



CHAPTER VII.

Dawn, a monotone in level gray, hung over the town as Tom with the last of the revelers left Glendinning's.

"Right how could it be. My blood is this at this unbecomingly hour," said Delatide, lighting a cigarette as they passed to separate at Madison square. "I've often thought if I ever do assist my own departure from this perpetual dreariness and unending it will be in my own self, when one seems to feel the pulse of the world. Will you be on the stage tonight?"

"Yes, but suppose—now, suppose you dine with me," said Tom, with a hazy recollection of the manager's advice.

His speech was thick and warm. Delatide's head seemed spinning round like a top. The trees in the square were certainly dancing in the wind.

"Charming," and now go home, Murray, and go to bed. Not need to wine, are you? You might forget my address, so I'll put my card in your pocket—there, come down at least have a smoke in my den. Not such a fine place as Glendinning's, but cozy, you'll find."

When Tom reached Chelsea square, the sparrows were chattering as if mad. Their shrill chatter and his own merrily footfalls made the surrounding silence seem more dense. The college buildings, like great gray watchers, frowned upon him from behind a blue haze, trembling and mysterious.

He had walked down the street only the preceding evening on his way to the theater, and yet in a bewildered, hazy fashion, he felt between that hour and this there had come a rest in his moral fiber like a narrow cleft in a river rock.

A blinding pain stung his tired eyes. There was a herring in his chest. The thought of reaching his room unseen and letting slumber blot out the medley of impressions besieging him was so seductive he quickened his steps.

How the sparrows kept chattering among the denuded boughs!

"Here comes," they seemed to chirp rapidly. "Look! look! Here he comes. Oh, see! oh, see! Here he comes. Here he comes."

Was there an accusing note in their shrill chorus? Or did it come from an unexplained sense of guilt only fancy?

He stole like a thief through the deserted hall. When he had locked the door of his room, he threw himself half-drooped upon the bed and sank into a feverish, broken sleep. It was a sleep of dreams. He was again in Glendinning's home, filling his senses with a softness of the delicious coloring, the evasive fragrance, wandering through the treasures gathered from mosques and thrones, the rags every where changed to glowing like huge chandeliers, the armor looming with fabled significance in shadow.

His memory floated back to a blur of wine and smoke, the soft lute of the champagne was again in his throat, the delicate fire mounting to his brain and shedding over it a confusion soft and withering. Nor did he forget the jostling at things he had, his eyes viewed as sacred, not the laughter that turned virtue to ridicule. They were recalled with the same gentle palliation that had marked his acceptance of them.

The room light, the crowd where women fluttered like bright, blown butterflies, the evidences of reckless waste on every hand, the complete absence of all restraint, had captured him, and in a mental automaton he had seen the women, the money changing hands at cards, the refrains of songs that shook the windows and the dances that called forth screaming cheers. As half-wakeful he tossed, upon his bed his memory revealed in every detail of this new phase of life—a wild, joyous thing, holding no thought of the morrow, only the delight of the hour, the living moment.

A faint tapping, seemed through the nebula. At first it seemed that Glendinning was knocking on the table for silence. No, it was rain beating on the window. But as it seemed still clearer and wiser him to fall consciousness he opened his heavy eyes and listened. Some one was gently knocking at his door.

"Tom," came softly to him, "here are letters for you."

Virginia's voice! He started up, leaned his head on his hands, but kept silent. The gay delirium of his dream departed, and he felt sick at heart. He seemed strange to himself. His bed his memory was strange. Only Virginia outside the door calling to him was fearfully real.

He could not finish the thought.

"Tom, it's 2 o'clock. Are you ill? Don't you hear me? And now the voice had an accent of fear.

"Yes, that would be his excuse. And surely it was true. A dreadful nausea surged through him; red-hot pinches seemed holding his head. Feigning a yawn, he coughed and said:

"Who's there?"

"Oh, you are awake at last. Sir Lazzybones, do you know it is well on in the afternoon?"

He made no answer. Virginia must not see him; she must not know. That was all he could think of as he sat on the edge of the bed, his hands clasped to his forehead.

"Your knock is ready now. Will you be out soon? Mr. Pickett has sent over a dozen or more letters from the theater."

"I'm not well, Virginia. I couldn't eat a thing. Let the letters wait."

Silence followed for a moment, and he could fancy the undesired pity in her sweet eyes.

"Isn't there something I can do to help you? Isn't there something that would tempt you to eat? I must go out, but I'd like to leave you comfortable first."

"Nothing, thank you. My head is aching, that's all. A little quiet, and I'll be all right. You mustn't wait on my account."

"You've worked too hard, Tom," came the delicate voice with tender severity.

ey. Alone, independent, you would have a good income, he able to mix with the world, travel a little and read your brain until it teemed with digested impressions gathered from books and barroom. The same money will not support a home and a wife except in a cramped, obscure way. Your love for her will be another drawback to earned work. The treadmill of your drill, loving, respectable existence day in and day out in some little flat will afford no feverish impetus to your imagination. You will never write a play worth having typewritten on the inspiration offered by a lady's feet. Ah, have I not watched the mental process set in before? Love is bad, but love and poetry?

Tom turned away and faced the window. He did not seek the park. For just one moment the gray picture Delatide stretched across his mind, and an acute, unremembered despair took hold of him.

He beat it back fiercely. He would not believe. But the resistance was no longer buoyant; it was forced.

"Tom, there is a little and read your brain until it teemed with digested impressions gathered from books and barroom. The same money will not support a home and a wife except in a cramped, obscure way. Your love for her will be another drawback to earned work. The treadmill of your drill, loving, respectable existence day in and day out in some little flat will afford no feverish impetus to your imagination. You will never write a play worth having typewritten on the inspiration offered by a lady's feet. Ah, have I not watched the mental process set in before? Love is bad, but love and poetry?"

Tom turned away and faced the window. He did not seek the park. For just one moment the gray picture Delatide stretched across his mind, and an acute, unremembered despair took hold of him.

He beat it back fiercely. He would not believe. But the resistance was no longer buoyant; it was forced.

"Tom, there is a little and read your brain until it teemed with digested impressions gathered from books and barroom. The same money will not support a home and a wife except in a cramped, obscure way. Your love for her will be another drawback to earned work. The treadmill of your drill, loving, respectable existence day in and day out in some little flat will afford no feverish impetus to your imagination. You will never write a play worth having typewritten on the inspiration offered by a lady's feet. Ah, have I not watched the mental process set in before? Love is bad, but love and poetry?"

Tom turned away and faced the window. He did not seek the park. For just one moment the gray picture Delatide stretched across his mind, and an acute, unremembered despair took hold of him.

He beat it back fiercely. He would not believe. But the resistance was no longer buoyant; it was forced.

"Tom, there is a little and read your brain until it teemed with digested impressions gathered from books and barroom. The same money will not support a home and a wife except in a cramped, obscure way. Your love for her will be another drawback to earned work. The treadmill of your drill, loving, respectable existence day in and day out in some little flat will afford no feverish impetus to your imagination. You will never write a play worth having typewritten on the inspiration offered by a lady's feet. Ah, have I not watched the mental process set in before? Love is bad, but love and poetry?"

Tom turned away and faced the window. He did not seek the park. For just one moment the gray picture Delatide stretched across his mind, and an acute, unremembered despair took hold of him.

He beat it back fiercely. He would not believe. But the resistance was no longer buoyant; it was forced.

"Tom, there is a little and read your brain until it teemed with digested impressions gathered from books and barroom. The same money will not support a home and a wife except in a cramped, obscure way. Your love for her will be another drawback to earned work. The treadmill of your drill, loving, respectable existence day in and day out in some little flat will afford no feverish impetus to your imagination. You will never write a play worth having typewritten on the inspiration offered by a lady's feet. Ah, have I not watched the mental process set in before? Love is bad, but love and poetry?"

Tom turned away and faced the window. He did not seek the park. For just one moment the gray picture Delatide stretched across his mind, and an acute, unremembered despair took hold of him.

He beat it back fiercely. He would not believe. But the resistance was no longer buoyant; it was forced.

"Tom, there is a little and read your brain until it teemed with digested impressions gathered from books and barroom. The same money will not support a home and a wife except in a cramped, obscure way. Your love for her will be another drawback to earned work. The treadmill of your drill, loving, respectable existence day in and day out in some little flat will afford no feverish impetus to your imagination. You will never write a play worth having typewritten on the inspiration offered by a lady's feet. Ah, have I not watched the mental process set in before? Love is bad, but love and poetry?"

Tom turned away and faced the window. He did not seek the park. For just one moment the gray picture Delatide stretched across his mind, and an acute, unremembered despair took hold of him.

He beat it back fiercely. He would not believe. But the resistance was no longer buoyant; it was forced.

"Tom, there is a little and read your brain until it teemed with digested impressions gathered from books and barroom. The same money will not support a home and a wife except in a cramped, obscure way. Your love for her will be another drawback to earned work. The treadmill of your drill, loving, respectable existence day in and day out in some little flat will afford no feverish impetus to your imagination. You will never write a play worth having typewritten on the inspiration offered by a lady's feet. Ah, have I not watched the mental process set in before? Love is bad, but love and poetry?"

Tom turned away and faced the window. He did not seek the park. For just one moment the gray picture Delatide stretched across his mind, and an acute, unremembered despair took hold of him.

He beat it back fiercely. He would not believe. But the resistance was no longer buoyant; it was forced.

"Tom, there is a little and read your brain until it teemed with digested impressions gathered from books and barroom. The same money will not support a home and a wife except in a cramped, obscure way. Your love for her will be another drawback to earned work. The treadmill of your drill, loving, respectable existence day in and day out in some little flat will afford no feverish impetus to your imagination. You will never write a play worth having typewritten on the inspiration offered by a lady's feet. Ah, have I not watched the mental process set in before? Love is bad, but love and poetry?"

Tom turned away and faced the window. He did not seek the park. For just one moment the gray picture Delatide stretched across his mind, and an acute, unremembered despair took hold of him.

He beat it back fiercely. He would not believe. But the resistance was no longer buoyant; it was forced.

"Tom, there is a little and read your brain until it teemed with digested impressions gathered from books and barroom. The same money will not support a home and a wife except in a cramped, obscure way. Your love for her will be another drawback to earned work. The treadmill of your drill, loving, respectable existence day in and day out in some little flat will afford no feverish impetus to your imagination. You will never write a play worth having typewritten on the inspiration offered by a lady's feet. Ah, have I not watched the mental process set in before? Love is bad, but love and poetry?"

Tom turned away and faced the window. He did not seek the park. For just one moment the gray picture Delatide stretched across his mind, and an acute, unremembered despair took hold of him.

He beat it back fiercely. He would not believe. But the resistance was no longer buoyant; it was forced.

"Tom, there is a little and read your brain until it teemed with digested impressions gathered from books and barroom. The same money will not support a home and a wife except in a cramped, obscure way. Your love for her will be another drawback to earned work. The treadmill of your drill, loving, respectable existence day in and day out in some little flat will afford no feverish impetus to your imagination. You will never write a play worth having typewritten on the inspiration offered by a lady's feet. Ah, have I not watched the mental process set in before? Love is bad, but love and poetry?"

Tom turned away and faced the window. He did not seek the park. For just one moment the gray picture Delatide stretched across his mind, and an acute, unremembered despair took hold of him.

He beat it back fiercely. He would not believe. But the resistance was no longer buoyant; it was forced.

"Tom, there is a little and read your brain until it teemed with digested impressions gathered from books and barroom. The same money will not support a home and a wife except in a cramped, obscure way. Your love for her will be another drawback to earned work. The treadmill of your drill, loving, respectable existence day in and day out in some little flat will afford no feverish impetus to your imagination. You will never write a play worth having typewritten on the inspiration offered by a lady's feet. Ah, have I not watched the mental process set in before? Love is bad, but love and poetry?"

Tom turned away and faced the window. He did not seek the park. For just one moment the gray picture Delatide stretched across his mind, and an acute, unremembered despair took hold of him.

He beat it back fiercely. He would not believe. But the resistance was no longer buoyant; it was forced.

"Tom, there is a little and read your brain until it teemed with digested impressions gathered from books and barroom. The same money will not support a home and a wife except in a cramped, obscure way. Your love for her will be another drawback to earned work. The treadmill of your drill, loving, respectable existence day in and day out in some little flat will afford no feverish impetus to your imagination. You will never write a play worth having typewritten on the inspiration offered by a lady's feet. Ah, have I not watched the mental process set in before? Love is bad, but love and poetry?"

Tom turned away and faced the window. He did not seek the park. For just one moment the gray picture Delatide stretched across his mind, and an acute, unremembered despair took hold of him.

He beat it back fiercely. He would not believe. But the resistance was no longer buoyant; it was forced.

Do You Ride a Victor?



If you ride why not ride the best? There is but one best and it's a Victor.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.
BOSTON, WASHINGTON, DENVER, SAN FRANCISCO.

BALD HEADS

What is the condition of your hair? Is your hair dry, harsh, brittle? Does it split at the ends? Does it fall out when combed or brushed? Is it full of dandruff? Does your scalp itch? Is it dry or in a heated condition? If these are some of your symptoms be warned in time or you will become bald.

SKOOKUM ROOT HAIR GROWER

Is baldness your trouble? Is your hair falling out? Is your scalp itching? Is your hair dry, harsh, brittle? Does it split at the ends? Does it fall out when combed or brushed? Is it full of dandruff? Does your scalp itch? Is it dry or in a heated condition? If these are some of your symptoms be warned in time or you will become bald.

THE SKOOKUM ROOT HAIR GROWER CO.,
57 South Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Consumption

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? Thousands say Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has cured us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrophulous, and all Anemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents the wasting in milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Duggan, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

ELLY'S Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER
AND
COLD IN HEAD

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS,
DESIGN PATENTS,
COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and details apply to
MCKIN & CO., 25 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
They will send you a free book on the subject of the patent law and the value of a patent.

ADVERTISERS
This paper, or edition thereof, on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 50 North La Salle St., New York City.

JAPANESE
PILE
CURE
NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, sheriff of Yamhill county, State of Oregon, will, by virtue of a writ of execution duly issued, cause the sale of said county and state, bearing date of October 23, 1900, and to be directed, upon and to enforce said decree of said court, to be made on the 26th day of December, 1900, at the place of sale, to wit: at the residence of said defendant, William Bond and Hannah Bond, in the city of Portland, Oregon.

Should be read the old life before him utterly and enter upon a new one—free from the shackles of the past. The branches patterned on the pavement waved fantastically about his feet as he strode on, his head down. Passionate indecision went with him like a shadow. He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before? He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before?

Should be read the old life before him utterly and enter upon a new one—free from the shackles of the past. The branches patterned on the pavement waved fantastically about his feet as he strode on, his head down. Passionate indecision went with him like a shadow. He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before? He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before?

Should be read the old life before him utterly and enter upon a new one—free from the shackles of the past. The branches patterned on the pavement waved fantastically about his feet as he strode on, his head down. Passionate indecision went with him like a shadow. He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before? He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before?

Should be read the old life before him utterly and enter upon a new one—free from the shackles of the past. The branches patterned on the pavement waved fantastically about his feet as he strode on, his head down. Passionate indecision went with him like a shadow. He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before? He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before?

Should be read the old life before him utterly and enter upon a new one—free from the shackles of the past. The branches patterned on the pavement waved fantastically about his feet as he strode on, his head down. Passionate indecision went with him like a shadow. He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before? He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before?

Should be read the old life before him utterly and enter upon a new one—free from the shackles of the past. The branches patterned on the pavement waved fantastically about his feet as he strode on, his head down. Passionate indecision went with him like a shadow. He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before? He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before?

Should be read the old life before him utterly and enter upon a new one—free from the shackles of the past. The branches patterned on the pavement waved fantastically about his feet as he strode on, his head down. Passionate indecision went with him like a shadow. He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before? He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before?

Should be read the old life before him utterly and enter upon a new one—free from the shackles of the past. The branches patterned on the pavement waved fantastically about his feet as he strode on, his head down. Passionate indecision went with him like a shadow. He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before? He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before?

Should be read the old life before him utterly and enter upon a new one—free from the shackles of the past. The branches patterned on the pavement waved fantastically about his feet as he strode on, his head down. Passionate indecision went with him like a shadow. He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before? He was torn between the thought of the night before. Only last night! Ah, he had learned much since then. Had he ever really reasoned or understood before?

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria has been adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any preparation known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a waste of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. O., 140 West 100th St., New York City.

"For several years I have recommended 'Castoria' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., "The Windsor," 1230 Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 17 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

THIS PAPER, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-THREE THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS

\$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

1,155 STEM WINNING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES \$14,500.00

5,775 FINE IMPORTED OPTIC GOLD GLASSES, MOROCCO BOY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC \$2,575.00

23,100 IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, YOUR LAGER BEER \$2,310.00

115,500 BULLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROYALTY TELESCOPE TOYS \$7,500.00

115,500 LARGE PICTURES (14x22 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing \$2,310.00

261,630 PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO \$173,250.00

The above prizes will be distributed, by counties, among parties who show SPEAR HEAD TAGS, and return to us the TAG TAGS taken therefrom.

We will distribute 200 of these prizes in this county as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD WATCH.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.

To THE FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 GOLD GLASS.