



Wrigley's
The Flavor Lasts!
Rosy cheeks, bright teeth,
good appetites and digestions
—yes, the reward for the
regular use of Wrigley's is
beneficial as well as pleasure!



"Chew it after every meal!"

She Let Him Have It.
"Getting on nicely," said the doctor, "very nicely." I think he might have a little solid food directly, he begins to be convalescent."
"But what are the signs of convalescence?" asked the wife.
"Oh, it's always a good sign when the patient displays irritability and a disposition to argue and a certain peevishness."
"On his next visit," said the doctor, "I found the little wife very cheerful. 'And how is the patient?' he asked. 'Oh, much better, I think, doctor. I gave him a fried steak and onions yesterday.'"
"Fried steak and onions?" gasped the doctor.
"That's why on earth—"
"Well, I followed your instructions, doctor. You said that if he was at all peevish or disposed to argue it was a sign that he could stand some solid food. He asked me last night if he could have a fried steak and onions, and I said I didn't think he ought to, so he got up and went into the kitchen, smashed fourteen soup plates, a tin service and two milk jugs. So, in view of what you said, I let him have it!"

A GRATEFUL OLD LADY.

Mrs. A. G. Clemens, West Alexander, Pa., writes: "I have used Dodds' Kidney Pills, also Diamond Brand Pills. Before using them I had suffered for a number of years with backache, also tender spots on spine, and had at times black floating specks before my eyes. I also had lumbago and heart trouble. Since using this medicine I have been relieved of all suffering. It is agreeable to my suffering. I am glad to have an opportunity to say to all who are suffering as I have done that I obtained relief by using Dodds' Kidney Pills and Diamond Brand Pills. Dodds' Kidney Pills 50c per box at your dealer or Dodds' Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodds' Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved, 50c per box—Adv.

Call a man a diplomat, instead of a liar, and he will be pleased. Yet it amounts to the same thing!
The man who weds an old flame often finds that she has a red hot temper.

Table Dainties from Sunny Climes
California Asparagus and Hawaiian Pineapple
From tropical Hawaii, home of the sweetest, most luscious pineapple, comes the one; and California, where the tinkerest asparagus grows, supplies the other. The Libby care and cleanliness back of both is a warrant of a product that will please you.
Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.
Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

State Happenings
Kalamazoo.—Jerry Hector, a former slave, said to be more than one hundred years old, died here.
Monroe.—Jacob Wisemanmer, seventy-one years old, a retired business man, died here following a lingering illness.
Kalamazoo.—The fifty-second reunion of the Thirteenth Michigan regiment was held in Kalamazoo Thursday. Delegates from all parts of the state attended.
Jackson.—Compilation of the registration in the city shows 10,420 male voters, 2,000 in excess of any prior registration. It may be necessary to add more precincts.
Adrian.—Furley Baker, general superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of America, addressed a crowd of 500 men here at a banquet given by the Lenawee county dry campaign committee.
Grand Rapids.—Mrs. Joseph Bertman was held up by a highwayman in front of her home, 1046 Jackson street. After refusing to accompany the thief for a walk, the whisked out a revolver and pitched her purse, which contained less than \$1.
Port Huron.—Edwin R. Wheeler, aged seventy-one, a former Port Huron business man, died at his home in Quincy, Mass. Mr. Wheeler was considered one of the best long-time scalars in the country. At one time he was engaged in the lumber business in Port Huron, Bay City and East Tawas.
Detroit.—Three men said to have been caught in the act of robbing John Rosebottle were arrested after a thrilling battle with three policemen on Clinton street. The prisoners said they intended to rob the storekeeper, John Jackson and William Sawyer. Three men attacked Rosebottle while he was walking on Clinton near Hastings street. One of the robbers hit him on the head with a blunt weapon.
Bay City.—James L. McCombs, employed at the Black Diamond coal mine, was taken to pieces when powder and dynamite in the room exploded in which he was working exploded. McCombs was preparing to fire a shot, which is the last work of the day when he was struck from his side. The cause of the accident is not known. McCombs was fifty-four years old and leaves a widow and eight children.
East Lansing.—Round-ups of boys' and girls' clubs are being held throughout the state, and starting the first of next week, the same thing will get under way. Reports coming from Oshtemo county, which took first honors last year in boys' and girls' club work, indicate that that county has the most clubs in the state. Howard La France, who won the state potato championship, has again produced a record crop and promises to raise high land in the fall, closed the latter part of November.
Greenville.—John S. Wilson, rural mail carrier at Edmore, near here, shot and killed a man on the telegraph office and wired his brother to come, as there was serious illness in his family, returned to his home and telephoned his substitute to take care of his mail for a day as he would be unable to do so. Then he shot himself and died soon after neighbors arrived at the house. He was sixty years old and had been married only eight months and are said to have quarreled continually.
Toledo.—Following a two murder, two murder attempts, two attempts to blow up a store and two efforts to set the same building on fire, Flint police believe that two gangs of Italian Black Handlers here are waging war on each other. The murder happened more than a week ago, when Nazario Palozzo was found with his right ribbed with bullets, with a wound in his back, a block of the scene of the murder, followed when Joe Auto, thirty years old, was shot seven times in the body and John Valuto was shot twice in the arm. According to physicians, both men are expected to recover. Valuto has already left the hospital. All are Italian.
Charlotte.—Three to four hundred acres of sugar beets around Chester are worthless this season because help could not be found to attend to them. The sugar beets are now rotting and find the labor but work is so plentiful it has been hard to induce Belgians and other foreign labor to leave the city. The Belgians are paid \$10 an acre for caring for the beets and last year a Belgian and his wife doing this class of work were \$36 in four days, which is of course his annual receipt although all the Belgians are making good money at the work. Many other fields are practically worthless from the same cause, and the loss will hit Eaton county farmers hard as this county is rapidly becoming a big producer of sugar beets.
Grand Rapids.—The local business work, Mrs. C. H. Baker placed her sixteen-month-old daughter, Lucille, close to the kitchen range in a high chair. The baby climbed up on the chair and toppled over, face downward, on to the hot range. Her face, arms and hands were badly burned.
Grand Rapids.—Some \$1,000,000 in million dollars was spent during the last spring and summer for public improvements in Grand Rapids, according to the report to City Engineer. For paving a total of \$2,000,000 was spent. Water main extensions cost \$2,000,000 and sewer construction cost \$1,071,000.
Grand Rapids.—The interstate commerce commission will hold a hearing here December 2 on the percentage base rate case of Grand Rapids, Cadillac and Petoskey, which are asking for a rate rating from railroads from the seaboard.
East Lansing.—Prof. L. R. Tart, state inspector of orchards and nurseries, returned to his home on inspection trip. "Nurseries this fall are in good shape," he said. "Orchards are also in good condition, although apple scab has caused considerable damage in orchards which have not been properly sprayed."

DAVID'S EVENING STORY TALE
by MARY GRAHAM BONNER
JACK FROST'S WORK.
"Well, I must get to work," said Jack Frost as he started off early one evening.
"Hi, hi," he laughed to himself. "I shall play a good joke on them all. They didn't think it was going to come scolding tonight. Hi, hi, ha, ha," and Jack Frost laughed again.
Then he called his little helpers to him. "Come my Silver Frost Boys," he said. And along came a great many little boys with bright red cheeks, silver suits and silver hats. They were very cold looking, but as their cheeks were red it showed they were warm throats. But they how cold they would have made anyone who looked at them.
"Have you the tools ready?" asked Jack Frost. "I feel just like drawing some beautiful pictures this evening on the window panes. How about it little Frost boys? Do you feel like doing a good night's work?"
And the Frost Boys laughed and said "We're ready for this sort of work, Jack. It's just like play for us."
"The naughty Breezes and the old Wind Faeries are asleep," said Jack Frost. "It's a good night, my boys, a good, all night!"
Then Jack Frost and the Frost Boys went along on their night's adventure. First they went to an old fashioned garden in which lovely flowers were sleeping quietly.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of an anemone.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the anemone.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a rose.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the rose.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a daisy.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the daisy.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a pansy.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the pansy.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a carnation.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the carnation.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a petunia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the petunia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a verbena.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the verbena.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a fuchsia.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the fuchsia.
"Hello," said Jack Frost, as he slipped the top of a geranium.
"I want more Summer. I don't want to see the winter come and the flowers die," said the geranium.