LABOR GIVES ITS APPROVAL

Powerful American Federation Cordially Joins in Fight Against Spread of Tuberculosis.

Direct approval of the campaign for the sale of Red Cross seals has been given by the American Federation of Labor, acording to an announcement by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. At the last annual convention of the American Federation of Labor a resolution was adopted calling for all the members of the Federation to further the sale as much as possible. The resolution reads as follows:

"Whereas, The American Federation of Labor has in every possible way aided the movement for the study and prevention of tuberculosis throughout the United States and Canada; and

"Whereas, The American National Red Cross has been in the past and is now making an especial effort, through the sale of Red Cross Christmas seals to secure funds to carry on the war against tuberculosis, and by means of the funds raised in this manner has been able to do much effective work in this direction, therefore be it

"Resolved, That the American Federation of Labor give its endorsement to the movement of the American National Red Cross and encourage its members to further in every reasonable way the sale of these seals in their respective communities."

MRS. SELBY AND PRIZE BABY

"I have always used Cuticura Soap and no other for my baby and he has never had a sore of any kind. He does not even chafe as most babies do. I feel sure that it is all owing to Cuticura Soap, for he is fine and healthy, and when five months old, won a prize in a baby contest. It makes my heart ache to go into so many homes and see a sweet-faced baby with the whole top of its head a solid mass of scurf, caused by poor soap. I always recommend Cuticura, and nine times out of ten the next time I see the mother she says: 'Oh! I am so glad you told me of Cuticura.'" (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redondo Beach, California, Jan. 15, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 20 L, Boston.

Death Bed Jest.

Among what may be called death-bed jests, that of the Rev. James Guthrie of Stirling, one of the Covenanter martyrs, deserves a high place. Lord Guthries recalls the story in "From a Northern Window." Mr. Guthries was executed at the Cross in the High street, Edinburgh. The night before he asked for cheese for supper. His friends wondered, for the physicians had forbidden him to eat cheese. But he said, with a smile, "I am now beyond the hazard of all earthly diseases."—Uncle Remus' Magazine.

Since Teacher Did Not Know.

It was in the primary class of a graded school in a western city and the day was the 22d of February.

"Now, who can tell me whose birthday this is?" asked the teacher.

A little girl arose timidly.

"Well, Margaret, you may tell us," said the teacher.

"Mine," was the unexpected reply.—Everybody's Magazine.

Mad About It.

"Binks is just crazy about being up-to-date."

"How does he show it?"

"He is trying to get his parrot a wireless cage."

Special Talent.

"Can your boy read 'The Illiad' in the original?"

"Not very well. But he can make ten yards around the left end almost every time."

The Happier Age.

The Bronze Age man chuckled.

"If I was steel, I suppose you would dissolve me," he cried.

Herewith he rejoiced he didn't live too late.

Pain and Swelling seldom indicate internal organic trouble. They are usually the result of local cold or inflammation which can be quickly removed by Hamlins Wizard Oil.

The Humor of It.

Stella—Were you shopping today?

Bella—Yes, I got some things to exchange.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules.

Many a man who claims to be as honest as the day is long wouldn't want the searchlight turned on his night record.

Lewis' Single Binder, the famous straight 5c cigar—annual sale 11,500,000.

A practical joke is never what it's cracked up to be.

Do You Feel Bilious?

Your Liver Needs Assistance

TRY

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It has a toning and invigorating effect on the liver, stomach and bowels.

TURKS MAKING A STUBBORN FIGHT

TURKISH CAVALRY AND MOUNTAIN BATTERY GOING INTO ACTION

INFORMATION from the seat of the Turco-Italian war, when uncensored by the Italians, indicates that the Turks are still far from being beaten. Though they lost the city of Tripoli, they have had the better of several bloody encounters outside that city and in the vicinity of Bengazi. Their army has been drilled by Europeans and is considered highly efficient.

TWO MINDS CLEARED

Wealthy Lumberman of Vancouver Had Forgotten Wife.

Woman One Had Married Agrees to Wait While He Returns to Scotland to See if Mrs. Scott No. 1 Was Alive.

Seattle, Wash.—Curious instances of lapses of memory covering long periods have come to light simultaneously here in the stories of two men whose minds have been cleared by illness.

George Scott, a rich lumberman of Vancouver, supposed himself a bachelor until 1909, when he married. Now he suddenly remembers that, twenty-six years ago, he left a wife and children in Edinburgh, Scotland.

The other case is that of S. Chandler Rogers, who was beaten so badly in New York fourteen years ago that he forgot his name. He drifted here and has been known as George Kelly. An operation has recalled him to himself.

In all the years that Scott was piling up a fortune he seemed heart-proof until a musical comedy company visited Vancouver two years ago. He then capitulated to Jane Patterson of Allegheny, Pa., one of its members. Although their ages were far apart, they lived happily. Scott finally met with an accident which fractured his skull and brought on, in addition, a serious illness, through which his wife nursed him.

Memory of his youthful domestic life came with his recovery. In telling his wife of it he said his name always was George Scott and that he never had a physical mishap or illness to explain a loss of memory. Nevertheless his mind had been utterly blank as to the wife and babies in Scotland.

Mrs. Scott did not question his good faith, but said his story dictated a plain course for her, through the divorce court. They talked it out thoroughly and it was finally arranged that she should bring action for divorce and Scott return to Scotland and learn what had become of his family. Should he find the first wife he must make proper amends to her. If she is dead he will come back to Vancouver and the second "Mrs. Scott" will marry him again.

Rogers, or Kelly, was brought to the Providence hospital here on October 10, suffering from an attack of acute insanity, with which he had been taken in his home in Port Berkeley. The doctors found that a portion of the skull was pressing on the brain. Surgery soon relieved him and he became perfectly normal.

He called for pen and paper and wrote: "I am in hospital and all O. K.," addressing the envelope to Miss Florence Douels, 418 West Thirty-second street, New York. A postscript to the letter asked that Father Doherty of the Paulist society be sent to him.

Picking up a newspaper after he had finished his note and seeing the date line, "Seattle, October 20, 1911," he turned wonderingly to Dr. Milton G. Sturgis and his nurse and said:

"Am I really in Seattle?"

Then he broke down with a fit of sobbing. He told his story when he had composed himself today. The hospital staff think it one of the most remarkable on record. For fourteen years, he said, he did not know where he had been or what he had been doing. He was born in New York in 1880 and lived with his grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Douels, at 418 West Thirty-second street, New York. His name was S. Chandler Rogers.

On May 1, 1897, with a boy friend and two girls, he went to the theater. Having seen his girl to her home, he started to walk to his own. At Sixteenth street and Eighth avenue three men stopped him and asked for a match. He said he was no match factory, and the men pounced on him. One struck him with a blackjack. The next he knew he was in the river.

He said he remembered clutching at something in the river and being dragged out, but that was the last he knew of himself as Rogers until he awoke in the hospital after the skull pressure had been lifted from his brain.

STRAYED FROM USUAL HAUNTS

Cormorant, Salt Water Fishing Bird, Killed Recently Near Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—An exceptionally rare water fowl was recently shot on Hay lake, near here. It was a cormorant, a bird of which little is known in this section of the country. It resembles a goose in a way and has many peculiar characteristics. It inhabits cliffs and rocky places along both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and it is an expert salt water fisher.

One peculiarity about it is that while it has web feet, it alights in trees to rest after long flights. It is closely allied to the pelican in conformation and habits. It is an expert diver and swims with such swiftness under water that few fish can evade it.

The cormorant swims very low in water and is not often seen by the unobserving. When on land his rigid tail feathers support him and he makes an awkward appearance. In the breeding season it is said that vast numbers of the birds congregate on cliffs and rocky places. The female deposits three or four eggs in a loosely constructed nest of dry seaweed.

The Chinese and Japanese have long trained the cormorant to fish for them. A number of the birds are taken to sea on boats and begin the day's business for their master. When it is being taught, a ring is placed about the neck of the young bird so it is unable to swallow the prey it captures in the water.

How the bird shot here happened to be so far inland is not known. He often leaves the seas for rivers inland, and it is thought that it might have been driven farther inland than usual by the high winds and storms that have prevailed on the Atlantic coast.

NOSEBAG FOR NOISY EATERS

Wilkesbarre Alderman Is Aroused Because a Man Made Noise Like a Concrete Mixer in Eating.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—After making such a noise while eating in a restaurant that he had started a quarrel, Walter Gordon of Duryea was lectured severely by Ald. John F. Donohue of this city and told to return home and learn better table manners.

"There are a great many fellows like you," said the alderman, "who come to this city and make themselves offensive to others by their lack of table manners in public places. They drink their coffee as if they were donkey pumps and eat their food with a noise like a concrete mixer at an asphalt plant. You ought to be sent to the county jail, where you could eat your beans with a fork. Next time you come here bring a handout with you, put it in a horse's nosebag and eat it on the river bank."

TIRES OF HIS LONESOME JOB

French Caretaker of Costly, but Unoccupied, Palace Loses Patience—Building Unfinished.

Paris.—The French government erected a building at a cost of $1,000,000 nine years ago and after installing a caretaker took no further steps to utilize it on the ground that it was "not quite finished."

In the year 1902 the government decided to create a special audit department and a list of nominations to the various posts was drawn up. An aged Reservist, whose services to the country entitled him to fitting rewards, was appointed caretaker of a new building which was being erected for the department of the Rue Cambon. The concierge was told to take charge at once. The building was not quite finished, but within a month or two everything would be in order, and the members of the ministry would take up their duties there.

Proudly the Reservist took up his quarters in the vast but unfinished palace. For days he walked through the immense building without seeing another human being, but at last the dispirited man began to beguile his time by learning a new variation of his favorite game of patience.

Fortunately for the concierge he had taken the precaution to bring with him in the empty building a kitten and a canary. For two years he saw no one and heard nothing, although he received his monthly salary with military punctuality. In 1905 the architect rushed in and breathlessly remarked that a little furniture would be brought into the building and it would then immediately become a busy hive.

The little kitten had outgrown its mischievous nonage and became a gray haired and tired looking cat when, in 1905, the concierge, wearied by the strain of waiting, complained to the department heads. He was soothed by a promise that everything would soon be right.

Finally even the patience of the long-suffering concierge came to an end, for he recently resigned his position. The empty palace in the Rue Cambon, which was erected at a cost of $1,000,000, is still awaiting one or two slight alterations.

STICKS TO INVALID MOTHER

Daughter Never Leaves House During Long and Trying Vigil of Twelve Years—Finally Ended.

Chicago.—A twelve years' vigil of Miss Marguerite Tuebner has finally come to an end with the death of her mother.

When Mrs. Anton Teubner died the daughter was released from an unceasing watch that began in 1899. At that time her mother was seized with a complication of maladies that treatened death.

"Your mother mustn't be left alone a minute," advised the doctors. "She is liable to pass away at any time. Some one should be with her all the time."

"I will stay," said Marguerite.

During the entire twelve years the daughter never reached the sidewalk below the family's third-story rooms until she went out to buy mourning clothing.

Miss Teubner's devotion to her mother extended beyond the constant nursing. During the twelve years she has supported her aged father, herself and her mother by needlework.

Thieves Steal a Cat.

Chicago.—Thieves broke into the millinery shop of Mrs. Mary Osborn, and not caring for ribbons or frames, they stole Fluffy Ruffles—a $50 Angora cat.

NATION TRYING TO SAVE COD

Steam Trawler Has Made Fearful Inroads on Supply of Fish—Government Takes Steps.

Gloucester, Mass.—At last the codfish, the most important food product in the history of Massachusetts, has begun to succumb to the onslaught of steam trawlers until now the United States has stepped in to conserve the fish.

Millions of cod fry have been set free under direction of Superintendent Corliss at the hatchery of the United States bureau of fisheries here.

Working since last December, the hatchery has in this way taken charge of some 132,000,000 cod eggs and has hatched successfully and distributed more than 90,000,000 fry all along the coast in Ipswich Bay and Massachusetts Bay.

If only half of these manage to escape their natural enemies for three years and reach the market size of from two to three pounds, they will represent something like a hundred million pounds of cod.

"Cod eggs in water at a temperature of 40 degrees will hatch in seventeen days," said Mr. Corliss, "and during the hatching season there we have them in all stages, planting them as fry and as fingerlings.

"Running, as we do, at full capacity to handle the eggs which are collected on board the commercial fishing boats, there is no room to keep the young cod up to the stage of growth known as fingerling, or a length of three or four inches.

"In distributing these fish we put them on the natural spawning grounds of the cod. Thus they go at once into deep water, where I think they are better able to take care of themselves than in shallow water near the shore.

"The question has been asked as to whether these fish hatched here and planted in Massachusetts waters remain in this vicinity. That is a difficult question to answer, for the cod is, of course, a migratory fish. I believe, however, that while the cod on this coast may disappear at times, they simply go away to feeding grounds which the fishermen do not happen to know. Then when fishing become good again I think the chances are very great that the fish are of the same stock that frequented the grounds before."

Never Kissed a Bride.

New Wilmington, Pa.—Rev. Hugh S. Boyd, a graduate of Westminster college in the class of 1875 and now preaching at the Harbor church, near New Castle, has married just 3,100 couples and says he knows of only one of the pairs being divorced. He further says that he has never kissed a bride during the entire 3,100 ceremonies.

Thomaston, Conn.—Authorities at Campville report an unusual case of intoxication. The victim was a blue-ribbon cow owned by a farmer. The cow's downfall is said to have been due to over-indulgence in sour apples. She was discovered staggering along the road. Her owner said the spree was an annual occurrence.

TEMPLE OF HEAVEN

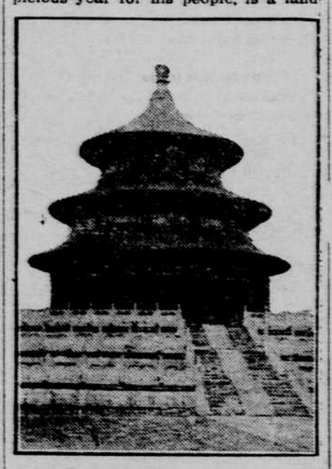
Remarkable Chinese Holy Shrine in Peking.

For Imperial Worship Only, and Ceremonies Never Witnessed by Foreigners—Customs of Centuries Observed.

Peking, China.—The Temple of Heaven is the most sacred as well as the most beautiful of all Chinese religious edifices. It is used only for imperial worship, and no foreigner has yet seen the stately and elaborate ceremonies that take place here on fixed dates every year. The buildings of which it consists are situated in a large walled in park in the southeast section of the Chinese city of Peking. A broad, stone paved road leads to the temple from the Chinamen, the largest gate of the Tartar city. This gate is exactly in front of the main entrance to the imperial palace. The massive doors at its central entrance are thrown open only when the emperor leaves his palace to visit the Temple of Heaven or the Temple of Agriculture.

The park in which the Temple of Heaven lies is almost square in shape and is surrounded by a stout wall, nearly four miles long. Inside it is divided into sections by other walls and the visitor is bewildered by the number of gates through which he passses when being shown round the sacred buildings. At each he has to pay a small sum to the gatekeepers, who rely upon these tips as their main source of income. Some of the inclosures contain majestic buildings; others encircle the grazing grounds of the sacred animals, reared for immolation upon the temple altars.

The striking edifice, which is generally known as the Temple of Heaven, but is called by the Chinese the Temple of Prayer for the Year, to which the emperor repairs each spring to make offerings and pray for an auspicious year for his people, is a landmark for miles round. Its triple roof of deep blue, gold flecked tiles, surmounted by a massive gilt sphere, can be seen from the railway some time before Peking is reached.



The Temple of Heaven.

It is comparatively a new building, having been erected since 1889, when the old temple, of which this is an exact copy, was destroyed by fire. It stands on a triple marble terrace, having a stairway at each of the four points of the compass. When the emperor comes here to worship, the tablets of his ancestors, which are usually kept in an adjoining building, are placed round the single lofty chamber of which the temple consists. A long marble paved terrace leads southward from the Temple of Heaven past a smaller building of similar design, known as the Temple of the Universe, to the inclosure containing the altar of heaven.

It may be doubted whether any structure in the world excels this for grandeur and beauty. The marble paved courtyard that surrounds it, like all the terraces in the park, is ill kept and overgrown with weeds, and even the altar terraces themselves are spattered with shrubs and grasses. But nothing can detract from the majestic simplicity of the altar.

It is on the main altar, kneeling on the circular slab of marble that marks its center that the emperor at each winter solstice, officiating as the high priest of his people (by whom he is known as the "son of heaven"), worships heaven and his ancestors at dawn.

The previous night is spent in meditation and fasting in the Hall of Abstinence, a fitting preparation for the solemn rites that are to follow. Nearly two hours before dawn the emperor is called and arrayed in ceremonial raiment, after which he makes his way to the altar in a sedan chair, and kneeling on the center stone of the topmost terrace, burns incense to heaven, and renders an account of the important events of the year. Burnt offerings of animals are made on an altar of green porcelain to the southeast of the main altar. In bronze braziers ranged round the court the death sentences and offerings of silk and jade are committed to the flames.

Groves of cypress trees surround the altar inclosure, except to the north, where a series of triple gates marks the way to the Temple of the Universe, while in the distance beyond, the roofs of the Temple of Heaven can be seen.

Dead Horse Kicks Man.

Seymour, Conn.—Living in Quarry road when he is well, John Bagdouis, a stonecutter, rests in St. Rapheal's hospital with his jaw broken by the kick of a dead horse he was burying. He was helping his neighbor, Milkman James Ford, to drag the departed beast to its grave. He pulled, but pulled in vain. A man of gentle temper is John, but, letting the horse's tail go, he poked his foot with needless energy into its stomach, and the hind foot of the horse shot up John knew no more. He says it was Ford, but the doctor sees hoof prints on his face. John is a stonecutter, so Ford found another undertaker.

THE REASON.

Little Wallace—Pa, why does popcorn pop?

His Pa—Because, my son, like men, it doesn't know any better.

A Word of Wisdom.

"No, me dear," said Mrs. Maloney to the charity worker when the topic had turned upon the question of married women taking upon themselves the support of the family when the husband is out of work. "Don't yeez ever begin annyt'ing of thot koind if so hap yeez should one day have a husband av your own. In the evint av thot happening an' he should come home an' fall to cryin' because he was out av a job, do yeez sit down an' cry until he foinds it ag'in. Moind thot, now."—Woman's World.

How Fido Lost Out.

"My girl used to think a lot of her pug dog, but I've managed to get the edge on him since we married."

"How did you work it?"

"Fido wouldn't eat her cooking, and I did."

Some men have a well-seated prejudice against giving up their place to a woman in a crowded car.

MY DAUGHTER WAS CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"I send you herewith the picture of my fifteen year old daughter Alice, who was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was pale, with dark circles under her eyes, weak and irritable. Two different doctors treated her and called it Green Sickness, but she grew worse all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking three bottles she has regained her health, thanks to your medicine. I can recommend it for all female troubles."—Mrs. L. A. Corkran, 1103 Rutland Street, Baltimore, Md.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, free.

BETTER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAN CASTOR OIL, SALTS, OR PILLS, AS IT SWEETENS AND CLEANSES THE SYSTEM MORE EFFICIENTLY AND IS FAR MORE PLEASANT TO TAKE.

SYRUP of FIGS and ELIXIR of SENNA

IS THE IDEAL FAMILY LAXATIVE, AS IT GIVES SATISFACTION TO ALL, IS ALWAYS BENEFICIAL IN ITS EFFECTS AND PERFECTLY SAFE AT ALL TIMES.

NOTE THE NAME

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

in the Circle, on every Package of the Genuine.

MINIATURE PICTURE OF PACKAGE

ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS SELL THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE WHEN CALLED FOR, ALTHOUGH THEY COULD MAKE A LARGER PROFIT BY SELLING INFERIOR PREPARATIONS, YET THEY PREFER TO SELL THE GENUINE, BECAUSE IT IS RIGHT TO DO SO AND FOR THE GOOD OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. WHEN IN NEED OF MEDICINES, SUCH DRUGGISTS ARE THE ONES TO DEAL WITH, AS YOUR LIFE OR HEALTH MAY AT SOME TIME DEPEND UPON THEIR SKILL AND RELIABILITY

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PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE ONLY PERFECT FAMILY LAXATIVE, BECAUSE IT IS THE ONE REMEDY WHICH ACTS IN A NATURAL, STRENGTHENING WAY AND CLEANSES THE SYSTEM, WITHOUT UNPLEASANT AFTER-EFFECTS AND WITHOUT IRRITATING, DEBILITATING OR GRIPING, AND THEREFORE DOES NOT INTERFERE IN ANY WAY WITH BUSINESS OR PLEASURE. IT IS RECOMMENDED BY MILLIONS OF WELL-INFORMED FAMILIES, WHO KNOW OF ITS VALUE FROM PERSONAL USE. TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE; MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W. L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W. L. Douglas Men's shoes.

THE ENORMOUS INCREASE in the sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes for the price.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes. Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.

Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

The strong, steady light.

Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil they burn. Do not flicker. Will not blow or jar out. Simple, reliable and durable—and sold at a price that will surprise you.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write to any agency of

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any stage are infected or "exposed." Liquid given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. "Cures" selling livestock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle, $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

In every cold weather emergency you need a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. Is your bedroom cold when you dress or undress? Do your water pipes freeze in the cellar? Is it chilly when the wind whistles around the exposed corners of your house?

A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings complete comfort. Can be carried anywhere. Always ready for use—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted.

Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)