

The Hollow of Her Hand George Barr McCutcheon



SHAPPER XIX

The Hollow of Her Hund. are formed approximately that was much top your failube it anoughly the reader four your and pero prominent devices the lines also entractional. PORT and and delicated in the more collegates. Heavy forming their time they must be quite out of the besid to pigfull more for the persons of marking and well doing all some of secondary

the equipment than for anything then things the believed at pear, as the Social Britis send Two twee second setting the the mounts your man south got any dath. He will piller menny concensing her conditioncountry thought in chitical at a perfect for a mobile out a more Herene for of cooler to a researce Carriots and other serve?" others Have had told little the

notes standardists plante. It was day seferil yesterday." Carrott signally and gave a Salimite pa plate of Aura. He met the lawyor nom-The entire from the agent make when he

the flow? park freezelf openedly. share in a had may Rooth pin hand stangely. tally your property consider our parameters and henry the residue that Herry Course

THE SHOPE YOU SHY! I thought the Wrandama would trast She's all right, Carroll says." Pretty fairly of they ever found out for (41) hay last that printenes and to ber and that they wouldn't be like the trimber of ber new synthesis?" by to forgive per for the stand she'd telmen. She congett seem to care, how. course," said Mrs. Wrandall soldly. term, what the Weanfalls think of her By the may figure you any indoness librers until yesterday." trong states t address

I wish I were agree that I had," said He. #mon how a cablegram?

I see policy overgood in this Conline types cable her on of the building.

True se Toneiny not not know that I've fone H! FOR INTERNATION ?

The Tomorrow sight I shall go said the decrease erns to Philadelphia, to be good till for me to also langue. You have out for he looks! tell about these sperations."

believe even on Friday.

The Wrondskie seriood from Rurope, without the resultitions redunal manage. Mr Radmond Westerfull, white mot them at the dark beared a eigh of relief. "He will be over on the Lucitaria

seems remain that known to himself weeks a terroritary brook. Mr Wennesdall's tone fall. "I hope

party he enter much to the indigention



He Met the Lawyer Coming Away From the Apartment.

of his cite and the secret enemelmons of his sun. These produtory commothous of the firstish mubility. Predators! garged tire Weardall.

ness a friend one blog fed," went on this edd goodleman firmly "If he comme to New York, Lostic, I'll stake my brad to went to long in torrowing a few thousand dulines from such of he attempting to pay it back. Oh, I for you." knew them.

toutic auslioued rather hard. What a the name bere dad?" he asked bestille "Anchody dend?" Sern in quite III I bear Slow fore

of some next, Carroll tells me." Is she going to marry Brands Resetts?" autual ble seen.

Mr. Wrandall's face stiffened four I was a little heaty in my conclu stone Brandon enme to the offer fen dars ago and informed enther plain words that there is about letely enthing in the roport."

The stones you gay! 'End, I wrote per a rather intimate letter-" Lette got no tarther than this. He was manahat stunned and bentidered &

tie private reflections. Mr. Wennight was lost to study for the smarks of the other occupants of

the sector dust attitud diese across

If we more establish to the attachment the office a citie involvemently, "don't line cor on one and arms the fine and one knew? Just to let her know and waited. Herry sentled ancestate, der and perplexity.

"The out of this quantities that moved" the present the section result are new force as already as to day that he except to and that a movie was over some sort april a falley. "We shall be dread-

The is proving stell, I hear," monthled

mently offered the suggestion in

"Watt work me her dery work. Any

"Mai (bush) (brandes)'s mother was note of the crossidy and of operated on for something or other

> "Oh dear" The goor dating. Where? Philliedelphia, of coorse. I consider it tot me one feetle

wall lasts a good train to Philadetmy cost of new aread or any phila or four projects. I could go-Rently, my dear," said her hos-You forget how howy we are, moth-

no services else. Became to now or," sold Worland, without a contin-Sommanus and Mrs. Wrandall, in ton and not to an produce face to feel considerable confusion. "Was it a seriour speration Redmond?

They cut a home out of her nose, Today I am not for the first time that's all. Rrandon says her heart is from mandately the areas me it work They were afraid of the other.

"Conditions" what Mee Weardall the truth places here. I said I thought the relight here suspected a note of I didn't have for home! disappointment in her roles.

"I shall go up to see Sara this afterdecretedly would be shifted from party noon; and Virian cambly, "What's You have been my to see her, of

> He Adjected "I Midn't hear of her "PH 26 up with you, Viv," said Les-

"No you won't" said his sister fat The year from the month come if you ly. "I'm going to apologize to her for something I said to Brandon Booth. You needn't tag along, Los."

the sill have your latter in a At half-past five in the afternoon, couple of days, according to Sara, who the Wrandall Historates stopped in section to have a very faithful cores front of the tall sportment building appendent in the purson of that maid hear the park, a footman jurked open I shutder to think of the cable total the door, and Miss Wrandali stopped in the part few months! I seemotioned that. At the same moment a telegraph monday if the main suspects anything themsenger buy passed on the sidewalk more than a loving interest in Miss to compute the artistic but puzzling f setiation. What I was short to sug- formerals on the imposing gellies doors

Priday saying that Sara is very my Miss Wrandall had horself annormond by the obsequious decrease. I will eather of course, but Kara and stood by in patience to wait for I'm you some to my office tomor carried out. "No one could got in without being announced from below;

"I o'n got in all right, all right," said Friday I hope it will not be necessary the messenger try, "I got a tellygram

the to the test" exclaimed the I trust everything will go wall, foretown, with some onergy, While Miss Wrandall walted in

Second things of note transplant Sara's encaption hall on the tenth floor, the messenger, having traversed a more devices toute, arrived with his

Watson took the envelope and tota him to wait Five minutes passed. Miss Wrandall grew very uncomfortnest exiling said Lesise, who for ahis under the persistent though comolimentary para of the street weekin. He stared at her, wide eyed and admiring, his tribute to the glorious. She stared back occasionally, narrow-syst and represent, her tribute to the gro-

Will you please step into the draw. ingroom, Miss Wrandall," said Watson, returning. He led her across the small foyer and threw open a door. She passed into the room beyond.

Then he turned to the boy who stood boolds the hall seat, making change for a quarter as he approached. Here," he said, handing him the resolpt book and a dime, "that's for you." He dropped the quarter into his own pocket, where it mingled with colos that were strangers to it up to that instant, and imperiously closed the door behind the boy who falled to say "thank you." Every man to his tradet

There was a woman in the drawingroom when Vivian entered, standing well over against the windows with ber back to the light. The visitor stopped short in surprise. She had expected to find her sister in law in had, attended by a politely superior person in pure white.

"Why, Sara," she began, "I am glad to see you are up and-" The other woman came forward

But I am not Sara, Miss Wrandall, he said, in a well-remembered voice. How do you do?"

Vivian found berself looking into the face of Hetty Castleton. Instantly she extended her hand

This is a surprise!" she exclaimed. When did you return? Leslie told me your plans were quite settled when he enw you in Lucerne. Oh, I see! Of es. And he'll not seek to humiliate us | course! How stupld of me. Sura sent

> She has been quite III," said Hetty, non committally, "We get in yesterday. I thought my place was here, naturally.

> "Naturally," repeated Vivian, in a detached sort of way. "How is she today? May I see her?"

"She is very much better. In fact, she is sitting up in her room." A warm flush suffused her face, a shy smile appeared in her eyes. "She is receiving we gentlemen visitors, to be perfectly mest, Miss Wrandall, her lawyer, Mr.

Carroll, and Mr. Booth. They were seated alde by side on the uncomfortable Louis Selze divan in the middle of the room. "Perhaps she won't care to see me

after an audience so fatiguing," said Miss Wrandall sweetly "And so exseparating," she added, with a smile. Hettr looked her perplexity.

"Never mind dever mind." "Oh, you must watt" order that's not at all in someti with the other's mood. "Bara expects to see you. The men will be out in a few minutes."

"I failed I will risk in compression morning," said Vivian saurity that arose almost immediately and again



Vivian Found Herself Looking Into the Face of Hetty Castleton.

extended her hand. "So glad to see 700 back again, Miss Castleton. Come and see me. Give my love to Sara."

She took her departure in some haste, and in her heart she was rejoteing that she had not succeeded in making a fool of herself by confessing to Sara that she had said onkind things about her to Brandon Booth.

Hetty resumed her seat in the broad French window and stated out over the barren treetops in the park. A frightened, pathetic droop returned to her lips. It had been there most of the day.

were in close, even represed contarsace. The young mistress of the house ward to their chairs, Mr. Carroll hald ment among them being three or four telegrams. Rooth's face was radiant despite the serious matter that occur doz. pled his mind. He had reached town sarly in the morning in response to a nonnelng the sudden, unannounced ap lawyer spoke plainly. pearance of Hetty Castleton at his offices on the previous afternoon. The companied by her maid, who had a dis am confident. There will be a nine

but could not find the opportunity. With some firmness, Miss Castleton the odds if-" and asked Mr. Carroll to explain why

Mechanical the Age May Be, But

Has the Best of the Spirit of

the Past.

Ours, says a veteran theater mana-

ger gloomily, is a mechanical age, in

which less and less is left to the hu-

man factor, to originality, individual

ity and the spirit. Ours is, indeed, a

mechanical age, but it is not an age

that dispenses, or is at all likely to

dispense with charm, beauty and the

things of the spirit. To the broader

vision like that of Wells a mechani-

cal age is an age "set free," an age

that has more time for study, contem-

platten and right living. There is no

reason why vulgarity and gross mata

mechanical devices of the age; and

there is plenty of evidence that "the

spirit" is busy trying to utilize the

same devices. Automatic players have

brought music and good music, too-

into tens of thousands of homes in

small towns and rural districts. The

movies are doing wonders. They will

soon become an adjunct of every

school, museum and cultural agency.

They will democratize science. They

will make "dry" studies attractive

They will steadily elevate the stand-

ards of popular entertainment, annex-

ng the spheres of romance, adventure

ables polar explorers to take music

along with them, but has it killed the

pirit of polar explorations? Our age

our age deficient in courage, benevo-

lence, appreciation of natural won-

rialism should capture the wonderful

dell if you don't mind waiting. It is Then Retty broke down sud cried don as I said before, wait! And now. Hetty in a troubled votes. "I feed that the time may may dear," he said to a beneficial they're have conference they're have conference that she was eager to go to Mr. Carroll I have this to say to your Sara will not let me go." An involve glesse appeared is the core bing out semerising about a symbolic opposed to the plan you advocate said. "She wants you to marry me, I the size of the si

was impressed by the wastful, shower and retired with this Castleton to the so sure of that. Why put poor Betty's by as if she were trying to solve an my to the many med and als offer a shortest expression in investigation many in the lien's mouth at this late, eighter quarter allow, all appealing look that caused without much presentle he informed stage after I have protected her so. He took her by the arm and raised her to sorder set a little Like a fasti her that he into averything. More carefully all these months. Why take her to her feet. Holding her quite she jumped at an obvious conclusion, over, Mr. Booth was in possession of the risk? We know she is innocent. close, he looked down into her ques-This all the facts and was even then on the lent it enough that we acquit her in thoming eyes and said very sertousty. girl lowed Booth and was losing him! What of starting for Europe to see her, our hearts! No, I cannot consent, and Vivisu expliced for a moment and then Of course, the letter had falled to I hold both of you to your promises." with an impoles the could not out a reach her in time. There was quite a "There is nothing more I can say, catalogue laid her hand on the others tragic scene in the sectuation of that my dear Sara, said Carroll, shaking Harn't die got a nurse" demanded glim fagers, and nurmared somewhat remote little office during which Mr. his head gloomily, except to arge you Carroll wiped sits eyes and blew his to think it over very sectously. Redone more than once, after which he member, it may mean a great deal in took it upon himself to dispatch a mess her and to our eager young friend. Why should we sacrifice our love for senger to Sara with the word fliat he here. Lears from now, like a boit from and Miss Castleton would present the sky, the truth may come out in his note had been delivered.

> ty was affecting. against And, in truth, she got up from my dear friend?" the couch on which she reclined and "Not at all "he cried hastily, "not instituted on being drassed for dinner at all. I-In another room the amaged nurse was frantically appealing to Mr. Carroll to Rooth earnestly. "We just couldn't let her send for the doctor, only to be confounded by his orbane announce ment that Mrs. Wrandall was as "right se a string" and pleases God, she wouldn't need the services of doctor or nurse again for years to come. Then he asked the nurse if she had ever heard of a disease called "nostalgia." She said she had heard of "homesickness."

Well, that's what alled Mrs. Wrandall," he said. "Miss Castleton is the

Booth came the next morning. Ross as she lay passive in his arms, Hetty denied him. Her arms were around his neck as she miserably whispered that she could not, would not be his wife, notwithstanding her love for him and his readiness to accept her as she was. She was obdurate, lovingly, tenderly obdurate. He would have despaired but for Sara, to whom se afterwards appealed.

"Wait," was all that Sara had said, but he took heart. He was beginning to look upon her as a sorceress. A week ago he had felt sorry for her; his heart had been touched by her transparent misery. Today he saw That! for your philosophy!" her in another light altogether; as the At the same instant he became determined, resourceful, calculating aware of the singular gleam in her woman who, having falled to attain a eyes; a figuid, oriental glow that certain end, was now intensely, keenly seemed to reflect light on her lower were carefully closed, three persons other of a totally different nature. He could not feel sorry for her today.

Hetty deliberately had placed hersat propped up in a loxurious chaine | sait in their hands, withdrawing from lounge, was but intense. Confronting the conference shortly before Vivian's here were the two men, leaning for arrival to give herself over to gloomy looked away, curiously uncomfortable. conjectures as to the future, not only in his hand a number of papers, prom- for herself, but for the man she loved and the woman she worshiped with something of the fidelity of a beaten

At a later conference participated in telephone message from Carroll and by Sara, Booth and Mr. Carroll, the old

"Now are you both willing to give serious consideration to the plan I progirl's arrival had been most unexpect pose? Take time to think it over. No ed. She walked in on Mr. Carroll, ach harm will come to Miss Castleton, I tinetly shaepish look in her eyes and days' sensation, but, after all, it is the sectiod eager to explain something best thing for everybody. You propose living abroad, Booth, so what are "I shan't live abroad unless Hetty

the woman had been set to spy upon reconsiders her decision to not marry her every moment, a demand the wor. me," said the young man dismaily. thy lawyer could not well meet for the "Gad, Sara, you must convince her good and sufficient reason that he that I love her better than-"

make us freer, and freedom from too

monotonous, grinding toil will make

What Came Up.

An Englishman was driving around

Sounty Tipperary one warm day, when

he came across a farmer setting pota-

toes. Thinking to have a joke with

"Well, Pat, what are you planting?"

"Do you think potatoes will come

"Why, I set onions last year in our

rarden, and carrots came up," said the

"Oh," said Pat. "I set an acre of

turnips last year in that field over

there, and do you know what came

"Mike Murphy's old black donkey,

Motes and Beams.

George Ade, over a cup of afternoon

ea with a group of cynical bachelors

"Married men declare that their

wives can't keep a secret, but these

"A married man buttonholed me ir

"'Don't let this go any further,

"'No, certainly not,' said I. 'But

swered. 'She's just like all women-

at the Chicago Athletic club, said:

men themselves are just as bad.

me a frightful scandal,

George,' he ended.

"No," replied the Englishman.

and ate them all," answered Pat.

"Praties, sir," said Pat.

"Of course," said Pat.

ip?" asked the Englishman.

cial and civilized.

him, he began:

Englishman.

and beauty. Our mechanical age en- the billiard room an hour ago and told

has given us aeroplanes, but has it destroyed the spirit of the airmen? Is how did you happen to hear it?"

ders and the finer achievements of can't keep a secret."

NOT IN ALL THINGS GRCSS | man? Knowledge and invention shall

Mrs. Wrandall, at the same time sale suggestion: I for one am relentlessly. "That's pure nonsense, Hetty," he ly. All at once the fall American girl. He sent the maid from the room, would be a mere formallty. I am not caused her to regard him rather fixed-

themselves within half an hour after some way. Think of what it would mean then."

The meeting Seraseen Sara and Ret Sara regarded him steadily. "There wife." . Almost im are out four people who know the mediately the former began to show truth," she said slowly. "It isn't like so full of longing that she wavered. the most singular signs of improve by that Herry or Brandon will tell the ment. She laughed and cried and joy- story. Professional honor forbids your ously announced to the protesting thing so. That leaves me as the sole nurse that she was feeling quite well peril. Is that what you would imply,

"That's all tommy-rot, Sara," cried

have anything to fear from you." With curlous incansistency, she shook her head and remarked sourse, you never could be quite easy in your minds. There would always he the feeling of unrest. Am I to be trusted, after all? I have proved myself to be a vindictive schemer. What assurance can you and Hetty have that will not turn against one or the other of you some time and crush you to satisfy a personal grievance? How do you know, Brandon, that I am not in love with you at this very-"

"Good heavens, Sara!" he cried,

tinued. "It would not be so very strange, would it? I am very human. The power to love is not denied me. Oh, I am merely philosophizing. Don't look so serious. We will suppose that continued along my career as the woman scorned. You have seen how I smart under the lash. Weil?"

"But all that is impossible," said Booth, his face clearing. "You're not God be my witness, Hetty, I glory in ing.

the shadow. Once or twice before he seductive appeal. He stared back at her, almost defensively, but her gaze did not waver. It was he who first "Still," she said slowly, "I think you

contingencies." "I'll take chances, Sara," he said, for the life of him, he could not ex-

plain even to himself. "Even admitting that such should

go so far as to put your loyal friends in a sudden ecstasy of passion in jeopardy, Sara. So we will dismiss of men and mice oft-"

Sara settled back among the cushions with a peremptory wave of her hand. The loose, flowing sleeve fell away, revealing her white, exquisitely modeled arm almost to the shoulder. For some strange, unaccountable reason Booth's eyes fell.

"I am tired, wretchedly tired. It has been a most exhausting day," she said, with a sudden note of weariness in her voice. Both men started up apologetically. "I will think seriously of your plan, Mr. Carroll. There is no hurry, I'm sure. Please send Miss Wrandall in to me, will you? Perhaps you would better tell Hetty to come in as soon as Vivian leaves. Come us more truly human, more truly so back tomorrow afternoon, Brandon. I shall be much more cheerful. By the way, have you noticed that Dicky, out in the library, has been singing all afternoon as if his little throat would split? It is very curious, but today is the first time he has uttered a note in nearly five months. Just listen to him! He is fairly riotous with song." Booth leaned over and kissed the hand she lifted to him. "He is like the rest of us, Sara, inordinately happy." A slight shiver ran through her arm. He felt it.

"I am so afraid his exuberance of spirit may annoy Vivian," said she, with a rare smile. "She detests vulgarity."

The men departed. She lay back in

the chaise-lounge, her eyes fixed on the hand he had touched with his lips. Watson tapped twice on the door. "Mise Wrandall could not wait, ma'am," he said, opening the door softly. "She will call again tomorrow."

"Thank you, Watson. Will you hand me the cigarettes?" Watson hesitated. "The cigarettes,

"But the doctor's orders, ma'am, begging your pardon for-" "I have a new doctor, Watson." "I beg pardon, ma'am!" "The celebrated Doctor Folly," she

said lightly. CHAPTER XX.

"'Oh, the wife, of course,' he an-Sara Wrandall's Decision. "Now, you see what I mean, Brandon, when I insist that it would be a

But she will see you. Miss Wright want wery clear about it himself. "I think she knows all that Bran- mistake for you to marry me," said

go to the public. A trial, you say, his tone convincing, but samething

"You are suspicious, even of me. dearest. I want you. There is but one way for you to be at seace with comments shift court cares over to my shoulders. I will stand between you and everything that may come up to the saige of a shadow? For a weekt dearest, Fre been pleading with you; won't you end the suspense todayend it now-and say you will be my

Her tender time eyes, lately so full of is constantly growing in favor because sweetness of love, and capitulation and it will not injure the finest fabric. For was in them. Her warm, red lips part- laundry purpose sit has so equal. In or. ed in a dear little smile of surrender. package life. 1-3 nore starch for same money. "You know I love you," she said DEFLANCE STARCH CO., Omain, Nebrasio

He kissed the lovely, appealing lips, DASY FLY KILLER made and not once but many times.

"God, how I worship you," he whispered passionately. "I can't go on without you, darling. You are life to me. I love you! I love you!"

She drew back in his arms, the shadow chasing the light out of her

we are both thinking only of it, Brandon. What of the future? Can we foresee the future? Dear heart, I am always thinking of your future, not my own. Is it right for me to bring you-"

ture," he said gravely. "The future that shall be mine to shape and to make glad with the fulfilment of every promise that love has in store for both of as. Put away the doubts, drive out the shadows, dearest. Live in the light for ever. Love is light." "If I were only sure that my shad-

ows would not descend upon you, I--He drew her close and kissed her

them. They do not reflect weakness. but strength and nobility. They make way smash in the third act. you all the more worth having. I thank God that you are what you are, dear heart."

"Give me a few days longer, Brandon," she pleaded. "Let me conquer this strange thing that lies here in my had been conscious of the mysterious, brain. My heart is yours, my soul is yours. But the brain is a rebel. I must triumph over it or it will always He in wait for a chance to overthrow this little kingdom of ours. Today I have been terrified. I am disturbed. would be wise to consider all possible Give me a few days longer." "I would not grant you the resulte

were I not so sure of the outcome," he with an odd buoyancy in his voice that, said gently, but there was a thrill of triumph in the tones. Her eyes grew very dark and soft and her lips trembled with the tide of love that surged turn out to be the case," said Mr. Car. | through her body. "Oh, how adorable roll judicially, "I don't believe you'd you are!" he cried, straining her close

The doorbell rang. They drew anart the thought. Don't forget, however, breathing rapidly, their blood leaping that you hold them in the hollow of with the contact of opposing passions. your hand. My original contention was their flesh quivering. With a shy, based on the time-honored saying, sweet glance at him, she turned to-'murder will out.' We never can tell | ward the door to await the appearance what may turn up. The best laid plans of Watson. He could still feel her in his arms.

A drawling voice came to them from



Booth Kissed the Hand She Lifted to

the vestibule, and a moment later Leslie Wrandall entered the library, pulling off his gloves as he came. "Hello," he said glibly. "I told that

fellow downstairs it wasn't necessary to announce me by telephone. Silly arrangement, I say. Why the devil should they think everybody's a thief or a book agent or a constable with a subpoena? He knows I'm one of the family. I'm likely to run in any time. I told him, and- Oh, I say, I'm not butting in, am I, Miss Castleton?" He shook hands with both of them,

and then offered his cigarette case to Booth, first selecting one for himself. Hetty assured him that he was not de trop, sheer profligacy on her part in view of his readiness to concede the point without a word from her.

"Nipping wind," he said, taking his stand before the fireplace. "Where is Sara? Never mind, don't bother her. I've got all the time in the world. By the way, Miss Castleton, what is the latest news from your father?" "I dare say you have later news than I." she said, a trace of annoyance in her manner.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

You Cannot Arbitrate |

the question of a Sick Stomach, Lass of Appe. tie Rearthurn, Read. acie. Indigestion or Constinution. It is far Better plan to hero Nature restore these orgame to a healthy candition with the aid of

HOSTETTER'S STUMBER BITTERS

TRY A BOTTLE TODAY REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

Thorough Education, Mored Training.

BOX E NOTRE DAME INDIANA

The appeal was so gentle, so sincere. DEFIANCE STARCH dread, grew moist with the inefable Dines Not Stick to the Iron



We are both living in the present. Nebraska Directory

"And I am thinking only of your fu- CATE PRICES REASONABLE

BLISS & WELLMEN Live Stock Commission Merchants 254-256 Fischange Building, South Om-All stock consigned to us is soid by members of from and all employees have been selected wained for the work which they for. Well-plane

Beyond Shakespeare.

sir. There's a scene in that play that Shakespeare himself could not have written. Author-Indeed, you are too flatter

Critic-Marvelous drama of vours.

Critic-I was referring to that rule Contrariwise Approval. "Was the hollow square formation

"Yes, it got a full round"

Its Nature "Auntie, what is a sad iron?" "I guess it is what they press mourn-

ing suits with, dearie."

It's as difficult for some women to get their hats on in the evening as it is for some men to get theirs on the

Alas for the man who will never be useful except to give the undertaker a

Charity may cover a multitude of sing but there are several still uncov-

doesn't always succeed in making warm friends. Don't think because a girl's complexion is a dream that all dreams

He who strikes while the fron is hot

are hand painted. If you want to see a small boy slop over with ingratitude present him with a manicure set.

Why are people so foolish as to want their own way when our way is so much better?

We Do the Cooking

You avoid fussing over a hot stove

Save time and energy-Have a dish that will please the home folks! A package of

Post **Toasties**

and some cream or good milk -sometimes with berries or

A breakfast, lunch or supper

Fit for a King!

Toasties are sweet, crisp bits of Indian corn perfectly cooked and toasted-

Ready to eat from the package-

Sold by Grocers.