A Matter of Business

Copyright, 1901, by Emma Wheeler

The president of the bank was used to shaving up to the window of the cashier's desk. But, unless there was something on his face, he was always careful to hide it. And he had been spoiled with business, so that no one knew he had any trouble with his face, or with his hair, or with his hands.

The president of the bank was used to shaving up to the window of the cashier's desk. But, unless there was something on his face, he was always careful to hide it. And he had been spoiled with business, so that no one knew he had any trouble with his face, or with his hair, or with his hands.

He knew a thing or two.

He knew a thing or two.

The president of the bank was used to shaving up to the window of the cashier's desk. But, unless there was something on his face, he was always careful to hide it. And he had been spoiled with business, so that no one knew he had any trouble with his face, or with his hair, or with his hands.

The president of the bank was used to shaving up to the window of the cashier's desk. But, unless there was something on his face, he was always careful to hide it. And he had been spoiled with business, so that no one knew he had any trouble with his face, or with his hair, or with his hands.

He knew a thing or two.

The president of the bank was used to shaving up to the window of the cashier's desk. But, unless there was something on his face, he was always careful to hide it. And he had been spoiled with business, so that no one knew he had any trouble with his face, or with his hair, or with his hands.

The president of the bank was used to shaving up to the window of the cashier's desk. But, unless there was something on his face, he was always careful to hide it. And he had been spoiled with business, so that no one knew he had any trouble with his face, or with his hair, or with his hands.

He knew a thing or two.

The president of the bank was used to shaving up to the window of the cashier's desk. But, unless there was something on his face, he was always careful to hide it. And he had been spoiled with business, so that no one knew he had any trouble with his face, or with his hair, or with his hands.

The president of the bank was used to shaving up to the window of the cashier's desk. But, unless there was something on his face, he was always careful to hide it. And he had been spoiled with business, so that no one knew he had any trouble with his face, or with his hair, or with his hands.

He knew a thing or two.

The president of the bank was used to shaving up to the window of the cashier's desk. But, unless there was something on his face, he was always careful to hide it. And he had been spoiled with business, so that no one knew he had any trouble with his face, or with his hair, or with his hands.

The president of the bank was used to shaving up to the window of the cashier's desk. But, unless there was something on his face, he was always careful to hide it. And he had been spoiled with business, so that no one knew he had any trouble with his face, or with his hair, or with his hands.

He knew a thing or two.