TALES of the CHINA SEAS "My friend," said Tourneau, in a burst of confidence, "let us be frank. I am at this moment in a state of the greatest nervousness concerning my ship. I see you are the same. Let us encourage each other." There is great comfort when a man is uneasy in finding another man in the same circumstances equally uneasy. The two plunged into confidences while the fog held, and even reached the point that Tourneau inquired anxiously of Alywin, who had left Hankow after him, concerning Clarice Harbord. "For I dare not ask the admiral," he plaintively remarked. "English fathers are very peculiar." Alywin's answer to this was: "Clarice has been sent up the Linkiang river with a party of ladies visiting the convent at Howchin Kwang." COMMANDER

Of the ALETTA

By Foxcroft Davis

The Yang-tse, Yellow river, four hundred miles from Hankow, is not the pleasantest winter cruising round in the world, and so said, in unmistakable anguage, Chief Quartermaster Stubbs of the American gunboat Alletia.

signates, chief variety statists of the American gunboat Alletia.

Stabbs was reckoned a pious man on shore and a frequenter of the Seamon's Bethels, and a naval adjunct of the Salvation Army. The minute, however, is felt the spokes of the wheel in his brawny hands a steady stream of profamity trickled forth uninterriptedly from between his clenched teeth. In the performance of his professional duties Stubbs was the enemy of all mankind, especially the Chinese. A nation which habitually eschews lights on big junks and gigantic rafts in the fairway of ships is likely to incur the ill will of quartermasters. Besides the ten rules of the road at sea fixed by international agreement Stubbs had added another, which read as follows, in large printed characters:

RULE XI TAKE IT FOR GRANTED THAT EVERY VESSEL YOU MEET IS COMMANDED BY A DAMNED JACKASS, AND GIVE HIM A WIDE BERTH.

Beneath it was inscribed in Stubbs' own hand-ring, homely but clear, like himself:

And you won't never have no collusions

The chief quartermaster, for some occult reason, preferred to use the word collusion where the dictionary called for collision. The idiosyncrisy was by means objected to by the Alletta's temporary commanding officer, a smooth faced pink and white twenty six-year-old lieutenant, Alywin by name, who thanked God from the bettom of his heart that in the present emergency he had Stubbs at the wheel—a sort of maritime Casey at the bat.

A slight nervousness on Alywin's part was natural; the Alletta's captain was laid up at Shanghai with rhomatism, while Richardson, the executive officer, was narsing a broken leg in the Chinese hospital at Hankow, and the command of the Alletta had develved upon Alywin. Instead of being comfortably housed in at Hankow or Shanghai, and the officers going to European halls twice a week, the Alletta was come about the overflowed region of the Yang-tse, in the month of November, when the water was reeding, and not even the native pilots knew all about the ever-changing bottom.

Ostensibly the gunboat was looking for Chinese pirates, but the presence of the third class German emiser Cecilia, apparently on the same errand, told Allymin plainly enough that there was something else in the wind hesides junk loads of Chinese freebooters. It leoked more like an uprising, with murder in the uir. And then, the Alletta having erept cautionsly up the river, the British torpedo boat destroyer Viper, with a couple of torpedo boats, casually appeared sent day. Some days after a French baby gunboat, L'Hirondelle, much smaller than the Alletta, having come up from Shanghai, the British second class guiser.

Looking for Pirates.

Looking for Pirates.

Alywin knew this little peculiarity of the British mays; that whenever a few war ships were gathered together in foreign waters there was certain to appear, within twenty four hours, a British naval force least twice as strong as all the other ships com-

In the present instance it was given out that the In the present instance it was given out that the Brake, which flow a flag officer's pennaut, had come up from Hankow in obedience to a freak of Admiral Harbord's concerning torpedo hoat practice. The admiral, a large, vindictive man, explained this, in language as soft as a lady's magazine, to the commanding officers of the other vessels. This pretty tale was believed by all except the people on the Alletta.

Beerything Admiral Harbord said and did was of great consequence to Alywin, and also to Tourneau, who commanded the French gunboat by seniority, and got by accident.

t by accident

For were there not two beautiful Harbord girls, of

For were there not two beautiful Harbord girls, of Thom it was openly known in Hankow, Shanghai and most of the treaty ports that Mary Harbord was Morted by Alywin and Clarice Harbord by Tourneau? And it was also known that Admiral Harbord adored

settler of the young American nor French officers, and regretted with great bitterness having allowed his aughters to come to China at all.

The Alletta had been cruising around in the great liver, which had become a vast and turbid sea, and a this particular afterneon was returning to her statement of the vicinity of the other ships, where there is good anchorage. good anchorage. The chief quartermaster's relief having reported,

Stables, obeying a signal from the bridge, went up It was about 5 o'clock on a dull afternoon and the Alletta plowed her way across the muddy waters, with their swirling tides and unknown sets and mysterious currents. After off was the low line of hills, 1900 which the

tellous currents. Afar off was the low line of hills, appa which the people clustered during the overflow, and strang out in a semi-circle, down the river, were the British torpedo boats, the Drake cruiser holding the middle of the line. At one end lay the German uniter, while at the other the little French gunboat tagged restlessly at her anchor.

Stabbs in his heart yearned like a mother toward alywin. A gunboat with a main battery of 6-inch apid fire guns and a secondary battery of 4-inch apid fire guns and a secondary battery of 4-inch apid fire guns and a secondary battery of 4-inch apid fire guns and a ferondary battery of a British admiral and a French and German commander looking an Stubbs would have considered it rank insubordination to instruct his commanding efficer, nevertheless he managed to convey a good deal of information a Alywin, the twenty-six-vear-old.

"I've been in the service twenty-seven years, four boaths and seventeen days, sir." remarked Stubbs, and lan't never hear, a foreign port per seen no

months and seventeen days, sir." remarked Stubbs, and I ain't never been in a foreign port nor seen no ther ship there, with so much as a 6-inch gun on her, that in a day or so there warn't a couple of British reseas alongside and a very polite young lientenant toning aboard with the captain's compliments and the small remarks."

Alywin encouraged Stubbs by a nod and a muttered ord or two to continue.

"If the race was to the swift and the battle to the sons, sir, we wouldn't stand no show at all with the ditah navy. But if you look back, you'll remember gave 'em a severe joit in days past. I've always of a notion, sir, that the scripter alluded to the Brith nation when it said, 'Blessed are the meek, for ear shall inherit the earth.' What them Britishers on't inherit, they grab, and that's a fact, and so

A mation when it said, 'Blessed are the meek, for say shall inherit the earth.' What them Britishers on't inherit, they grab, and that's a fact, and so is get it anyhow, sir.'

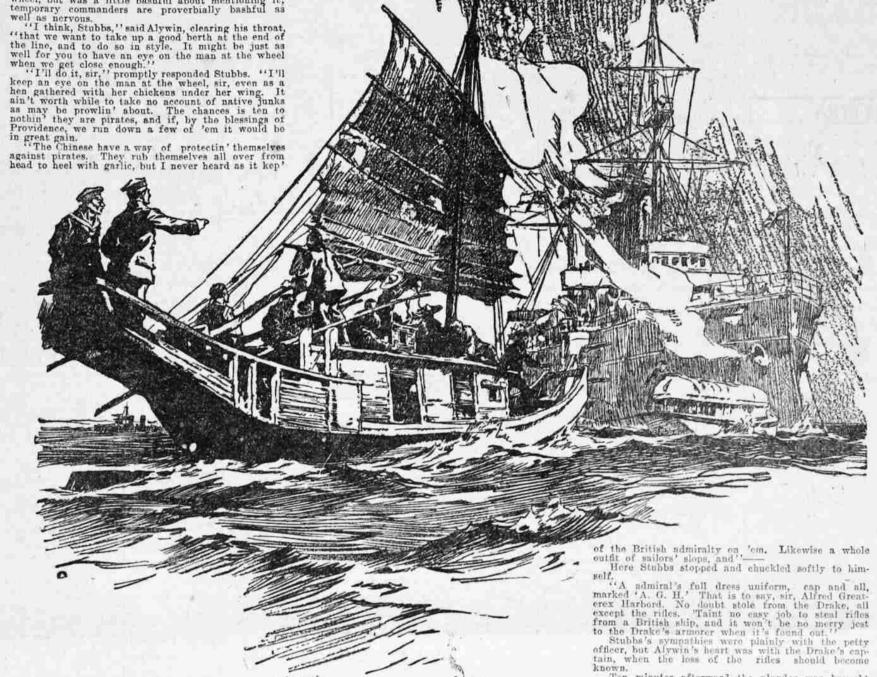
Alywin was in the mood then to be critical of the miss navy, and who would not in his shoes? He realled with lov in his heart that the Alletta was ately out of the dry dock at Shanghai and could leg i very comfortably at a seventeen-knot gait. Like-sie she had a supply of extra good coal, and her moke could not be seen more than five miles away. The Drake, however, had experienced extraordinary and lack concerning coal, and at that very moment has burning a mixture of dirt and slag, and out of

her funnels was pouring a black smoke, warranted to be seen at least thirty miles away.

With the conviction that the admiral's eye would be upon the Alletta when she came down the river, Alywin felt a burning desire to have Stubbs at the wheel, but was a little bashful about mentioning it; temporary commanders are proverbially bashful as well as nervous.

in great gain.

"The Chinese have a way of protectin' themselves against pirates. They rub themselves all over from head to heel with garlic, but I never heard as it kep'



C.A. SHAPER ACROSS THE TURBID WATERS WHERE THE DRAKE LAY, GRIM AND WATCHFUL.

any pirates away. When a pirate gets brilliantly successful, sir, and smites his enemy hip and thigh the viceroy of the province writes him a mighty pretty letter, all full of compliments and such, and invites him to become a big Taitao, presiding over a court of justice. This is a great compliment, sir, they never pays to any except extry good pirates."

Alywin had heard this story before and laughed at it.

"Curiously enough," he said, "I hear that these pirates make excellent judges, and foreigners stand a better charge before them than any other sort of

better chance before them than any other sort of Chinese judge."

"Goin' to sea long enough, sir," replied Stubbs solemply, "qualifies a man for most anything except the kingdom of heaven. If you'll excuse me, sir, I'll take a extry turn at the wheel."

This Stubbs proceeded to do, swearing softly to himself as the Alletta went rushing along at a sharp trot and made several very pretty turns in the whirling and treacherous water before pulling up sharp at her anchorage, which was next L'Hirondelle.

The daylight lasted until the Alletta had dropped her anchor, and then a brown fog, like a world ghost, slipped up the wide reaches of the great river and wrapped the earth and waters and ships in its cold embrace. The fog horns from all the ships began their frightened wailings, like children crying in the night.

night.

Alywin, dining in solitary magnificence in the captain's cabin, meditated deeply upon Chinese pirates, British admirals and their daughters, and the sailing directions for the Yang-tse, which say: "Easterly winds bring gloomy weather; southerly winds heavy fogs." His Japanese boy had just given him his soup when a hail was heard under the Alletta's quarter. Alywin, jumping up, ran out on deek. A shadowy lanneh crept out from the unknown and a voice resided in Evench English to the chief quartermaster's plied in French-English to the chief quartermaster's

This is the launch of L'Hirondelle, with her comranding officer, Lieutenant Tourneau, We were caught in the fog trying to make our ship."
"Come aboard, Tourneau," called out Alywin, who knew how Tourneau stood with Clarice Harbord, just as Tourneau knew how Alywin stood with Mary Harbord, "You can't make your ship until this informal trees."

You can't make your ship until this informal fog lifts." responded a voice.

"All right," responded a voice.

The next moment Tourneau was elamboring over
the side, while the boat was being hoisted up—it does
not do to leave boats out at night in Chinese waters.

"Just in time for dinner," said Alywin, showing
Tourneau into the cabin.

Tourneau was short and dark, with the indomitable.

Teach was mad smile. He was restricted and account.

French eye and smile. He was profusely apologetis for getting lost in the fog. All the officers in that little international gathering were acutely conscious that the others were looking on. The Japanese boy ran down into the galley and bor-

The Japanese boy ran down into the galley and borrowed a quart of soup from the wardroom cook, and a leg of mutton which was about to be placed upon the wardroom table. These, with a tin of mushrooms and a bottle of uncooled champagne, made a very respectable dinner for an unexpected guest.

Visitors Aboard. Alywin, during the density of the fog, required ten minute reports from the chief quartermaster, and, in his turn, apologized to Tourneau for this extra

Tourneau rose from his chair at that, and carefully closing the cabin door, so as to be secure from the orderly's prying eyes and the intrusion of the Japanese boy, proceeded to execute a skirt dance without a skirt, whistling meanwhile the popular cafe chantant song, "Ma Belle, Ma Belle."

Then returning to his seat and leaning forward, his black eyes dancing, he said to Alywin:

"Look you, my friend, my sister is superior of the convent at Howehin Kwang. It will go hard if I cannot find some sort of disturbance at Howechin Kwang which will require the presence of my ship there." Tourneau rose from his chair at that, and carefully

Alywin leaned over and the two gripped hands.

Tourneau continued:
'My sister is about as large as this decanter and has a meck voice, but she is the bravest man in the family, though I and my three brothers all bear arms. She, with the other sisters, all French women, arms. She, with the other sisters, all French women, live in a state of siege every hour of their lives. Do they get frightened? A thousand times no. But my brothers and I get frightened about my sister often, and I long to give a drubbing to those heathens at Howehin Kwang which would teach them to respect Europeans a little more than they do."

"How bloody mad Admiral Harbord will be when

he finds that he has sent his daughter to your sister," chuckled Alywin.

Tourneau whipped out his note book and carefully inscribed in it 'bloody mad.'

"A good expression,' he said.

Then they began to whack the champagne joyfully.

Alywin, with some bashfulness, inquired of Tourneau concerning a rumor that Admiral Harbord had himpicked out a prospective spouse for Mary Har-

bord.

"So I have heard it whispered—a red-headed Scotch lieutenant by the name of Kenneth McKenzie. The Admiral, you know, is a torpedo—what shall I call it?"

"'Crank,' suggested Alywin.

"Ah, yes, torpedo crank, and it is the joke among
the British officers that the Admiral selected MeKenzie simply because, in the matter of torpedoes and torpedo boats, he is considered a-what would you

"A torpede sharp," advanced Alywin.
"Yes, yes, yes; the best torpede sharp on the China Alywin had resorted to the champagne in his

As Alywin had resorted to the champagne in his moments of exhibaration, so now he was forced to do the same thing to raise his drooping spirits consequent upon Tourneau's news.

Just as Alywin finished the bottle he heard a sound that brought him to his feet—a boat scraping against the Alletta's side. The door opened and an orderly appeared with a report from the officer of the deck that a Chinese junk, lost in the fog, had bumped against the Alletta's side. Alywin ran out and in the gangway butted into the chief quarter-master.

"A Chinese junk full of pirates sir!" whenced

"A Chinese junk full of pirates, sir," whispered Stubbs. "They don't want to come aboard, sir—afraid we'll search their junk." Alywin, taking the bint, remarked to Tommy Jones, who had the deck.

who had the deck:

"Have all those Chinese brought aboard, and the chief quartermaster will examine the boat."

Alywin went forward, and leaning over the side watched a dozen chattering Chinamen crawl in the port. The last man to come aboard was a big

The Giant Chinese. As the chief quartermaster said, the loss of the clothes, and even the pistols, could be easily accounted for, but the loss of the rifles was something of which the British admiralty would take cogniz-

ance. Alywin's soul was filled with rapture wher realized what Admiral Harbord's feelings would when the loss and recovery of the rides were

ported to him. Then Alywin asked the chief quarter-

ing officer but there was a gleam in his eye which not only Alywin but Tournean perfectly understood, "Tell the master at arms to bring me the Chinaman Ah Fong," Alywin directed the orderly, and then said to Stubbs: "You will remain here, quartermas-

In a little while the master at arms appeared,

"He says, sir," repeated Stubbs, "that the clothes

"He says, sir," repeated Stubbs, "that the clothes were bought in a pawn shop in Shanghai, and so were the arms."

"Tell him he lies," responded Alywin.

Stubbs conveyed this remark with considerable force. The Chinaman, however, only shock his head, and a contortion of the mouth, meant for a smile, revealed a set of jagged and wolfish teeth.

"I perceive," continued Alywin, "that this man will not tell the truth. These things found in the junk are conclusive that, instead of being a traffic boat, it is a pirate junk. Master at arms, here are your orders: All up and aft at 6 a clock in the morning to witness the hanging of pirates at the yard-arm."

Stubbs repeated this to the Chinaman. He merely shook his head with the same wolfish grin.

escorting a big Chinaman, with a face like hammered, brass and voice like a peaceck with catarrh. He stood stolidly, his arms folded and his eyes on the floor. Alwwin proceeded to interrogate him, but at every question be merely shook his head and declared in Chineso he did not understand.

Alwin with a circuit his mouth, conducted the

You know something of the Chinese language, quartermaster. Could you get anything out of these people!"
"Yes, sir" replied Stubbs coulty. "If you will

Chinaman, who alone made no protest when ordered out of the boat from the Alletta's deck.

Alywin went back to the cabin and finished the champagne with Tourneau. Then he returned to the dark and slippery deck. The junk had been hoisted aft and secured in order to save the sacred white paint on the Alletta's sides. The faint twinkle of a lantern might be seen in the junk, as a dark figure, which was Stubbs, searched it. Presently he pulled on the rope and brought the junk near enough for him to climb in at a lower deck port. In a minute more he was on the deck and slanding by Alywin's side in the wet and darkness.

"It's a regular arsenal, sir," whispered Stubbs. "There's a kinder false bottom to the junk, and in it is thirteen rifles and eight pistols, with the mark

"And keep them in double irons until they are up for execution," added Alywin, "Master-at-arms, take your prisoner away."

Here the master-at-arms laid a heavy hand on the Chinaman and marched him away. It was now 9 o'clock at night and the long-drawn heoting of the string of ships still penetrated the fog. The master-at-arms came back and reported:

"Handcuffs and legirons on twelve Chinamen, sir, all down in the brig."

Just then there was a sudden cessation of the wailing foghorns; the fog was lifting and flying off seaward, like a disturbed ghost.

Tourneau jumped to his feet.

"How I wish I could see the denouement of this, my friend! But you wil let me know as soon as possible!"

To this Alywin replied significantly:

possible?"

To this Alywin replied significantly:

"I shall go aboard the Drake at 10 o'clock tomerrow morning to turn over these things and the people and the junk to Admiral Harbord."

At this the two young commanders grinned sympathetically.

Alywin had not get much sleep since the command of the Alletta devolved upon him, and he hardly closed his eyes for joy that night. On Alywin's last visit to the deck Stubbs confided to him the belief that Ah Fong would not be likely to weaken before half-past five in the morning, the execution being ordered at 6. It was therefore an agreeable surprise, when about 4 o'clock, earth and sky and water still being black as night, the chief quartermaster's stubbly bearded face was poked into Alywin's sleeping cabin.

stubbly bearded face was poked into Alywin's sleeping cabin.

"I put the Chinee into the sweat box, sir," remarked Stubbs, with an account of suppressed triumph. "He broke down so quick I don't believe they" lever promote him to be a judge. It's all straight enough about gettin' the clothes and the admiral's uniform at a pawn shop at Hankow. "Taint so awful hard to steal a few revolvers, them being easy hid, but how they got the rides puzzled me. It turns out, sir, that it all come from the coxswain of one of the prake's boats not a-heedin' the eleventh rule of the road, 'Take it for granted as every vessel you meet is commanded by a damned jackass, and give him a wide herth.' Consequently a collusion resulted."

"Was it at Hankow last month?" ssked Alywin, recalling something that occurred there and then.

"Yes, sir. You remember at the celebration of the emperor's birthday, when there was a big blowout ashore, there was a lot of marines landed from the Drake, and in gettin' back to the ship about dusk the last hoat got run into by a big Chinee raft without lights, accordin' to the custom of them heathens. The Drake's hoat was upset and all the men was rescued, but some of 'em, thirteen in fact, bein' an unlucky number, lost their rifles. The Chinee gent, Captain Ah Fong, admitted to me just now, with the sweat running off him in rivers, that he was in charge of the raft, and run into the launch a purpose, and with a view to rifles. He got a awful damnin' and swearin' from the coxswain and from everybody in the Drake, but the native divers that night got the rifles."

Alywin heard this with open rapture, and would not for a year's pay have missed the joy of returning the rifles to the Drake.

The quartermaster could not refrain from saving:

'I don't consider, sir, as Captain Ah Fong is really, a success as a pirate. There's something a little amatorish in the way he broke down and told everything. He ain't of the stuff to make a first-class pirate, or judge either.'

'He couldn't be better for my purpose,' responded Alywin, still with the vision floating before his eyes of his coming visit to the Drake, and the Admiral's countenance when the rifles should be returned.

The morning dawned dull and stormy, but to Alywin it was one of the brightest days he had ever known. He might have sent Tommy Jones, or even an ensign, to take the Chinaman and the junk to the Drake, but concluded, by Macchiavellian reasoning, it would be more respectful, considering his twenty-six years, to go in person—and far more interesting. The morning dawned dull and stormy, but

twenty-six years, to go in person—and far more interesting.

At 10 o'clock, therefore, the launch was lowered, and, towing the junk with the twelve Chinamen, pulled across the turbid water to where the Drake lay, grim and watchful. By a singular coincidence, when the launch put off from the Alletta, another launch put off from l'Hirondelle, and in it sat Tourneau. L'Hirondelle's launch reached the Drake some minutes in advance of the Alletta's launch, and as Alywin came over the side Tourneau himself was standing by the gangway talking to the ruddy lieutenant who had the deck.

Handing Over the Loot.

Handing Over the Loot.

The sight of the Alletta's launch towing the junk full of Chinamen attracted the attention of everybody in the Drake, and the admiral as well as the captain awaited Alywin on the deck. Following Alywin came three sailors bearing the arms and clothing. It would have been more than humane nature could compass to have covered up the loot when known.

Ten minutes afterward the plunder was brought in and piled upon the cabin table. There were, as the chief quartermaster had said, thirteen rifles and eight pistols, all bearing the mark of the British admiralty; also a dezen suits of bluejackets' clothing and a handsoms admiral's uniform and cap, in which Alywin 's prophetic eye could see the tall and commanding figure of Admiral Harbord. Alywin gazed with rapture at the cap marked "A. G. H.," and Tourneau, blowing a kiss to the uniform and cap, said:

"Blessings upon you, beloved father-in-law."

The Giant Chinesa. Alywin came three sailors bearing the arms and clothing. It would have been more than humane nature could compass to have covered up the loof when bringing it on board, and in particular the admiral's uniform and cap on the top of the first armful shone resplendent.

Admiral Harbord took in everything at a glance while shaking hands with Alywin.

"I have much pleasure, admiral," said Alywin sweetly, "in returning you your personal property and also in banding over these people in the junk." Like Stubbs, the admiral ensily accounted for the presence of the sailors' clothes and his own uniform, as well as the revolvers.

"Stolen," he said briefly.

His glance lighted upon the rifles and a lurid gleam shot into his eyes, which boded ill for every-

body in the Drake. The Drake's captain, a small, resolute man, turned a trifle pale. If the rifles were stolen it meant a court of inquiry for him and probably the ending of his naval career. For the British admiralty is not an indulgent parent to commanding officers from whose ships thirteen rifles are stolen. Alywin himself suddenly and lately became a commanding officer, felt acutely for the Drake's cap-tain and hastened to say:
"The rifles were those lost from the beat that

was run into and upset last month at Hankow. It was run into and upset last month at Hankow. It was a prearranged scheme by these birates, and you recall they represented it to be a market craft and had women aboard. That night, however, the rifles were all fished up. So Ah Fong, the junk's captain, confessed."

The Drake's captain drew a quick breath and his eye lost its troubled look.

eye lost its troubled look.
"This junk," continued Alywin, "got lost in the fog last night and we took the crew off and searched it with the result before you."

"Yes, sir" replied Stubbs coolly. "If you will make out a watch bill for a summary execution to-morrow morning at 6 o'clock sir I think I can get at the truth from that strapping big Chinese Ah Fong who is at this blessed moment stuffing himself in the for'ard galley on pea soup and bacen as is the property of the United States government. I have been interviewin' that gent and he is a lavin' on as he don't know a word of English. So you can supply the details of the hangin' in his presence and he won't know nothin' about it."

Stubbs was incapable of winking at the commanding officer but there was a gleam in his eye which Tourneau, still deeply in conversation with the officer of the deek saw Admiral Harbord's red face grow redder. Everybody in the Drake knew 248 things stood between the Harbord girls and the young American and Prench commanders; in fact, it might be called a piece of international information, so far as the ships at Hankow were concerned. Some junior lieutenants, remembering how things stood between Alywin and Tourneau and the admiral, grinned slylv at each other. The officer of the deck looked slightly uncomfortable. Tourneau had mentioned having dired on the Alletta the night before, and it looked to the officer of the deck as if the young French commander and Alywin were fellow conspirators.

The admiral, after an awkward pause, looked menclared in Chinese he did not understand.

Alywin, with a cigar in his mouth, conducted the investigation. Tourneau, at the other end of the table, was politely absorbed in a book.

"Ask him." demanded Alywin of the chief quartermaster, "how he came by these arms."

Stubbs put the question in Chinese. At the sound of his own language the Chinaman started, and his folded arms drapped to his side. He answered, however, in a loud chatter, the chief quartermaster's question. The admiral, after an awkward pause, looked men-acingly at Alywin and murmured:
"Thanks, awfully."

"Thanks, awfully."

The captain would have liked to ask Alywin to remain at breakfast, but dared not do it under the admiral's infuriated eye.

Curiously enough, Tonneau went over the side at the same time as Alywin, and accepted an invitation to go back to the Alletta for breakfast. As soon as they were aboard and in the cabin Alywin shut the door, and, holding out his arms to Tourneau, the couple of them waltzed cestatically around the room, Alywin shouting "Mary is mine!" while Tourneau yelled "Clarice is mine!"

They were interrupted by a knock at the door, Outside stood Stubbs, a large grin fixed upon his weatherbeaten countenance.

"It think, Stubbs," said Alywin, gratitude radiating from his eyes, "you made a pretty good haul last night. It's something, you know, to return a lot of rifles to a British cruiser."

"It is, sir," replied Stubbs, who knew in which

"It is, sir," replied Stubbs, who knew in which corner sat the wind; "it is, sir, and this here little incident is just what I've often seen—all things work together for them as loves the Lord."

MOTHERS, take Caram and Milk from the milk bother the buby, with the Mother's Friend Cream person and the state of the sta



Bell Phone 876.

Ind. Phone 877,

W. S. HENDERSON Wholesale Grocer

Corner Second South and Third West Sts. Salt Lake City, Utah.

Prompt Shipments to All Parts of the Country. High Grade Groceries. Mail Orders Solicited.

Massage Cream

After the summer's outing you find face, neck and arms need attention. For quick results our cream has no equal. One trial will ways be on your tollet table. Phones 457. convince and ever after it will al-

KENYON PHARMACY-209 MAIN GEO. T. BRICE DRUG CO. Booccoccoccoccoccoccocc

HAND **SAPOLIO**

FOR TOILET AND BATH.

Fingers roughened by needlework satch every stain and look hopelessly firty. Hand Sapollo removes not only the dirt, but also the loosened, injured suticle and restores the fingers to their



The Most Important Item

of the first meal of the day is coffee. Are you getting the best in the market for the money! If you are, read no further; if you are not, get a sample pound here and then-buy as you like, where you like, but our M. and J. Corfee, at 40 cents the pound, is a great favorite with our patrons.

T. E. HARPER

85 E. Second South. Phones 54.