

The Castard Cup

Several weeks had passed, and the pink sweater had not been worn. It was, sometimes looked at, reposing in a paper wrapper in the cleanest apple box—Monday morning with high hope, Saturday night with black despair. Once Lettie had picked her way gingerly through five days of behavior that might have been recorded with a gold pen on a pearly page—and then, presto! Humanity! Inup! Cataclysm! Once her impetuous feet had, from the narrow way up to and including Saturday noon. The goal was in sight. Miss Lettie steeled a waltz in premature celebration, caught her ruffled sleeve in the handle of a saucepan on the stove, dragged it over the edge, deluged the kitchen with precious soup stock, soaking indelibly into the rough board floor.

"You've been littered, my dear," he said. "I tell you they littered, and I won't have it. You ain't to meddle on my property—neither you nor your nasty old dog!" Lettie's thin chest lifted, as if a steel hook had poked it upward. Her hands clenched. "He ain't a nasty old dog. He's worth a darned sight more'n you are!" "That's a lie!" "That's a lie. Turn you loose, and you couldn't find a house, say, Pa doggie. Wouldn't nobody have you!" This shot gave Lettie a temporary advantage. Mr. Wopple, willing to subscribe to wellnigh anything for the sake of disagreement, hesitated momentarily before the vivid picture of himself seeking charity from door to door. Possibly some misgiving about the outcome of such a venture checked his rejoinder. Sploshes of red appeared in his sallow cheeks, like spatters of anger. The hand on the broom handle shook visibly. Presently he returned the personality with a "choice" one of his own devising. "You're a sassy tyke. If you was my child—"



Lettie glowered back. The long, rustling leaves, barking at this imagined prey, charging with a force that savaged the more brittle sections and sent them flying. "Why, over the walk, with the side view of Mr. Josiah Wopple, this piece of maddening was the easier because there was no fence to interfere, the boundaries being marked only by a few old posts." "Remembering from the second trip, Lettie found results well under way. Mr. Wopple, with a highly injured expression, was ostentatiously sweeping matters of corn, tissue, together with a great deal of soil, across the community-wide into Mrs. Penfield's yard. When she saw Lettie, he paused and glowered at her. Lettie stopped short and glowered back. "And she did it well," she glowered was a specialty with her on similar occasions. "You'd better be careful," he said. "I ain't going to have my yard all littered up."

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HEALTH IS WEALTH GET RICH

THE PAW PAW MAN ARRIVES IN TOWN TO URGE EVERYONE TO GET AND KEEP THE BOON OF HEALTH HE TELLS OF 'THE TREE OF LIFE'

"Health is the greatest thing to own," says the Paw Paw man. "It is far dearer than money. For who is really richer—the man with a million dollars, but who is weak, run-down, and sickly—or the man who has no wealth in gold but who has a hale, sound, vigorous body?" The Paw Paw man is indeed an interesting visitor to this city. It would do anyone here good to see him while he is holding his daily demonstrations. His one great wish is that he could talk to every one in Monroe who is sick or run-down. He is certain he can point the way to freedom from much illness and distress by explaining the virtues of Munyon's Paw Paw Tonic. This wonderful vigor-making, brain-

MUNYON'S PAW PAW TONIC

WHAT IT IS: The principal ingredients in Munyon's Paw Paw Tonic is PAPAINE, a ferment of bleached mucous natural tissue and pancreas the juice of the Paw Paw Tree. It is a tonic and is looked upon as one of the greatest remedies ever used in controlling abnormal stomach conditions. TINCTURE OF NUX VOMICA: A bitter stomach, or, in other words, has an action which improves the appetite. TINCTURE OF GENTIAN COMPOUND: Used as a tonic in assisting to make new fresh blood. CASCARA SAGRADA: An absolute and perfect laxative which produces painless bowel movement and tones up the bowels. GLYCERINE AND PORT WINE: Glycerine is used as a bowel lubricant, while the wine is a solvent, and at the same time exerts a very potent and beneficial influence of its own as a tonic.

Munyon's Paw Paw Tonic costs only \$1 a bottle. If you are not able to go out and get it, write us for a bottle. We will give you prompt service. If you can go out outdoors, don't fail to see the Paw Paw Man at the Funderburk & Gamble Drug Store. He will be there on March 30th and 31st.

MUNYON'S HOMEOPATHIC HOME REMEDY COMPANY, SCRANTON, PENNA.

Advertisement for Gardui The Woman's Tonic. Features a large illustration of a Ford Coupe and text describing the benefits of the tonic for women's health. Text includes: 'Feeling Fine!', 'The World has never known an enclosed car of this type at a lower price. No car at any price has ever offered a greater value.', 'Place your order now to insure early delivery. Terms if desired.'