Little Speck in Garnered Fruit

The Bride Sat in the Rocker With Her Feet Resting Upon the World.

By O. HENRY

THE honeymoon was at its full. There was a flat with the reddest of new carpets, tasselled portieres and six steins with pewter lids arranged on a ledge above the wainscoting of the dining room. The wonder of it was yet upon them. Neither of them had ever seen a yellow primrose by the river's brim; but if such a sight had met their eyes at that time it would have seemed like—well, whatever the poet expected the right kind of people to see in it beside a primrose.

The bride sat in the rocker with her feet resting upon the world. She was wrapt in rosy dreams and a kimono of the same hue. She wondered what the people in Greenland and Tasmania and Beloochistan were saying one to another about her marriage to Kid McGarry. Not that it made any difference. There was no welterweight from London to the Southern Cross that could stand up four hours—no; four rounds—with her bridegroom. And he had been hers for three weeks; and the crook of her little finger could sway him more than the fist of any 142-pounder in the world.

Love, when it is ours, is the other name for self-abnegation and sacrifice. When it belongs to people across the airshaft it means arrogance and self-conceit.

The bride crossed her oxfords and looked thoughtfully at the distemper Cupids on the ceiling.

"Precious," said she, with the air of Cleopatra, asking Anthony for Rome done up in tissue paper and delivered at residence, "I think I would like a peach."

Kid McGarry arose and put on his coat and hat. He was serious, shaven, sentimental and spry.

"All right," said he, as coolly as though he were only agreeing to sign articles to fight the champion of England. "I'll step down and cop one out for you—see?"

"Don't be long," said the bride, "I'll be lonesome without my naughty boy. Get a nice, ripe one."

After a series of farewells that would have befitted an imminent voyage to foreign parts, the Kid went down to the street.

Here he not unreasonably hesitated, for the season was yet early spring, and there seemed small chance of wresting anywhere from those chill streets and stores the coveted luscious guerdon of summer's golden prime.

At the Italian's fruit-stand on the corner he stopped and cast a contemptuous eye over the display of papered oranges, highly polished apples and wan, sunhungry bananas.

"Gotta da peach?" asked the Kid in the tongue of Dante, the lover of lovers.

"Ah, no," sighed the vender. "Not for one mont com-a da peach. Too soon. Gotta da nice-a orange. Like-a da orange?"

Scornful, the Kid pursued his quest. He entered the all-night chop-house, cafe, and bowling-alley of his friend and admirer, Justus O'Callahan. The O'Callahan was about in his institution, looking for leaks.

"I want it straight," said the Kid to him. "The old woman has got a hunch that she wants a peach. Now, if you've got a peach, Cal, get it out quick. I want it and others like it if you've got 'em in plural quantities."

"The house is yours," said O'Callahan. "But there's no peach in it. It's too soon. I don't suppose you could even find 'em at one of the Broadway joints. That's too bad. When a lady fixes her mouth for a certain kind of fruit nothing else won't do. It's too late now to find any of the first-class fruiterers open. But if you think the missis would like some nice oranges I've just got a box of fine ones in that she might——"

"Much obliged, Cal. It's a peach proposition right from the ring of the gong. I'll try further."

The time was nearly midnight as the Kid walked down the West-Side avenue. Few stores were open, and such as were practically hooted at the idea of a peach.

But in her moated flat the bride confidently awaited her Persian fruit. A champion welter-weight not find a peach?—not stride triumphantly over the seasons and the zodiac and the almanac to fetch an Amsden's June or a Georgia cling to his owny-own?

The Kid's eye caught sight of a window that was lighted and gorgeous with nature's most entrancing colors. The light suddenly went out. The Kid sprinted and caught the fruiterer locking his door.

"Peaches?" said he, with extreme deliberation.

"Well, no, sir. Not for three or four weeks yet. I haven't any idea where you might find some. There may be a few in town under glass, but they'd be hard to locate. Maybe at one of the more expensive hotels—some place where there's plenty of money to waste. I've got some very fine oranges, though—from a shipload that came in today."

The Kid lingered on the corner for a moment, and then set out briskly toward a pair of green lights that flanked the steps of a building down a dark side street.

"Captain around anywhere?" he asked of the desk sergeant of the police station.

At that moment, the captain came briskly forward from the rear. He was in plain clothes and had a busy air.

"Hello, Kid," he said to the pugilist. "Thought you were bridal-touring?"

"Got back yesterday. I'm a solid citizen now. Think I'll take an interest in municipal doings. How would it suit you to get into Denver Dick's place tonight, Cap?"

"Past performances," said the captain, twisting his moustache. "Denver was closed up two months ago."

"Correct," said the Kid. "Rafferty chased him out of the Forty-third. He's running in your precinct now, and his game's bigger than ever. I'm down on this gambling business. I can put you against his game."

Before ten minutes had aped the captain with a dozen men stole with their guide into the hallway of a dark and virtuous-looking building in which many businesses were conducted by day.

"Third floor, rear," said the Kid, softly. "I'll lead the way."

Two axemen faced the door that he pointed out to them.

"It seems all quiet," said the captain, doubtfully. "Are you sure your tip is straight?"

"Cut away!" said the Kid. "It's on me if it ain't."

The axes crashed through the as yet unprotected door. A blaze of light from within poured through the smashed panels. The door fell, and the raiders sprang into the room with their guns handy.

Denver Dick had graced his game with his own presence that night. He led the rush that was intended to sweep away the smaller body of raiders. But when he saw the Kid his manner became personal. Being in the heavy-weight class he cast himself joyfully upon his slighter enemy, and they rolled down a flight of stairs in each other's arms. On the landing they separated and arose, and then the Kid was able to use some of his professional tactics, which had been useless to him while in the excited clutch of a 200-pound sporting gentleman who was about to lose $20,000 worth of paraphernalia.

After vanquishing his adversary the Kid hurried upstairs and through the gambling room into a smaller apartment connecting by an arched doorway.

Here was a long table set with choicest chinaware and silver, and lavishly furnished with food of that expensive and spectacular sort of which the devotees of sport are supposed to be found. Here again was to be perceived the liberal and florid taste of the gentleman with the urban cognomenal prefix.

A No. 10 patent leather shoe protruded a few of its inches outside the tablecloth along the floor. The Kid seized this and plucked forth a black man in a white tie and the garb of a servitor.

"Get up!" commanded the Kid. "Are you in charge of this free lunch?"

"Yes, sah, I was. Has they done pinched us ag'in, boss?"

"Looks that way. Listen to me Are there any peaches in this layout? If there ain't, I'll have to throw up the sponge."

"There was three dozen, sah, when the game opened this evenin'; but I reckon the gentlemen done eat 'em all up. If you'd like to eat a fust-rate orange, sah, I kin find you some."

"Get busy," ordered the Kid sternly, "and move whatever peach crop you've got quick or there'll be trouble. If anybody oranges me again tonight, I'll knock his face off."

The raid on Denver Dick's high-priced and prodigal luncheon revealed one lone, last peach that had escaped the epicurean jaws of the followers of chance. Into the Kid's pocket it went, and that indefatigable forager departed immediately with his prize. With scarcely a glance at the scene on the sidewalk below, where the officers were loading their prisoners into the patrol wagons, he moved homeward with long, swift strides.

His heart was light as he went. So rode the knights back to Camelot after perils and high deeds done for their ladies fair. The Kid's lady had commanded him and he had obeyed. True, it had been no small deed to glean a peach at midnight from that wintry city where yet the February snows lay like iron. She had asked for a peach; she was his bride; in his pocket the peach was warming in his hand that held it for fear that it might fall out and be lost.

On the way the Kid turned in at an all-night drug store and said to the spectacled clerk:

"Say, sport, I wish you'd size up this rib of mine and see if it's broke. I was in a little scrap and bumped down a flight or two of stairs."

The druggist made an examination.

"It isn't broken," was his diagnosis, "but you have a bruise that looks like you'd fallen off the Flatiron twice."

"That's all right," said the Kid. "Let's have your clothesbrush, please."

The bride waited in the rosy glow of the pink lamp shade. The miracles were not all passed away. By breathing a desire for some slight thing—a flower, a pomegranate, a—oh, yes, a peach, she could send forth her man into the night, into the world which could not withstand him, and he would do her bidding.

And now he stood by her chair and laid the peach in her hand.

"Naughty boy!" she said, fondly. "Did I say a peach? I think I would much rather have had an orange."

Blest be the bride.

(Copyright 1920, by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

D.C. BAR HONORS J.J. DARLINGTON

Supreme Court Adjourns For Funeral of Noted Lawyer.

Joseph James Darlington, prominent Washington attorney, author and lecturer, who died Thursday, was buried yesterday at Oak Hill Cemetery after funeral services at the Fifth Baptist Church, conducted by the Rev. Weston Bruner, of North Carolina.

Judges of District courts, members of the local bar association and a committee from the Southern Society of Washington attended the ceremony. Justice Frederick L. Siddons, of the District Supreme Court, paid a splendid tribute to Mr. Darlington after adjourning the court to attend the funeral.

"He was a man of singular simplicity of life," said Justice Siddons. "As a husband and a father none surpassed him, few equaled him. As a member of his church he was firm in his faith, devoted to its discipline and active in it at all times."

A resolution yesterday by the executive committee of the Southern Society of Washington reads, in part, as follows:

'In the death of Joseph James Darlington the District of Columbia loses one of the most distinguished lawyers at its bar and the South a son who has attained high distinction.

Arthur Johnson, 19 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Johnson, of 1521 Gates street northeast, who died unexpectedly Sunday, will be buried in Glenwood Cemetery this afternoon after services are held at his late residence at 2 o'clock.

He was an employe of Brentano's book store, and is survived by his parents, a sister and a brother. Acute indigestion was the cause of his death.

Mexican Judge on Way Here.

Judge Gonzalez, an associate justice of the Mexican supreme court, left for the United States Saturday morning "on a special mission," proceeding by way of Laredo, the State Department was advised yesterday by the American Embassy at Mexico City.

Society

By E. C. DRUM-HUNT.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, accompanied by her guest, Mrs. J. M. Helm, and her mother and sister, Mrs. Bolling and Miss Bertha Bolling, went for an automoible ride yesterday afternoon. The President did not accompany them.

The Japanese Ambassador and Mme. Shidehara returned to the embassy Sunday after spending the end of the week in New York.

Manuel Gondra, Minister of Paraguay, who was recently elected president of his country, will return to Paraguay shortly to assume his new duties, when he will be accompanied by Senora de Gondra and their family.

The Minister of Ecuador and Mme. Elisalde expect to remain at the legation the greater part of the summer, spending occasional week-ends at the nearby summer resorts.

The Chilean consul at La Rochelle, France, B. Aninat, accompanied by his son and daughter, is at the Hotel Lafayette for several days.

Senator and Mrs. Warren G. Harding are expected to return to the city this morning after a visit of several days to Senator and Mrs. Joseph S. Frelinghuysen, in New Jersey.

The marriage of Miss Cathrene Huston Peebles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Colin Peebles, to Henry Stimson Gilbertson, of Chicago, will take place tomorrow at noon at the Bethlehem Chapel of the Cathedral, Canon William L. De Vries officiating.

Only members of the immediate families, relatives and intimate friends will witness the ceremony, which will be followed by a breakfast for the guests at the home of the bride's cousin, Mrs. Howard M. Gordon. Mr. Gilbertson and his bride will leave immediately following the reception for a Northern wedding trip and will make their home in Evanston, Ill.

Count Enrico Luserna, formerly assistant military attache to the Italian Embassy and now connected with the United States Producers' Refining Company, of Dallas, Texas, entertained at dinner at the Wardman Park Inn Sunday. His guests were Mrs. Charles Laird, Mrs. J. N. Reynolds, Capt. Carlo Huntington, assistant military attache to the Italian Embassy, and Mrs. Huntington; Miss Marguerite Ames and Alessandro Mariani, first secretary of the Italian Embassy. Count Luserna, who is in Washington for a few days, is the guest of Mrs. Howard E. Ames.

Mrs. Clarence Day entertained at a small luncheon at the Shoreham yesterday in compliment to Mrs. Chase W. Kennedy. Mrs. Day will leave the city Thursday for Haymarket, Va., where she will leave her children with her mother, and will sail on July 19 for Panama to join Col. Day.

Miss Frances Hampson, Miss Ruth Donaldson, Col. William H. Johnson and Capt. Frederick Cremer are members of the small house party which Mrs. Clinton R. Grove and Miss Betty Grove are entertaining at Hagerstown, Md.

Miss Hampson and her mother expect to go to Hot Springs, Va., during the month of August. Mrs. Hampson's son, Ensign Edgar W. Hampson, who is on duty at Annapolis, expects to join his ship, which is stationed at Jamestown, R. I., about the middle of July, when Mrs. Hampson and Miss Hampson will go to Jamestown for a visit.

Mrs. Edward Knox Cook, who went to Princeton to attend the graduation of her son, Henry B. Turner, has returned to Washington after an absence of three weeks during which time she visited in New York, Bay Shore, L. I., and Greenwich, Conn. She has with her as a guest Miss Mary Louise Blakman, of New York, for whom she will entertain during the week.

Mr. Turner will go to the Cody ranch in Wyoming after spending several days here with his mother and upon his return East will make his home in New England.

George Fischer, special attache of the Swiss Legation, has given up his apartment at the Grafton and is now established at the Connecticut.

Mrs. Robert Hinckley and Miss Gladys Hinckley are leaving the middle of the week for the summer. Mrs. Hinckley will go first to Buena Vista and later to York Harbor. Miss Hinckley will spend the greater part of the summer at Southampton with Mrs. Burton.

Mrs. Harold Walker, who with her children is spending the summer at Nonquit, Me., spent several days in her H street home here last week, and left Saturday night for Long Island to visit several days before returning to Nonquit.

Harris-Ewing.

MISS ELIZABETH HILL,

Daughter of Mrs. James William Hill, whose engagement is announced. The wedding will take place in Florida. Miss Hill will marry John Cameron, of Connecticut.

Charles Noble Gregory, who spent the end of the week with former Senator Henry A. Dupont at his country home near Wilmington, will leave Washington today for Dublin, N. H., where he has taken a cottage for the season. He will return about October 1.

Mrs. John Lewis Smith and Miss Mary Ambler Smith will leave tomorrow for New York, where they will visit for two weeks before going to Springdale, N. J., for the remainder of the summer.

Benjamin L. Dulaney and his small daughter, Arabecca Dulaney, left Washington yesterday to spend the summer in the Canadian Rockies and in Alaska.

Mrs. Wallace Radcliffe, Mrs. Harvey S. Irwin and Miss Clara W. McQuown will leave the city today to chaperone a party of young women to attend the Interdenominational Summer School at Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa. After her return here Dr. and Mrs. Radcliffe will leave for their cabin at the Huron Mountain Club, where they will remain for the rest of the summer.

Comdr. and Mrs. George Martin Baum have moved from their apartment on Sixteenth street to the residence at 1735 S street, which they purchased from Mr. and Mrs. John Foster Dulles.

Mrs. Lee Stubblefield, and her daughter, Miss Lolita Stubblefield, have gone to San Francisco after spending convention week in Chicago. Miss Stubblefield will enter the University of California at Berkeley in the autumn and Mrs. Stubblefield will take an apartment in San Francisco to be near her daughter.

Mrs. Corcoran Thom has gone to Squaw Lake, N. H., to remain until the middle of September.

Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee, widow of Lieut. Gen. Chaffee, U. S. A., with her daughter, Mrs. George F. Hamilton, wife of Col. Hamilton, U. S. A., has gone to New York where they will remain at the Hotel Astor until July 1, when they will be joined by Col. Hamilton, who is at present stationed at Boston. They will then go to Honolulu, where the Colonel is to be stationed.

Mrs. Henry T. Helgeson, widow of Congressman Helgeson, of North Dakota, has issued invitations to the wedding reception of her daughter, Gladys Lenore, and Henry Wellen Fisher, jr., this evning at 8 o'clock at 3205 R street northwest.

The marriage of Miss Rose de Lima Prather, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilkes C. Prather, of this city, to Charles H. Sedden, of Providence, Rhode Island, took place at two o'clock yesterday afternoon in the reception room at Beverly Court, Rev. Edward Slater Dunlap, of St. John's Episcopal Church, officiating.

Miss Maisie Evans, of East Orange, New Jersey, and Miss Agnes Shannon, of this city, were bridesmaids. Alfred Sedden, of New York city, was best man.

The bride, who was escorted to the altar and given in marriage by her father, wore a white taffeta gown embroidered in silver, and a picture hat trimmed in ostrich feathers and orange blossoms. Her only ornament was a string of pearls, the gift of the bridegroom. She carried bride's roses.

Miss Evans wore yellow organdie with a hat to match, and carried yellow roses while Miss Shannon wore lavender organdie and carried pink roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Seddon left for an extended wedding trip at the conclusion of which they will be at home in Providence.

Among the out-of-town guests were Mrs. E. M. Sedden, of Providence; Mrs. Alfred Sedden and Miss Hazel Sedden, of New York; Mr. John Sedden and Miss Gladys Sedden, of Chicago, and Mrs. Frank Beall, of Baltimore.

BOY'S SENTENCE WAITS ON NEW TRIAL MOVE

A motion for a new trial for John McHenry, convicted slayer of Detective James E. Armstrong, will be filed in Criminal Court No. 1 by Attorneys Hawken and Havell.

If Justice Gould denies the new trial, McHenry will be sentenced this week and an execution date fixed which will allow time for the Court of Appeals to pass upon the verdict of the District Supreme Court which convicted McHenry of first-degree murder.

Denmark has a two-story pig sty, accommodating nearly 1,000 animals in which almost all the work is done electrically.

Paris Racing Season "Deadest" In Years, According to Foreign Smart Set; Blame "Newly Rich"

By CATHERINE GROTH.

Paris, June 28.—High prices, passport restrictions, difficulties in securing hotel accommodations and the unprecedented influx of newly rich made the Paris racing season, which came to an end with the Grand Prix race today, the "deadest" in years, according to the universal judgment of the smart set. It was even duller than the war-time seasons, which were at least enlivened by brilliant uniforms.

Despite the brave efforts of leading hosts and hostesses to brighten up the "great week" which ended today, the majority of entertainments proved disappointments, or, as Americans frankly termed it tonight "fizzles."

A source of embarrassment equal to that of the invasion of Paris by newly rich was the presence of dozens of divorced couples. Many hostesses, notably Mrs. Hugh Wallace, wife of the American Ambassador, Miss Elsie De Wolfe and Mrs. A. B. Spreckels, partly solved the difficulty by seating their dinner guests in "fours" at small tables, thus avoiding the presence of women with their divorced husbands at the same board.

Another effort to overcome the season's shortcomings was made by Cortland Bishop who started the "airplane tea" which was quickly taken up by scores of society leaders, including Princess Murat, who returned this week from Rome, following her unfortunate ball there which is reported to have resulted in the banishment of two princes.

Mary Garden, who has returned from a visit to the Riviera; Baroness Gourgaud, nee Gebhardt, and A. K. Maccomber, also have been doing much flying lately. Baroness Gourgaud owns a private "air limousine," and Mr. Maccomber makes biweekly trips to the English races.

Proper Thing Now Is to Peel Off Soiled Skin

Those who abhor sticky, greasy, shiny, streaked complexions should religiously avoid creams, powders and rouges during the heated days. There's no need for them, anyway, since the virtues of mercolized wax have become known. No amount of perspiration will produce any evidence that you've been using the wax. As it is applied at bedtime and washed off in the morning, the complexion never looks like a make-up. Mercolized wax gradually takes off a bad complexion, instead of adding anything to make it worse. It has none of the disadvantages of cosmetics and accomplishes much more in keeping the complexion beautifully white, satiny and youthful, free from freckles, pimples, blotches and other blemishes. Just get an ounce of it at your druggist's and see what a few days' treatment will do. Use like cold cream.—Adv.

Woodward & Lothrop

New York WASHINGTON—Paris

Store Will Remain Closed Today, Tuesday, June 29th

For Our Annual Summer Inventory

Business Hours During the Summer

Will be from 9:15 A. M. to 6 P. M. daily. Saturdays, beginning July 10 and continuing through September 4, we will remain closed all day, giving our store family the usual Summer Saturday Holidays.

PARISH TO FETE FATHER O'BRIEN

St. Peter's Congregation Plans Reception as Part Of Jubilee.

The Rt. Rev. Msgr. James O'Brien, for fifty years an ordained priest, is receiving the tribute of 3,000 members of St. Peter's Parish, in a four-day celebration of the centennial of the parish and the golden jubilee of the pastor. The celebration began Sunday.

A solemn high mass of requiem for the deceased members of the parish was celebrated yesterday morning by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. George W. Devine. It was followed by a sermon delivered by Father John W. Dowling. Last night at 8 o'clock the children of the parish were hosts at a reception in honor of the pastor.

A children's communion will be given for the pastor at 8 o'clock this morning in the church. At 8 o'clock in the evening a reception in honor of Father O'Brien will be held in the church.

Clergy from the entire archdiocese and other States will gather tomorrow for the last day of the dual celebration when His Eminence, James, Cardinal Gibbons is expected to celebrate pontifical high mass.

Frederick Has Harding Club.

Frederick, Md., June 28.—The first gun of the campaign here was fired by Republicans when a Harding and Coolidge Club was organized. These officers were elected: President, George R. Dennis; vice presidents, Charles McC. Mathias, Edgar H. McBride and Albert M. Patterson; secretary, Holden S. Felton; assistant secretary, William O. Wertenbaker; treasurer, Millard N. Nusz. A speech was delivered by Reno S. Harp, a Maryland delegate to the Chicago convention.

Birthday Greetings

WILLIAM EDGAR BORAH,

Senator from Idaho, who has served in the upper chamber since January 15, 1907, today will celebrate his fifty-fifth birthday. Borah was educated in the public schools of Wayne County, Ill., where he was born, and later graduated from Kansas State University. He devoted all of his time to his law practice before he was elected to the Senate. His home here is at 2139 Wyoming avenue northwest.

Berry Crop Brings Wealth.

Cape Charles, Va., June 28.—Farmers of the Eastern Shore of Virginia and Maryland have just closed one of the most profitable berry seasons in the history of the Peninsula. It is estimated the strawberry growing industry brought to the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Virginia more than $2,000,000. More than $650,000 was brought into bank accounts of Wicomico County growers. The average price was $7.50 a 32-quart crate. Nearly 90,000 crates were shipped from berry centers of Wicomico.

RENT DISPUTES HAVING SLUMP

Tenants to Ask Mandamus To Force Recognition Of Commission.

Since June 6, when the Court of Appeals declared the Ball rent act unconstitutional, forty-seven complaints have been filed with the Rent Commission.

There is a notable falling off in complaints both from landlords and tenants since many persons about to become involved in disputes over rent or possession of property are not willing to risk an appeal to the United States Supreme Court.

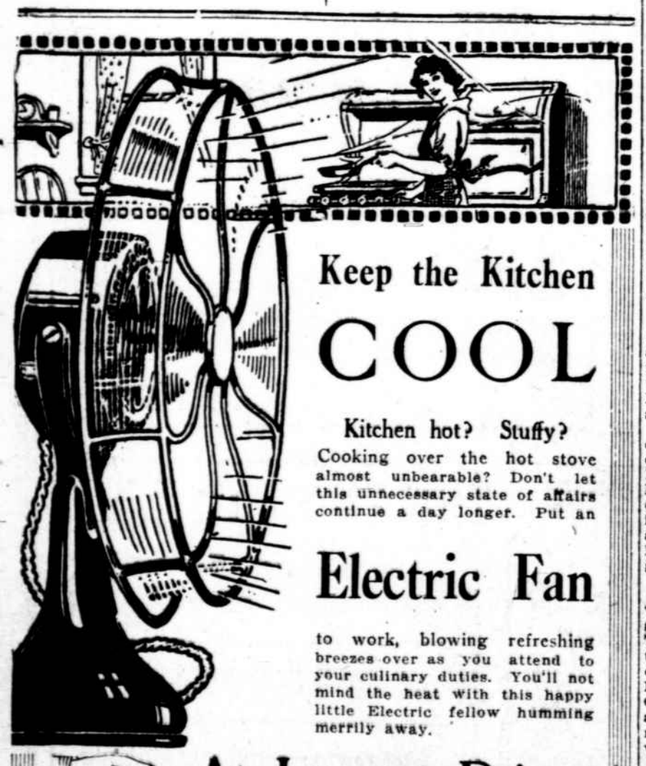
While the appeal from the Court of Appeals decision is pending the District Supreme Court will be called upon to issue a writ of mandamus compelling the Municipal Court and the Appellate Court to recognize the Rent Commission. George P. Hart, attorney for the Tenants' Protective League announced yesterday that a petition for the writ wil be filed today or tomorrow.

The United States Supreme Court, Hart stated, will be called upon also to restrain the lower courts from interfering with the Rent Commission until the highest court has had time to pass upon the constitutionality of the rent law.

Should the District Supreme Court issue the writ, it was announced the United States Supreme Court will then be asked to dismiss the petition for the injunction applying to the lower courts.

Poles Report 2,000 Killed.

London, June 28.—The following communique covering activities of the Poles was received from Warsaw today: "The enemy's resistance has been broken on the river Pripet to Ozerzyo. We captured considerable material. Two thousand of the enemy were killed."



Keep the Kitchen COOL

Kitchen hot? Stuffy? Cooking over the hot stove almost unbearable? Don't let this unnecessary state of affairs continue a day longer. Put an

Electric Fan

to work, blowing refreshing breezes over as you attend to your culinary duties. You'll not mind the heat with this happy little Electric fellow humming merrily away.

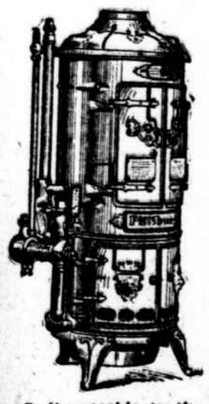
At Lowest Prices

We're selling 9-inch, 12-inch and 16-inch DIEHL Fans at positively the lowest prices in Washington.

HOWARD P. FOLEY COMPANY
ELECTRIC SERVICE
Between H and N. Y. Ave.
806 12th N.W.
Phones Main 1120 1121

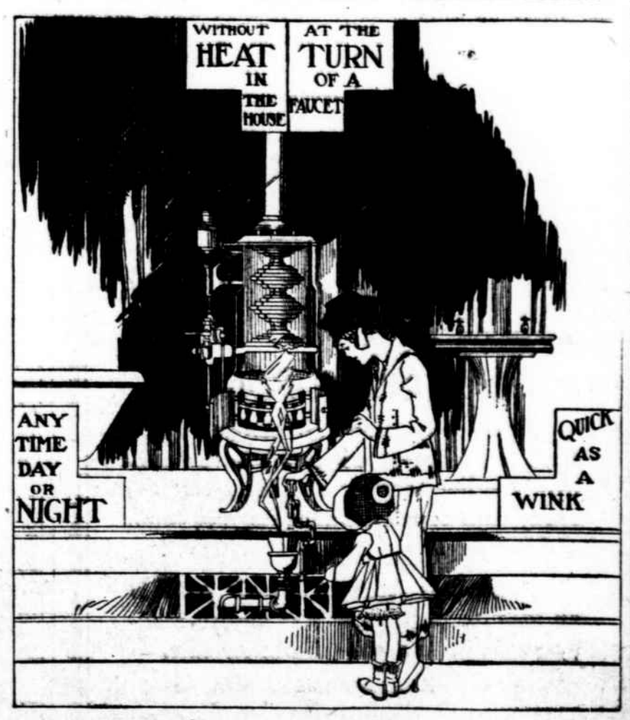
Tomorrow's the Last Day of This SPECIAL 5% DISCOUNT Cash or Terms ON PITTSBURG AUTOMATIC GAS WATER HEATERS

See the special **Street Demonstration** at our Sales Department, 419 Tenth Street N. W., and take advantage of this special discount to provide **your** home with hot water "quick-as-a-wink."



Indispensable to the Modern Home.

We will be glad to charge it and allow you to pay in small monthly installments with your gas bill.



Washington Gas Light Co.

Sales Department, 419 Tenth St. N. W.