

ELECTION PROCLAMATION. Notice is hereby given that there will be a special election held in the incorporated town of Clemons Grove, Iowa, on the 10th day of January, 1916, for the purpose of submitting to the electors of said town the question of the passage and adoption of the ordinance hereinafter set out in this notice.

OFFICIAL BALLOT. For an affirmative vote upon an question submitted upon this ballot, put a cross (X) mark in the square after the word "YES." For a negative vote, put a cross (X) mark in the square after the word "NO."

Small franchises be granted to Iowa Railway and Light Company, its successors or assigns, within the incorporated town of Clemons Grove, Iowa, to construct, reconstruct, maintain and operate a power plant for the generation of electricity, systems for the transmission, distribution and use of electricity, to furnish electricity to the town and its inhabitants for all purposes, all upon the terms and conditions set out in the following ordinance?

Table with 2 columns: YES, NO. For YES, there is a box for a cross (X). For NO, there is a box for a cross (X).

ORDINANCE AUTHORIZING IOWA RAILWAY AND LIGHT COMPANY, ITS SUCCESSORS OR ASSIGNS, WITHIN THE INCORPORATED TOWN OF CLEMONS GROVE, IOWA, TO CONSTRUCT, RECONSTRUCT, MAINTAIN AND OPERATE A POWER PLANT FOR THE GENERATION OF ELECTRICITY, SYSTEMS FOR THE TRANSMISSION, DISTRIBUTION AND USE OF ELECTRICITY, AND TO FURNISH ELECTRICITY TO THE TOWN AND ITS INHABITANTS FOR ALL PURPOSES, AND PROVIDING FOR THE FURNISHING OF ELECTRIC ENERGY TO THE TOWN FOR PUBLIC PURPOSES.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE TOWN COUNCIL OF THE TOWN OF CLEMONS GROVE, IOWA:

Section One.

Permission and authority are hereby granted to the IOWA RAILWAY AND LIGHT COMPANY, its successors and assigns (hereinafter called the "Grantee"), for a period of twenty-five (25) years from and after the passage and adoption of this ordinance at a special election duly called and held for the purpose of electing the electors of Clemons Grove, Iowa, within the corporate limits of the said town, as the same now are or may hereafter be located, to construct, reconstruct, maintain and operate a power plant for the generation of electricity, and to enter upon the streets, alleys, highways, bridges and public places of said town, and therein, thereon, thereunder and thereover, to construct, reconstruct, maintain and operate a system for the transmission, distribution and use of electricity, to consist of poles, wires, conduits and other construction necessary or incident to said system and its use, including a high potential electric transmission line to and through the town, and to sell and furnish electric current or energy to the town, and its inhabitants for all purposes.

Section Two.

The said transmission and distribution lines shall, so far as practicable, be placed in the alleys, with the wires of said lines at least sixteen (16) feet above the surface of the ground and the distribution system so as to furnish electric light to said applicants, and for each applicant having an installation of lamps having a maximum hourly capacity for consumption of current equal to one-half kilowatt, the grantee shall construct at its own expense, three hundred feet of said line to serve said applicants, but for all construction in excess thereof, the applicants shall pay to the grantee the cost thereof before the grantee shall be required to construct the same; and the grantee may require the applicant to be served by the said extension to sign reasonable contracts agreeing to use electricity for lighting purposes for one year, and to maintain and renew that portion of said line built at their expense.

Section Three.

The town council may, by resolution, upon the written demand of one or more persons, require the grantee herein to extend its overhead transmission and distribution system so as to furnish electric light to said applicants, and for each applicant having an installation of lamps having a maximum hourly capacity for consumption of current equal to one-half kilowatt, the grantee shall construct at its own expense, three hundred feet of said line to serve said applicants, but for all construction in excess thereof, the applicants shall pay to the grantee the cost thereof before the grantee shall be required to construct the same; and the grantee may require the applicant to be served by the said extension to sign reasonable contracts agreeing to use electricity for lighting purposes for one year, and to maintain and renew that portion of said line built at their expense.

Section Four.

Whenever the grantee, in erecting, construction or maintaining said poles, conduits and other appliances, shall take up any pavement or make any excavation in the streets, alleys or public places of said town, such pavement shall be replaced to the satisfaction of the town officials.

Section Five.

If any person desires to move on any highway any building which will interfere with the poles, wires or other construction hereby authorized, the grantee may be required by the Mayor to remove the poles and wires of its said system for not exceeding five hours and not earlier than eight o'clock in the forenoon, nor later than three o'clock in the afternoon, provided the route and time for moving said building be first approved and designated by the Mayor in a written notice to the grantee twenty-four hours before the time of said removal accompanied by the reasonable cost of said removal and replacement of the poles and wires of the grantee, said cost to be fixed by the Mayor and paid by the owner of the building, but the grantee shall not be required to remove any part of its high potential electric transmission lines provided any suitable route exists for moving said building which does not interfere with said line, and the grantee shall be entitled to forty-eight hours' notice from the Mayor of the necessity of the removal of the wires of said line.

Section Six.

The electricity to be supplied, distributed and sold under the provisions of this ordinance shall be alternating current of such cycle and

voltage as the service demands, and said service shall be maintained for twenty-four consecutive hours daily, except when making repairs on the high potential transmission line serving said town, between one o'clock A. M. and five o'clock A. M. of the same day, or when prevented by accidents or causes beyond the control of the grantee.

Section Seven.

The grantee is hereby authorized to charge and collect for electric energy furnished to each consumer for lighting purposes consumed in any calendar month, not to exceed the following rates:

For the first ten (10) kilowatt hours consumed, fifteen (15) cents per kilowatt hour.

For the next thirty (30) kilowatt hours consumed, twelve (12) cents per kilowatt hour.

For all in excess of forty (40) kilowatt hours consumed, eight (8) cents per kilowatt hour.

The grantee is not required to charge less than One Dollar (\$1.00) to any customer for electric energy furnished for lighting purposes during any calendar month.

The grantee is hereby authorized to charge and collect from each customer for electric energy used for power purposes, consumed in any calendar month, not to exceed the following rates:

For the first fifteen (15) kilowatt hours per horse power of rated capacity of motors installed, consumed, ten (10) cents per kilowatt hour.

For the next thirty (30) kilowatt hours per horse power of rated capacity of motors installed, consumed, six (6) cents per kilowatt hour.

For all consumption in excess of forty (40) kilowatt hours per horse power of rated capacity of motors installed, four (4) cents per kilowatt hour.

The grantee is authorized to demand and collect a minimum charge from any customer for power service furnished during any one month of One Dollar (\$1.00) per horse power of rated capacity of motors installed.

All bills for service for light and power are to be rendered to the customer monthly, and to be due and payable within ten days after rendition.

When the aggregate capacity of motors installed by any customer does not exceed one (1) horse power, current for the operation of such motors shall be furnished at lighting rates.

Separate meters shall be used for measuring current for light and current furnished for power.

The foregoing rates shall be in force for the ten years next ensuing after the grantee commences to render service to the town and its inhabitants and shall continue until a readjustment of rates is demanded by the town or the grantee. The grantee agrees to furnish all customers meters without charge. By the term "customer" is meant each separate meter installed.

Section Eight.

During the term of this franchise, the town agrees to use electricity furnished by the grantee herein for the lighting of its streets, alleys and public places, and the grantee agrees to install and maintain (including the renewal of lamps at its own expense) a system consisting of poles, wires, lamps and other appurtenances therefor, the location and size of said lamps to be agreed upon between the town council and the grantee, which system shall consist of at least six lamps.

Section Nine.

The town agrees to pay to the grantee for such lighting service according to the following rates per lamp per year:

Moonlight Schedule. 40 cp. 60 cp. 80 cp. 100 cp. All night. .18.00 21.00 24.00 27.00

Midnight. .18.00 19.20 22.20 25.20

One A. M. .18.00 19.80 22.80 25.80

Every Night Schedule. 40 cp. 60 cp. 80 cp. 100 cp. All night. .25.00 28.00 31.00 34.00

Midnight. .18.00 21.00 23.40 26.40

One A. M. .19.80 22.80 25.20 28.20

Bills to be rendered on the first day of each calendar month and paid at the first regular meeting of the town council. The said rates are to be in force for the ten years next ensuing after the said street lighting service is first rendered by the grantee to the town, and after said first ten years, the town agrees to pay reasonable rates for the lighting of its streets, or the rate agreed upon between the town and the grantee, or as may be fixed by the rate fixed in the manner provided by law. Nothing in this ordinance shall prevent the town and the grantee from agreeing upon a change in the size, kind, or location of the lamps to be used, schedule of burning hours, or the compensation to be paid.

Section Ten.

If the town installs a municipal water works, consisting of pipes and pumps, at any time during the term of this franchise, it agrees to use electricity furnished by the grantee for the operation of said water works, and to pay for said service at the rate of five cents per kilowatt hour for the first ten years after said water works is installed, and the rates to be paid after the expiration of said ten years shall be as agreed upon between the town and the grantee, or as may be fixed in the manner provided by law. The said grantee shall install a correct meter in the pumping plant of the town, but all meters and meter connections are to be furnished by the town at its own expense.

Section Eleven.

The grantee agrees within twelve months from and after the acceptance of this franchise, as herein-after provided, to build a high potential electric transmission line to the town, and thereafter to maintain said transmission line of sufficient capacity to furnish the maximum requirements of the town and its inhabitants, but the town council may by resolution grant further time or times to the grantee within which to make the construction herein provided for.

Section Twelve.

The grantee shall hold the town harmless from any and all damages caused or accruing through or by reason of the construction, reconstruction, maintenance and operation of the said transmission system, distribution system and other construction hereby authorized.

Section Thirteen.

The grantee herein, shall file its acceptance of this ordinance within

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Novelized by Samuel Field From the Successful Play by ROI COOPER MEGRUE and WALTER HACKETT

PROLOGUE. Did you ever hear of a successful combination of love and business? Probably not. Well, here is the opportunity to learn just how it can be done. The greatest force in modern commercial life has undoubtedly been shown to be effective advertising, and in this interesting narrative you will see how this fact comes into operation. Based on one of the most popular plays of the year, this story will be read with interest by the business man, the ambitious youth and the trustful young girl who looks at life with more or less perplexity. It is a story that reveals how the spirit of hope overcomes the deepest despair, even when the outlook is most disheartening. It combines the practical with the sentimental affairs of business and home life and at the same time running through it is a vein of humor irresistible in its appeal. The characters are true to life, and the net result of their activities is that you should never acknowledge defeat while you have a breath to breathe.

CHAPTER I. A Rich Man's Son. OLD CYRUS MARTIN, the soap king, sat in his library in a very contented frame of mind. There was a thorn in his flesh, and he began to feel it more and more. It was not an agreeable sensation, a thorn in the flesh, for a soap king whose cuticle was not accustomed to it. He traced it more or less vaguely to his meeting that morning with his old friend and rival in the soap business, John Clark. They had fallen in with each other, as often happened, at the Directors' club about lunch time and had one of their half friendly, half hostile chats together. And to make a long story short, Martin had bet Clark \$30,000 that his son, Rodney Martin, would be making more money in a year's time than Clark's son Ellery. As neither boy had ever made a penny in his life, unless betting on a football game or winning a jackpot could be called making money, there was a fairly spicy flavor to the bargain. Perhaps he had not spoiled him enough, his mother used to think so. Perhaps his mother, had she lived, with that nervous way she had of prodding people on, would have been of benefit when more sternness had failed. The boy had spent more money in college each year than the sum total of his father's and mother's expenses during the first childless years of their married life; not necessarily on fast living, his father was reasonably sure of that, but for luxuries and gewgaws at which young men in the old days would have turned up their noses. Rodney's father had not gone to college himself, though his parents could have sent him. He was not altogether a self made man. His own father, Rodney's grandfather, a country banker in Connecticut, had left him the heritage of a modest fortune, and thrifty habits, and in the soap king's mind, now these seemed more to be thankful for than half a dozen college professors and their snap courses. Yet there was nothing particular the matter with Rodney's inheritance and environment, there was just something lacking in the boy himself. Compare Rodney, for instance, with young Rufus Plodman, son of old Ellery Plodman of the State Wire and Iron works. Rufus was one of the liveliest young men in the business world, married to a nice wife and with

a family growing up already. His name was beginning to be mentioned more and more. Then there was Chauncey Brinkhurst, who took the burden of the Excelsior National bank almost entirely off old Brinkhurst's shoulders, and a good thing for the depositors too. There was even Will J. Robinson, Jr., of the Pine Hill Dye Works company, who had brought in orders that set the concern on its feet, there was good reason to believe, in just the nick of time. Compare all these and a good few others with his own young hopeful, and which name got the best of it? The boy was attractive, too; his father had always liked him. Perhaps that was one of the chief troubles. Even as a little child he had never flown into tempers or had hateful ways. His own winning and noncombative disposition had been the chief means, no doubt, of warding off the disciplines of life. He was amiable and good looking in an unobtrusive way, and everybody liked him. To look at him impartially you would not have thought he lacked character, unless you yielded too much to your prejudice against a slight lisp and an otherwise somewhat finicky way of talking. He did not use what debt now, nor overdraw his allowance, or at any rate not very much; he had never done so much, and in college he had got fairly good marks, as nearly as his father could make out, and had won his degree of A. B. without too obvious difficulty. Didn't the precious sheepskin hang framed on the wall of his room, surrounded by a veritable picture gallery of college game clubs and eleven and nines? Cyrus Martin had been credibly informed that you could not actually graduate from Harvard or Yale or Princeton without some portion of mentality. Where did it show itself in Rodney? As a boy he had had his flashes of cleverness and wit; what prospecting had been revealed in them? Ransacking his memories, old Martin could not remember what they were; had they been merely the subjective readings of fond parents' minds? Why was Rodney so different from old Clark's boy Ellery? Well, perhaps Clark was a good deal of a bluffer in this instance. Martin must call the bluff and win out somehow in the matter of this bet, or his life would be worth living. He rang the bell sharply for Johnson, his butler, prepared to have a pretty sharp twing of the summons was not promptly answered? "Any one call this afternoon, Johnson?" he asked, when that silent footed dignitary appeared. Johnson took a silver tray from the table near the hall door and glanced downward at it stiffly. "The Countess de Beaurien," he said impassively. "Who's she?" asked Mr. Martin. "I don't know, sir. She couldn't speak a word of anything but French."

Why Was Rodney So Different From Old Clark's Boy Ellery? Marie was off today, sir, and nobody else could get anything out of her. She claims she had a letter of introduction to you from your Paris partner, Mr. Rivard. "Has Rivard lost his mind?" muttered Martin. "Was she old or young or pretty or what?" "I couldn't say, sir. You can't sometimes always tell with them French ladies, sir." "A letter from Rivard?" muttered Martin. "I don't believe it. He's never given any one a letter to me without tipping me off. Johnson, hand me that fat red book in the lower right hand corner there." Johnson did so, and Mr. Martin began turning over the leaves rapidly, observing: "You know, Johnson, it's easier to read French than to speak it." "So I understand, sir," returned the butler. "Beauregard, Beauville—oh, here she is, Beaurien. No, she is not. A fake, Johnson, just as I supposed. The Countess de Beaurien is seventy years

old, and at her death the title became extinct. Was the lady this afternoon as old as seventy, Johnson?" "Oh, no, sir. Not at all, sir." "Are you sure she asked for me and not Mr. Rodney?" "Quite sure, sir. Miss Grayson was here, sir, and can tell you. We had a time of it." "Some lady going into business to do America or the Americas," was Mr. Martin's inward comment. "Anybody else?" he added aloud. "Yes, sir," said Johnson; "Mrs. Chesmore. She left the blank for the Y. M. C. A. subscription." "I hope you remember that I'm always out for her, Johnson." Mr. Martin thought it really a little shameful how many times this pious lady came to see him. "And who else? Give me that tray," Mr. Martin took the silver and peered beneath the rims of his glasses at the bits of pasteboard. "Ambrose Peale," he read, "press representative of Belle of Broadway company." "Now who was that, Johnson?" "He was calling on Mr. Rodney, sir," said Johnson. "He's been here several times, but never left his card before." A press agent from a Broadway show after Rodney? The young man's father groaned inwardly. "Oh, Lord," he thought, "what next? Visions of breach of promise, of blackbird dinners, or even elopements, flashed through his mind. This settled it. Rodney simply must be a thorough somehow." "Is Mr. Rodney in, Johnson?" was the next inquiry. "No, sir. Not now, sir." "Do you know where he is now?" "From 1 to 2 he was at a downtown restaurant at lunch, sir. From 2:30 to 3 he was at the horse auction company looking at a new harness, sir. From 4 to 5 he's at the Municipal club, sir." "Good heavens, Johnson, how do you know all that?" exclaimed Mr. Martin. "Because he left the telephone numbers, sir, and I was to let him know if Miss Grayson came in, sir." "And has she been here, Miss Grayson?" "Yes, sir; she's been here since 4 o'clock, sir, doing some typing. She's still waiting for you." "Why the devil didn't you say so, then?" "It was coming to it presently, sir." "Tell her to come in, then, to the library. And, Johnson, don't you bother to ring up and tell Mr. Rodney anything, do you understand?" "Yes, sir. Nothing, sir." It was really faithless of Johnson, the soap king thought, to betray Rodney's well laid plans, but Rodney's father had plans of his own in frustration. Let that silly ass Johnson think what he had a mind to. He didn't want Mary Grayson for himself, and he didn't care if she was poor. She came of good stock—there had known her mother—and there could be many a worse fate for Rodney than being caught in her net. He was not sure, in point of fact, if the girl wasn't spreading her nets quietly. The old man was a shrewd judge of character, and there was an idea taking shape in the back of his mind that Mary Grayson might help him earn that \$30,000. Mary Grayson! Well, what made young men work? Love, sometimes, and poverty and necessity. The first night Mr. Rodney up, if not the second and third. But why not all three? "She stoops to conquer," he muttered to himself. To tell the truth he had heard this phrase at the meaning of it. Now he had seen the old farce comedy prettily played not long ago, and the hackneyed title of it had been ringing in his ears with rather a new meaning. Rodney might be made to stoop to be conquered—to conquer himself and his business of a rich man's son. On Mary Grayson's part it was not really stooping if you considered Rodney's mentality and character. He admitted it sourly. If Rodney could find an incentive in Mary Grayson, the stenographer, what did old man Martin care? He knew her for a good girl, as she was a pretty one, and never in speech and manners than some of the widows who made heavy eyes at him from the windows of their limousines. Lots of old fellows, he thought, might feel like making up to Mary themselves. And why not? Well, one reason for Cyrus Martin was that he had known her mother. Besides— "Did you want me, Mr. Martin?"



said Miss Grayson quietly, interrupting his reverie. Miss Mary Grayson was as pretty as her name. Her big round eyes, that were too full of merry shrewdness to be merely doll-like, her dazzling teeth, her clear and rosy skin, her well bred figure and attractive way of dressing, made up a whole that old Martin never saw without some inward breathing of contentment. Old Martin looked up at her now with a sigh. "Well, how are you today, Miss Grayson?" he said aloud. "Very well indeed, thank you, Mr. Martin. I'm always well," said Miss Grayson. "Have you any letters for me today?" They had got into the way for the last six weeks or so of having her come up to the house occasionally when Mr. Martin did not feel equal to going to the office. "Yes, a few. But there's no hurry," he answered presently. "Oh, by the way, Miss Grayson," he went on, "Johnson tells me you were here when that countess called this afternoon. What did you make of her?" "Nothing, I'm sorry to say, Mr. Martin," replied Mary, laughing. "It was really too funny. I feel as Johnson



"It was really too funny."

said, that my education has been neglected. I regret that I was not better educated, ma'am, I said to me."

Mary went on in imitation of Johnson's inimitable manner. "Nothing like this has ever happened to me before, miss, but I can't make her comprehend anything I say. She just sits and waits."

"What was she like?" demanded Mr. Martin, laughing too.

"Well, she was really rather fascinating," Mary began, taking her cue from this encouragement. "And stunning too. The French always are, don't you think? And she had on a duck of a look."

She walked straight in and looked straight at me and began to jabber like a streak of lightning. The French fairly flew out of her mouth. I told her it was impossible for her to see Mr. Martin—that he was confined to the house by a severe attack of gout, and couldn't she leave her message?"

"And did she?"

"Well, her message sounded something like this: 'JedestrepierarmousteurmartinaproposdesAFFAIRES. Jesuitchemaisonpeutoutouretreplus. Sijepouvaisavoirlegenredecensu-avonmartinpourlafrauncecasinelle AFFAIRE. JedonneraiquantemillefrancspourcetteAGGENCE.'"

Mr. Martin's mouth fell open with amused astonishment during this tirade. He had once met a young woman who could make a noise like Sara Bernhardt without knowing more than half a dozen words of French. But Mary Grayson beat her.

"Well, well," laughed Mr. Martin; "it's a wonderful language, French."

"Isn't it," said Mary. "So finally we tried signs and pantomime. I made a wild, sweeping gesture at her to show that you were out. She rattled on worse than before. Then I pretended Johnson was you, Mr. Martin, and I showed him out of the door and shrieked 'out!' Sometimes if you talk loud

enough it seems as if they might understand you, but this one didn't. And then she began to act at Johnson and me too. She evidently wanted to know when you'd be back, whereupon I ran over to the clock and pointed violently to the figure 8.

"I told Johnson never to let her in again unless Marie was here to interpret her," said Mary in conclusion.

"Quite right," said Mr. Martin. "By the way," he added, eyes his pretty secretary shrewdly, "do you think she was after Rodney? Was she young enough for that?"

"Some women are never too old for that, are they, Mr. Martin?" she said coolly.

He glanced at her furtively a moment, as she patted back her hair, looking pleasantly at the window. There had been a time in those early days, when she had first come to him, to try her hand at a secretarialship, when she had reminded him intimately of her two parents. It was in loyalty to one of them that he had given her a chance. Sometimes, in a flash, these would be a curiously vivid suggestion of her mother in her—something in the way she raised her head and looked at him, a sound in the tone of her voice as she said good morning. Such impressions, for a long time, gave old Martin a sharp pang that he could not ignore even in his thinnest heart. Then there was that even sharper twinge, and a curiously less pleasant one, when she reminded him of her father. He had been a handsome dog in his day, Rob Grayson—there was no denying that.

An idea was taking shape in Mr. Martin's brain pan; if only he could put it over.

(To Be Continued.)

Bad Habits.

Those who breakfast at eight o'clock or later, lunch at twelve and have dinner at six are almost certain to be troubled with indigestion. They do not allow time for one meal to digest before taking another. Not less than five hours should elapse between meals. If you are troubled with indigestion correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets, and you may reasonably hope for a quick recovery. These tablets strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Obtainable everywhere.

All There Was in It.

"You say that you left your small handbag on the train, madam," said the polite young man at the counter in the department of the railroad station in which articles left on trains were to be found, if found at all. "Will you please describe the bag and its contents?"

"Well, it was a small handbag of glazed leather about seven or eight inches long and five or six inches wide. I am not sure that I can describe all of the contents, but I know that there was in the bag a handkerchief with a narrow lace edge, a couple of minutes tickets, three samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of darning cotton, a yard and a half of Hamburg insertion, a small manure bucket, a hatpin, twenty trading stamps, a card of tiny pearl buttons, a shoe button, a little bottle of camphor tablets, Yox, and a little pearl and gold vanity box, and a short lead pencil, and a shopping list and a little silver glove button and a paper of soap samples of ribbon, a sample of taffeta silk, pale blue; a door key and two little keys; a laundry list, a pair of white kid gloves, a receipt for a skirt I had left to be dyed, two spools of thread, a card of hooks and eyes, a newspaper poem I had taken a fancy to, a small ball of