EFFICIENT AND PRACTICAL FEDERAL BUREAU GOOD ANGEL TO MANY UNEMPLOYED WOMEN

Multitude of Cases, Some Humorous, Many Pathetic and a Few Destitute, Sympathetically Handled by Small but Big-Hearted Staff of Hard-Working Officials.

Upper—Waiting line to be seen daily in offices of women's division of the United States employment service. Lower—Mrs. Bruce Scott signing up one of her younger clients for the berry-picking season.

"MY DEAR Mrs. Scott, I have a very beautiful daughter. Would you advise that she become an artist's model or a dry goods clerk?"

No, the above is not an attempt to be funny. It is just a sample of one of the inquiries that come to the head of the women's division of the federal employment bureau in Portland. Not everybody is yet aware of the fact that the bureau is in existence and is here for the public to use, but the multitude of people who have discovered it don't hesitate to call up, write or drop into the office to get answers to almost any question that may be puzzling them at the time.

Seldom a day passes when the mail does not produce an unusual inquiry, such as this: "Dear Mrs. Scott, being in the business that you are, can you tell me how my daughter can keep from dressmaking and still make a living?"

Or here is another: "I hear you are going on a tour to Hood River. Could I accompany you as nurse? Am not working now."

And one more: "I live at Scappoose. I have six cows and ten head of sheep and a Ford automobile. Please send me a woman who can cook at $40 per month."

Mrs. Bruce Scott, who has been head of the division since it moved into its present quarters in the Lewis building January 1, is a woman of broad experience and understanding. She is in the work for the love of it and would rather trust her big home on the east side to the care of a maid while she puts in her play time downtown helping the less fortunate.

Chief Has Long Day.

At 8:30 o'clock every morning she is at the offices ready to care for the wants of the line of callers that is sure to be on hand. Until July 15 she had three assistants, but due to the necessity of cutting down expenses two of them were taken from her and Mrs. Blanche Isherwood is the only one remaining. Daily they receive from 150 to 500 visitors and get out possibly 100 letters. The office closes at 4:30 sharp.

With the decrease in the help there has been no falling off of the business and the two women are placing as many people as the four originally did. Orders calling for 700 women are to be filled between now and September 1.

Hour after hour a line of people file in and out, people of every sort of condition imaginable, from scrubwomen out of work to millionaire housewives in search of French maids. When a woman is out of a job she invariably thinks of the United States employment service.

When the offices first opened they cared principally for domestics, factory women and a few clerks. Gradually every professional class imaginable has been drawn in and Mrs. Scott was scarcely surprised when not long ago two toe dancers asked if she could find openings on the stage for them. Even girls with the movie craze seek advice and are referred to the California studios for information. Often mothers ask assistance in helping their daughters choose professions, while girls and middle-aged women come in daily for aid of this nature. Mrs. Scott patiently asks them questions, tries to discover their particular abilities and saves many a heartache through her impartial judgment.

One old negro mammy, who comes in frequently for day work, has put it aptly when she calls the office her "haven of rest."

"Mrs. Scott," she remarked one day as she pulled a bread and butter sandwich from her bag and prepared to settle down and await a call, "you know I've just walked and walked and my feet shuah am soah and this am a mighty big relief to sit hyah."

Baby Tender Wanted Job.

Callers range in age from kindergarten youngsters to old women. Just last Tuesday an 8-year-old girl came in and very solemnly requested a position where she could take care of babies. She had just come from the Y. W. C. A. after having been told they had no such jobs. She had gone home and cried because she was so anxious to earn the money. "I've had 'sperience, too," she told Mrs. Scott.

There was another chubby-faced urchin, a boy this time, who wanted to have a consultation on living expenses while at a cherry-picking camp.

"Your board will cost you 50 cents a day," he was told.

"Gee, he exclaimed in glee, "if that's all it costs, guess I can buy that watch right soon."

For these tots the bureau acts as an adjusting board. They come in to tell of their wealth and to consult about collecting their money. Two little fellows were picking on a ranch and one got sick. They hadn't received their check and were very much worried. Mrs. Scott fixed up a detailed report and was just about to send it to the employer when they came dashing back, eyes alight, to announce that the money had just arrived. Boys like this are accumulating miniature fortunes, like that of one lad of 11, who cleared $25 picking cherries.

If Mrs. Scott had her choice she would prefer most to handle the junior vocational section of a big bureau, for the children are so eager to learn and so willing to follow advice if it will bring them riches in the end. Next she prefers foreigners, Scandinavians and Polish in particular. They don't understand English very readily, and quite often an interpreter is needed, but they are willing to trust their adviser, give her their confidence and go to the jobs where they are sent and make a success of them.

In the last month the bureau has placed six Philippine youths, who came to the United States with a party of 25 students. One had been studying law and acting as a court interpreter. He is now a bus boy at a local hotel, as are also three others, while the remaining pair secured places in private homes. They are earning $60 a month, and in the fall expect to attend school, working part time. It was a circuitous route by which they finally appealed to the women's division for aid.

Over in the Philippines the boys were well acquainted at the Y. M. C. A. so they went to the one in Portland for positions. They passed on to the federal employment office and from the men's department to Mrs. Scott, with the understanding that she supply them with places in the berry fields. They were more than willing to go to work in the hotels and have given such satisfaction that Mrs. Scott has a standing order for all the Philippine students she can supply. The youths come in and report to her almost every day, as they have no other friends in this country.

Destitute Cases Are Aided.

The office isn't a charitable institution, but quite often its occupants give actual monetary assistance to the needy. Many of the women are so grateful that tears roll down their cheeks as they express thanks for assistance. Early this week a destitute couple came in, the wife seeking work which would permit her to give some time to her children. As there happened to be no suitable position open at the time, the bureau found a place for the husband putting in slabwood. A bystander would have thought he had just been presented with a million-dollar legacy, he was so pleased.

Daily the women must listen to tales of misery, principally from the visitors sent in by the women's protective division and the travelers' aid, who are saved paying fees to private agencies. One woman 65 years of age had journeyed from southern Oregon to meet friends in a valley town, but failing to find them, had continued her trip to Portland. She had ridden 24 hours in a day coach and had not even had a meal when she came up to the federal bureau seeking a housekeeping position. Mrs. Scott gave her 50 cents with which to purchase a lunch and the aged woman spent the day in the office waiting for a position to turn up. There is a great need for a small revolving fund to be used for cases such as this, for the women of the bureau use their own money at present.

Another time a Spanish woman about 40 with a ten-year-old boy dashed in and excitedly began to recount the details of a fight with her husband in which she apparently had got the worst of the argument, as numerous raw bruises testified. She said in her scarcely intelligible discourse that the man had beaten her because she was opposed to saloons. After she had calmed down the office sent her to the protective division.

A sadder case than this was that of a woman who recently figured in the news when her husband cut her throat from ear to ear. When she was able to leave the hospital Mrs. Scott found her a position in a home.

Telephone calls give the bureau an insight into the idiosyncracies of employers. A woman phoned in one morning with this unusual request: "Will you send me a girl to sit in the parlors two hours a day to wait until my husband comes home?" She never offered any further details of the work.

Brunettes apparently are more popular in offices. "Tell them not to send me a blonde," is the frequent request of business men in need of stenographers or clerks. Sometimes, too, one will explain, "Make it a slim girl, as the space she will have to work in is rather small."

Very seldom does what might be termed a "haughty dame" apply for work. If she objects to the office rules and decides she can get a place elsewhere, ten to one she will be back in a day or two ready to sign any document. A woman curiously watched Mrs. Scott going through the box of cards in which she has an index of situations open. After a bit she remarked, "I don't want any of them on cards. I want a job like yours."

Romances Result From Office.

The continuous procession of life that passes through the doors brings with it joys as well as heartaches and the women of the bureau have more than once felt they had been parties to little romances. An elderly man came in for a housekeeper and was referred to a woman in the waiting room. One glance was sufficient to interest him and it was not long before word came that the lucky woman had a life position, made secure by a marriage certificate. Another lonely bachelor secured a housekeeper through the division and the one on whom fortune had smiled came in a month later in her automobile to hire a maid and spread the tidings of a happy wedding. "I'm coming back again soon," she announced, "to get some prune pickers."

Some woman in need of a home may still find a place if she has a daughter between the ages of 10 and 12 years, for a lonely man of no mean wealth wants a companion and housekeeper and has told the bureau about it. "I want the little girl to educate," he said, "I might even make her my heir."

The women who are hardest to place are those between 40 and 55, many of whom have had their homes, but are now turned forth on their own resources through the war or the influenza epidemic. Not a few have had a whirl at society and are unskilled as any from homes of luxury. Matronships are the best positions for these women, while others fit in as house managers and housekeepers and a few can do clerical work.

Many women coming in recently have from one to five children and wish to take them to farms, where the youngsters who are old enough to work can earn their board. The women desire from $30 to $40 a month and board for their services.

A good many penniless and stranded girls call in a week. Several times it has been found out that they ran away from homes. There is always a place for a girl if she is willing to accept what is offered on the spur of the moment. Wages and protection are at least assured her until something better turns up. None under 18 are taken unless they have permits from Mrs. Minnie R. Trumbull of the child welfare commission. Complete records of every applicant are kept, so she can be traced from one place to another. When one comes to register she puts her name on the daily calling book and signs a card with name, address, references and statements as to her character and ability. This is then taken to the personal examiner, Mrs. Scott, who looks up employers' cards seeking the best position. If one for first choice is not on hand she trys second choice.

A card the girl takes to her new employer is then made out with a statement of the wages to be paid and other facts. If she is given the position, this card is sent back and kept as an office record, so that the bureau can tell how many times they have sent one girl out and why she was rejected. If she accepts the place, the length of time she stays is recorded.

Personal orders are solicited by the bureau and employers are free to ask for consultations no matter how much pressing business is on hand. The service is extended all over the country and if a Portland girl is going to New York to seek work, the local employment bureau will send a card and references with her if she desires. Many have been helped to positions in other parts of the west in this way.

With the return of the soldiers who have been in France the bureau has acquired a heartrending duty, that of looking through its records for soldiers' wives, who have deserted in their absence. One man returned to find his house empty and a seven-year-old boy on his hands to care for. It is youths like these who are contributing to the collection of pictures of lost wives now on file at the office, in the hope that the women of the bureau might find them.

Then there are expectant mothers, who have lost their husbands and are destitute and unable to take up heavy work. The best of care is found for many of them, one going to the home of a woman doctor, who needed someone to do her housework. In return she promised to give her the needed medical attention and sufficient pay to supply the girl's wants.

With much pride Mrs. Scott welcomes these women when they come back to tell her of the excellent treatment they have received. When the Sunnyside Congregational church some months ago presented a baby's layette to be given to a deserving war mother and a 17-year-old soldier's bride was picked out, she feels the gift was well placed. The young mother called this week to exhibit her baby and tell of her husband's return. She is now living in a tiny cottage he built entirely by himself after working hours.

It isn't only the downs and outs that appeal to the bureau. Many experienced office women are glad of a place where their applications will not merely be placed on file, but will be referred to speedily. Over 80 per cent of the clerical placements made have been permanent.

From January 2 to June 30 14,996 persons called at the women's division. Of these 11,961 registered 6868 were referred and 6175 reported receiving places. The help wanted list contained 9839 names. Seasonal work from May 20 to the end of the following month was given 2786, according to a report prepared this week for the general offices of the department of labor in Washington. Through this the growers were given the most real and efficient service they have ever had. Since July 1, 1918, when the bureau was established, 7680 people have been placed through it. Out of this grand total from 40 to 50 per cent of the situations have been permanent, that is, applicants remained in them from three months to a year.

Mrs. Scott's report contains the following facts:

"The seasonal work as carried on by the women's division has met with splendid success, making placements of 2786 workers. About a third of the number sent out were formed in camps with a supervisor in charge. A cook was also supplied for the workers, each worker paying her 15 cents a day for her services. After I had personally interviewed the growers they were induced to buy tents, build shacks or furnish cooking utensils, cots, wood, water and straw for the workers with vegetables and groceries at cost. This took a great deal of time outside of office hours, but I earnestly believe that we have solved the problem of harvesting the fruit crops of Oregon and we have now on file orders for over 500 bean pickers, the season opening August 15. This order will be filled mainly by girls and women formed in camps. We also have orders for 800 cranberry pickers and 200 evergreen blackberry pickers. Just how all these placements will be made with only myself and one assistant to do it I have not been able as yet to decide. We two are now averaging 80 placements daily, but will not be able to continue such heavy work during the month of August."

Mrs. Scott is always ready to receive visitors and has been giving much attention recently to a delegation from the University of Oregon extension classes in social service. Twice a week the students call at the office and go over the methods used in the various departments.

Much of the success of the bureau the officials attribute to the better class of women who are seeking work. They are better equipped to care for themselves and are capable of taking responsible positions with remunerative salaries. There is scarcely a line in which the bureau has not supplied help, ranging from janitresses to matrons, principals of schools, playground supervisors, companions, secretaries to high officials and even employment managers.

Employers are setting forth more inducements to keep their help, this being the case particularly with domestics. It is not unusual for them to be offered rooms with a private bath and sitting room in which to entertain their company. Girls no longer have to stay in the places where they swelter in an attic in warm weather. Women even worry about what to feed their hired girls and one called up Mrs. Scott to ask what was usually cooked for lunch for day workers. They generally seek advice on what the pay should be, also.

So much has the bureau come to be depended upon that employers now call on it in preference to any other place and some have standing orders in all of the time for certain kinds of help they need.

GIANT HYDRANGEA AT HEAD

Shrub Produces Bouquet of Flowers 10 Feet in Diameter.

HOOD RIVER, Or., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Early have what they believe to be the record Oregon hydrangea plant at their home on Columbia street. The shrub, now 12 years old, forms a mass of bloom more than 10 feet in diameter. The center is more than seven feet tall. Every one of the several hundred branches is tipped with a blossom, and the bush has the appearance of an enormous bouquet. The giant hydrangea has attracted much attention.

Mrs. Early believes that the shady location on her lawn and the application of an abundance of water has brought the hydrangea to its unusual growth.

Plumbers Plan Union.

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, the co-operation of the orientals, there is a plan on foot to start a plumbers' union in Honolulu. The aim is to increase the wages of white men to $6.50 a day and the wages of Japanese and Chinese to $5 a day. White men are getting $4 a day and orientals $2.50 a day as plumbers at present.

MANY PORTLAND BOYS SPEND VACATIONS ON C. A. LYONS' BIG BROTHER FARM AT LEBANON

Seventy Youngsters Included in Delegation to Enjoy Hospitality and Instruction of Institution This Year.

We are the boys from the city of Portland
Who take as our motto aim high.
We won't lay back and take a long sigh,
But get in the collar and try.
Early in the morning on a hike we go,
Eager to find out the things we don't know.
For it is when we are young we should know
How a nation ought to grow.

SUCH is the song the group of boys, who go each summer to Big Brother farm at Lebanon learn to sing at their campfires.

Six years ago Mr. and Mrs. Chester A. Lyon, who had done social settlement work in the east, experimented on their little 20-acre farm and had sent to them from Portland 13 delinquent, dependent boys sadly in need of care and good home influences. The venture was a success and the following summer the number of guests was nearly doubled and since has grown in such proportions that 70 will be handled this vacation.

One seldom hears of the farm, for it has no tag sales for its support nor does it conduct any other contribution campaigns. Still, it certainly would never refuse a gift; but, if this were in money, the donors would be expected to specify just what it would be spent for. Then in due time would come to him a duplicate account from the Lebanon store where the purchase was made, for everything at the farm is on a business like basis.

Parties Personally Conducted.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyon support their summer home principally through winter work, for the former is principal of the Oswego school and his wife also has taught there. Meanwhile in the cold months they contrive to visit Portland churches and speak in behalf of their establishment. By the time school is out they have secured names through the public welfare bureau, private families and the churches of boys, between the ages of nine and 15 years, most needing care. They are taken in groups for periods of two weeks, Mr. Lyon coming to Portland for each outfit and returning with it. This summer Ben Selling is paying the transportation.

All the young guests, no matter what their past records may be, are taken in on the assumption that they are "gentlemen." This gives them a feeling of confidence and gets the morale started off on the right track. It likewise prepares the boy for the honor system of government prevailing at the farm. The results from this are extremely obvious; out of 108 lads handled up to this year, but four have been sent to the reform school, yet, as a rule, when they are taken in they are almost ready for the juvenile court. Bad boys, however, are not selected, rather the mischievous one who has no one to look out for him, is chosen.

Care is taken that homes are not broken up unless they actually contribute to the delinquency of the child. As often as possible brothers are kept together.

Habits Are Changed.

As soon as the boys are old enough to understand what has been done for them at the farm, they appreciate it. One boy wanted to pay the transportation for his younger brother, whom Mr. Lyon was contemplating adding to the guest list. Another fellow, who had spent a summer there six years ago came back last month to visit his brother, who had been added to the flock. The former is 20 years old now and is employed in the shipyards, where he supervises the work of seven men under him.

Many boys change their habits completely after visiting the farm. They are inspired with the idea of getting an education and may go on into high school. They keep in touch with the Lyons through letters and one has to correspond at a fearful rate of speed in order to keep up with them. If a letter is mailed Saturday night an answer is sure to come back the following Monday.

Each day a set programme is carried out. At 6:30 the lads get up and are ready for the morning meal half an hour later. At 7:45 they begin their chores, each having certain duties, such as making beds in the tents where they sleep, peeling potatoes and preparing other vegetables. They milk the cows, care for "Woodrow," the pet horse, and work in the garden. There is a regular squad of kitchen police who wash and wipe dishes. Another boy tends the little office and has had this task for four summers. Wood is cut, flowers and lawn tended and all the farm work carried on by the boys, to whom this wholesome outdoor life is almost a novelty.

From 9:30 to 10 o'clock is a song period when religious, patriotic and old familiar tunes are revived. Then comes the play hour when the lads are absolutely free. Mr. Lyon is of the opinion that the time to find out what is really in a boy is by watching him when he is idle.

Bible Stories Told.

Dinner at noon begins the next part of the programme. Regular chores are continued, followed by hikes and nature studies. In the evening after supper is a bonfire and story hour. Mrs. Lyon explains the Bible to the youths, for each is given a small edition upon his arrival. Before retiring all repeat the Lord's prayer. There is no talk in the tents after lights out.

Heart to heart talks are a feature of each day and the boy is expected to take an active part in these and volunteer all kinds of information he may have acquired or voice a desire for more. One of the most successful object lessons is taught on Peterson's butte, two and a half miles from the farm and one of the largest hills this side of the Cascades. The boys pack up supplies and camp over night on the promontory. At sunrise while they are there Mr. Lyon gives them a talk on the life of Christ.

The holy book is a touchy point with the boys, who as a rule came from homes where it was seldom if ever referred to. Mr. Lyon has a method of teaching the parables in the garden and before the youngsters realize it they have learned a lesson from a cabbage patch and can trace the underlying points to some Bible story.

Pets are used to give the boys ideas on proper living. They are extremely fond of "Daisy," the cow, and "Woodrow," the horse, and have in addition a number of other farm pets.

Boy Scout work is carried on and a number of lads are members of Portland troops. Among the outdoor pastimes they have is swimming in a real old-fashioned swimming hole on the farm.

Cleanliness, however, is administered in generous doses outside of this retreat. Not long ago when bath night arrived little George, one of the boys, came running to Mr. Lyon with the announcement, "Freddy hasn't touched the water."

"George, are you absolutely sure?" the host inquired.

"Come out and see him," was the reply.

Mr. Lyon's policy is to never doubt the boys, but sift any of their statements to the bottom. He approached Freddy's tent and found that young man tucked away between the sheets.

Freddy is red haired and Irish and he announced calmly, "Mr. Lyon, I've taken a bath."

Boy Gives Explanation.

The latter decided to take the youngster's word and bade him good night. He hadn't stepped beyond the door when a cry came from the bed, "I haven't taken a bath."

Then the boy explained, "The trouble with the whole thing was that you believed everything I told you and it got in on me. I remembered our motto, 'Aim high' and knew I was doing just the opposite."

And so Freddy took his medicine. Mr. Lyon holds that there is no virtue in being good simply because a boy thinks he has to be. He isn't an advocate of whipping, but prefers the "think" method. The culprit is sent to some beautiful spot to meditate on his troubles. He never fails to come to a reasonable attitude after a dose of this.

Lad Is Observing.

Quite often when a new guest arrives from Portland he has his hat cocked on the side of his head with a jaunty, confident air. One was asked why he didn't keep his headgear straight.

Swelling up his chest he replied, "Why, I've seen men do it."

"Do you think it looks fine?" he was questioned.

"Why, yes, it's very stylish," he maintained.

The boy was taken into the office and politely seated on a chair while Mr. Lyon took up his own hat, put it on the side of his head and inquired as to how it looked. The boy admitted he had seen it worn in more attractive fashion and took care to put his own on carefully thereafter. It was a youth just like this who, after leaving the farm, wrote his benefactors telling them upon his return to Portland he was so interested in the hat proposition he stood at the corner of Fifth and Washington streets one Saturday afternoon and counted 806 men passing who had their hats on crooked. Of these he said 605 had cigarettes in the corners of their mouths.

Mr. Lyon told him of the saying of the famous Bob Burdette, who declared, "A man with his hat on the side of his head and a cigarette in the corner of his mouth makes me think of a doughnut with the rim knocked off."

Friday Inspection Day.

Lebanon people are loyal in their support of the farm, which is just a mile and a half due south of the town on Main street. The leader of their Boy Scouts is responsible for the great 200-foot flag pole, which distinguishes it from other dwellings in the neighborhood. Visitors are always welcome, particularly on Friday, inspection day.

Mr. Lyon trained for welfare work in Chicago and took unfortunate children of that city on outings many summers. Mrs. Lyon also was interested in the work and taught school.

1—Kitchen police learning the rudiments of cooking. 2—Two brothers from a family of 11 children, the father of whom committed suicide and whose mother is an invalid, chumming with Bunny. 3—Ready for a hike under the direction of a Portland Boy Scout. 4—These two brothers have tended the office at the farm for four years. They are out with the pet horse, "Woodrow."

WHEELER SEES ARTISANS

Portland Drill Team Visits and Initiates Large Classes.

WHEELER, Or., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—Last Saturday 30 members, including a drill team of 19 women from the Grand lodge in Portland, motored to Nehalem, where they held high jinks in the Union hall there that night and 18 new members were initiated into the recently re-organized Artisan lodge. The visiting Artisans spent the first of the week at Manzanita, where bonfires, candy pulls and other diversions were held on the beach. A large crowd attended a free dance given by them in Nehalem Tuesday night.

The Portland party left for Tillamook Wednesday, where they initiated a large class into that order.

Don't Spoil Your Hair by Washing It

When you wash your hair, be careful what you use. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali, which is very injurious, as it dries the scalp and makes the hair brittle.

The best thing to use is Mulsified cocoanut oil shampoo, for this is pure and entirely greaseless. It's very cheap and beats anything else all to pieces. You can get this at any drug store, and a few ounces will last the whole family for months.

Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in, about a teaspoonful is all that is required. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, cleanses thoroughly, and rinses out easily. The hair dries quickly and evenly and is soft, fresh-looking, bright, fluffy, wavy and easy to handle. Besides, it loosens and takes out every particle of dust, dirt and dandruff.—Adv.

Gives Wife Adler-i-ka

"My wife was pronounced incurable by physicians unless operated (complicated bowel trouble). I began giving her Adler-i-ka and she is improving and I mean to continue until she is cured." (Signed) J. H. Underwood, Marion, Ala.

Adler-i-ka expels ALL gas and sourness, stopping stomach distress INSTANTLY. Empties BOTH upper and lower bowel, flushing ENTIRE alimentary canal. Removes ALL foul matter which poisons system. Often CURES constipation. Prevents appendicitis. We have sold Adler-i-ka many years. It is a mixture of buckthorn, cascara, glycerine and nine other simple drugs. Skidmore Drug company and leading druggists.—Adv.

RHEUMATISM

RECIPE.

I will gladly send any rheumatism sufferer a Simple Herb Recipe That Completely Cured me of a terrible attack of muscular and inflammatory Rheumatism of long standing after everything else I tried had failed me. I have given it to many sufferers who believed their cases hopeless, yet they found relief from their suffering by taking these simple herbs. It also relieves Sciatica promptly as well as Neuralgia, and is a wonderful blood purifier. You are most welcome to this Herb Recipe if you will send for it at once. I believe you will consider it a God-send after you have put it to the test. There is nothing injurious contained in it, and you can see for yourself exactly what you are taking. I will gladly send this Recipe—absolutely free—to any sufferer who will send name and address plainly written. H. D. SUTTON, 2630 Magnolia Ave., Los Angeles, California.

Feet tired from summer-sunned pavements? Use BAUME ANALGÉSIQUE BENGUÉ *for* quick and sure relief. Cooling and always refreshing

Thos. Leeming & Co., N. Y.