are always many soldiers. This morning there were added many refugees, for the district about Arras was being evacuated preparatory to a big battle. It is awful to see these old people, women and little children, homeless, with their belongings tied in bundles, not knowing where they are going nor how. They stop when they are told to, they move on when they are told to. They receive loving care, but all is strange and they are bewildered.

Sometimes one stands still and trembles; there is so much human suffering.

New Balloons Are Tested.

After lunch I went by electric train to Mendon-Val-Fleury, 20 minutes outside of Paris toward Versailles. Just west of Mendon there is an aeroplane factory and grounds for testing new machines. The sky was intense, blue and cloudless. Hanging there in the air some hundred feet above the ground were two of the strangest-looking objects that I have ever seen. One was dull yellow, the other was brown. If I had seen them in the Atlantic Ocean I would have said they were enormous whales, but they were in the sky, so I supposed they were balloons. They had fins and tails like whales. They moved in the air as a fish moves in water. The guard at the railroad station told me that they were observation balloons.

On returning to Paris I stopped at Issy-les-Molineaux, just outside the city wall. It was near 18 hours (6 P. M.), the time when the day aviator scouts change to the night scouts. At Issy there are many dirigible, monoplane and byplane sheds and a large track not unlike a racetrack, where the aeroplanes mount and descend. From the place where I stood I had a view that dominated the field. Five aeroplanes left and four came in during half an hour. When an aeroplane starts its flight it runs on the ground on its two rubber-tired wheels for, perhaps, 100 feet, then slowly rises, gradually finding its equilibrium. It is more interesting to see them come down. You observe in the distance an aeroplane approaching, then you hear its motor, which makes a noise like a planing mill. When it is almost above the place where it will alight it takes a sudden abrupt angle—almost 45 degrees—and comes down quickly; it touches the ground, makes a little cloud of dust and bounds with the air to alight again a few yards distant and then rolls on its wheels and its motor stops.

City Dark As Zeppelin Comes.

In the evening after I had finished reading my American papers and mail, it was after 22 hours (10 P. M.). I switched off my lights and stepped into the hall. All was dark. Then I knew that a Zeppelin had been sighted flying toward Paris. Feeling my way I re-entered my room, found my jacket and electric pocket lamp and went into the street. The sky was beautifully clear, with myriads of stars. I was in time to see a squadron of airmen pass. They flew fast. I could follow them by their lights. I ran up the avenue to the Place de l'Etoile, where I had a view of a vast dome of the heavens. The immense Arc de Triomphe, gray-black, against a sky of deep blue. The cannon on its top took wierd, uncanny forms. All the street lights were out. The taxis moved slowly, guided by one dim light, and there was a breathless silence. Looking out from the darkness and from among phantom moving figures into the clear starlit sky and waiting—knowing that the cannon above your head may boom at any minute—is a sensation undescribable.

Half an hour later the lights were turned on again, the hum of traffic and life recommenced. The danger had passed.

This is a brief chronicle of one day's life in Paris—nor is it an exceptional day.

ATTRACTIVE PORTLAND GIRL BRIDE AT HOME CEREMONY LAST THURSDAY.

Mrs. George Lee Harding, (Helene Louise Ferrer)

WHEELER BABIES CARRY OFF HONORS AT NEHALEM SHOW.

Ward Madden, Age 21 Months

Kathleen Geraldine Cady, Age 14 Months

WHEELER, Or., Aug. 28.—(Special.)—The scores just received from the Better Babies Show held recently at Nehalem to decide entries in the Tillamook County Fair Better Babies Contest at Tillamook show two winners in their respective classes from Wheeler. Ward Madden, 21 months old, the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Madden, was the winner in the boys' class of 1 to 2 years, and Kathleen Geraldine Cady, 14 months old, took first place in the girls' class of the same age.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVERS ARE DANGEROUS

Don't Use Poisonous So-Called Superfluous Hair Removers.

You may escape permanent injury if you use so-called hair removers, but you cannot escape an increased growth because after each removal the hair is bound to grow out more bristly and in time it will become so coarse that nothing will remove it but a razor.

The only safe way to remove hair is to devitalize it. It is useless to use pastes or rub-on preparations because they only remove hair from the surface of the skin. DeMiracle, the original liquid depilatory, devitalizes hair by attacking it under the skin as well as on the skin.

Imitations of DeMiracle are as worthless as pastes and rub-on preparations because they lack certain ingredients that DeMiracle alone contains which give it the power to rob hair of its vitality. Remember DeMiracle is the only depilatory that has a binding guarantee in each package which entitles you to your money if it fails. Insist on the genuine DeMiracle and you will get the original liquid hair remover. Others are worthless imitations—refuse them.

DeMiracle is sold in $1.00 and $2.00 bottles. The larger size is the most economical for dermatologists and large users to buy. If your dealer will not supply you, order direct from us. The truth about the treatment of superfluous hair mailed in plain sealed envelope on request. DeMiracle Chemical Company, Dept. E, Park Ave. and 129th St., New York.—Adv.