A SLUM CINDERELLA

An Incident of the Salvation Army's World-wide Shum Services

A handful of pale-faced child en to teach a sjum child a song about sat around the little red-covered Heaven. Again and again the painstable, whereon rested a Bible and a taking officer nad gone over the hymn-book lines, and at last they could remem- ly but cleanly clad. At heart she They were looking up wistfully

ber them. at the Slum Captain, who was at



tensive equipment, marks but another step in the life-long duce the Motor Hearse, as well as every other recognized improvement in equipment and methods.

cost.



Children whose sins are all forgiven, A holy, happy band.

How loudly they sang it, and when they carie to the line, "Singing 'Glory, glory, glory!'" well, the captain had to smile, such tremendous

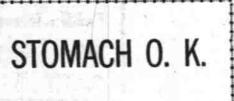
energy did they put into it. Little Alice's voice piped high and clear above the rest. She was poor-

was a little lady. Even in her povment as a little princess,

she said coaxingly.

See every one arrayed.

There was a sweetness in the song



and Gases ended with "Pape's Diapepsin"

You Can Tell Which **People Have Iron in** Their Blood-Strong

Healthy, Vigorous Folks-City Physician Says Ordinary Nursted Iron Will Increase the Strength of Nervous, Run-down People in Two Weeks' Time in Many Cases,

O NE glance is enough to tell which people have iron in their blood. They are the ones that do and dare. The others are in the weakling class. Sleeplesa nights spent worrying over supposed al-ments, constant dosing with habit forming drugs and narcotles, and useless attempts to here with the other other other inter-

ther druggists.

above-

How came those children there?

ded of all but forgotten days, and when the ragamuffin procession had got out of earshot they went indoors with the old song humming through their minds.

yards of the now crowded doorway. For a moment the captain was lost for an idea, when little Alice, looking wistfully up into her face, with "Please, Captain, may I sing my lit-

The child was very white, and she

here dritkin.'

hrough the gauze window-blindstared right through Alice at a little neglected grave. While he looked his hand rested gently on the dirty arm of the sobbing woman. God was speaking to him, also, through the song. Both new listened spellbound to the words

Blest Savion:, lead us there, And in their praises share.

in the "Bull and Gate;" then the little procession moved aff to the behind the window gauze left the and followed in the wake of the to Heaven.



guest of friends here.

parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Hoff. * *

bookkeepers and stenographars-because there are many who do not remain in school a sufficient time to complete the tourse.

ull course-graduate-may be depended upon to do efficient work. These are the ones who are in demand by business men These are the ones who climb

like an angel, an' you an' I are cial converse and planning for the tone will be restored to its former French war orphans which the club state as the English colony on the

served a dainty lunch.

LONDONERS LURED

LONDON, Oct. 19 .--- London regards the prospects of the coming Riviera season as particularly bright. There is much to indicate that now perhaps, the allurements of Monto the German element has gone. Men- Carlo,

Bill said nothing; he stared hard has adopted. At the close Mrs. Kay Riviera. English people who visited Mentone annually in pre-war days are auxious to return after five years' absence and there are many others who, having tasted of continental travel in their war service, will be attracted by the beauties of the Riviera and,

