"BILLY" SUNDAY'S SERMONS

Today's Sermon

SUBJECT:

"THE TEN COMMANDMENTS"

Somebody has said that the Bible is the pictures, works of the old masters, it improves with age, like Raphael's Transfiguration, DeVinco's Last Supper, Murillo's Immaculate Conception; the works of Gustav Dore and Tissot are all worth more today than when they were painted.

"Night was about to come down upon the famous city of Babylon, and the shadows of her 200 towers lengthened into lines, and the River Euphrates rolled along outlined by the fiery splendor of the setting sun; lights twinkled and glowed like sparks of flame; the hanging gardens of Babylon, wet with the heavy dew, began to pour forth their fragrance, and the starlight fell upon the flowers and the dripping leaves, and they breathed their perfume. The houses around the streets and squares of the city were lighted for public and promenade and dancing. The various haunts of pleasure invited the wealth and pomp and grandeur famous in that old city. Scenes of riot mingled with folly and mirth. Splendid equipages rolled along the streets. They came to the king's place to do their hideous deeds of darkness. A royal feast had been proclaimed by Belshazzar. Chariots drawn by fiery-eyed steeds, that stamped and reared and plunged, and their charioteers would drive and whirl them around the corners, and there were thousands of lords and women dressed in all the glory of that Syrian age came to the banquet.

NO LAGER BEER CROWD.

"So open wide the gates and bid the guests come in. The chamberlain and the cupbearers, they are all there. I hear the rustle of their silks, and the carols of the music, and I see the blaze of jewels and they fill and lift and quaff from their goblets. But let the night pass, let those tongues be palsied that do not shout, 'Oh, Belshazzar, king, live forever.' I tell you it was no common sauer kraut, wiener-wurst, pretzel and lager beer crowd that was invited that night. It was the real goods. There came the lords and ladies, and the mighty men of all the land; they came around the table. They poured their wine and let it foam and sparkle and twinkle in the goblets and on the rim; hoisted every man his cup, and they drank to the health of Belshazzar, the king.

"And suddenly a strange conceit enters the head of Belshazzar, and he calls to him his steward, and he leaves the banquet hall followed by a retinue of servants, and when they return they carry in their arms the vessels of gold and silver which Nebuchadnezzar, his grandfather, had taken from the temple of Jerusalem, which vessels were part of the worship of God, and to show his hatred of Jehovah he ordered them to fill them with Babylonish wine and quaffed their wine and sang the praises of the gods of wood and iron and brass, and sneered at the God of Gods, Jehovah. The hilarity grew, the voices louder and louder, the music and the dance, faster and faster flew the feet of their lewd and partly nude dancing girls that wriggled and squirmed up and down beneath the table and spun on their heels and toes, and did their can can and other licentious, wriggling, squirming dances that in our day we call the turkey trot and the grizzly bear and other God-forsaken hell-born dances. Suddenly a hush like death fell over that blasphemous, idolatrous, drunken, licentious crew, and they gazed in transfixed silence while from the atmosphere they saw an armless hand and upon the frieze on the wall of the banquet hall it wrote letters that glowed like fire, and cold terror seized on that blasphemous crew, for they realized that they were standing before supernatural power. Belshazzar's countenance changed, his thoughts were troubled, the joints of his loins were loose, his knees smote one upon the other and I'll tell you old Bell was about all in that night. Now don't you forget it!

SENDS FOR HIS MOTHER.

"When the soothsayers failed to read the writing on the wall terror again seized Belshazzar and the drunken crowd, and presently he sent for his mother, and there's many a young fellow who has no use for his mother and father, nor for the preacher, nor for anybody who gives him good advice, until he comes staggering drunk and rolling down on the way to perdition, or runs his hand into some other man's pocket and is on his way to a reformatory or penitentiary, and he then realizes what a fool he was not to have taken the advice of his mother or preacher or anybody else who was advising him.

"Oh, there's many a fool sissy who won't listen to her mother and keeps on running with her low-down companions until some day she'll feed the red-light district of your city.

"In came his mother, the queen, and she said to him: 'Oh, king, live forever, and let not thy thought trouble you; there is a young man named Daniel, of the Hebraw extraction, and he can read all this. Don't worry. Send for Daniel.' I imagine when he came I can see him run up to him and grab him and say, 'Put it here, I am mighty glad to see you; see that writing on the wall? Well, it has my goat. I sent for the wise men, and they are a bunch of bluff and false alarms, excess baggage, eating and fattening on my table, and they can't tell me what it is. So I wish you would dope it out and tell me what it is. If you will read that writing for me there, I will put a gold ring on your finger and a gold chain around your neck and let you ride behind me in my chariot.

"'I've got a lot of rummies here, a bunch of bush-leaguers gormandizing off me, and they can't figure out anything.'

THE END OF BELSHAZZAR.

"And Daniel said: 'Keep your gold ring, keep your gold chain; I don't want to ride behind you in your chariot; I will tell you what the handwriting is. Have you forgotten that God gave Nebuchadnezzar, his father, a kingdom, and when he lifted up his heart in pride, did not God knock him down, and make him crawl on his hands and his knees like the beasts, and did he not dwell with the wild asses; they fed him like oxen, and his body was wet with the dew of the heavens, and for seven years he lived like a beast of the field. Will you never learn from example that you cannot defy God and blaspheme His name? I will read it for you: "Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin." This is the interpretation of the thing: "Mene, God hath numbered thy kingdom and finished it. Tekel, thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting. Peres, thy kingdom is divided and given to the Medes and Persians."

"'Oh, is that all,' says Bel. 'Only losing a kingdom. That's nothing. Let the music and the dancing proceed. Let joy be unconfined.'

"Suddenly there was the sound as of the tramping of feet. The Medes and Persians, while the Babylonians were in the midst of their drunken revelry, had dug a little ditch and built a dike. The Babylonians had left the water gates ajar, and the invaders cut a sloping path down to the water's edge and came through the water gates and up into the palace. The banquet hall was turned into a slaughter house and blood flowed instead of wine. That night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain. He was weighed in the balance and found wanting. You have been weighed in the balance and found wanting. Yes, you are going to be weighed the same way as Belshazzar; God will not spring a new book on you by which to judge you; it will be the same old book I am reading from now; God will judge you. If it be 50,000,000 years from now, by the same old book. By that ye shall be judged. Not by your own estimation of your worth. In that you are a heavyweight. Nor by public opinion, not on your life.

PUBLIC OPINION INCOMPETENT.

"You may be a great man, but you might not be a leading citizen of Philadelphia, but public opinion is not competent to judge. You may not meet with the sanction of public opinion, and what public opinion would sanction God would damn. There is no criterion to go by, not on your life. You assault any old and long-indulged evil that is remunerative to the clique who started it and you make yourself the object of falsehood maledictions and their lies, and they will assault and assassinate your character if they cannot debauch it.

"That's why that dirty, low-down contemptible, sneering, sniffling, black-legged whisky gang is after me.

"There is nothing they will not stoop to do. Doctor Jenner said: 'I have discovered that by vaccination I can reduce the mortality in smallpox.' Ninety-eight out of 100 were dying of smallpox, while today only four die. I would rather have smallpox, a hundred to one, than I would typhoid fever or pneumonia. Take a bath once in a while and smallpox won't bother you.

"Doctor Jenner said I can reduce it, and they sneered and laughed at him. That was public opinion. They condemned it. He was right.

"Some people swell up over their culture and refinement. If they only knew how little they weigh in salvation. You can't hire a substitute in religion. Nothing takes the place of the necessity of faith and public acknowledgment of Jesus as your saviour. Take the Ten Commandments.

MORAL LAW OF SERMON.

"'Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.' I am going to take the moral law for my sermon tonight and the Ten Commandments as a basis largely for what I have to say. And let me say that I stand here and ready to believe God Almighty wrote the Ten Commandments. You can say that Moses wrote them, as the infidel can say that Hume wrote them. But, hold on there. I don't care a rap who wrote the Ten Commandments. But any citizen in this audience or in this city or in this State that is not ready to live by them ought to be in the penitentiary. That is the place for him. The transgression of law. There can be no good citizenship where the Ten Commandments are broken or infracted. Nothing of political reform, no movements in social reform that are not built upon the Ten Commandments, and when I say to you that I stand firm and square on the Ten Commandments and when this old world is burned to ashes, I will have a foundation as sure and enduring as the God upon whose law I stand tonight. If you don't obey them, you'll be damned just as sure as you live and breathe.

"What is a man's god? Anything that he thinks more of than he does of God. With some people it is money. They worship money. Money is just as truly their god as if they would hang a fifty or a hundred dollar bill framed on the wall and pray to it before they get into bed. They do things in business because there is money in it and they don't care whether they break the law of God or man to make money. Many a man will sell his conscience and sacrifice his honor to put a few dirty hundred dollars or more in the bank in a year than he possibly could put in if he had obeyed the laws of God and man. Other people are worshiping society. They do things in their social life, in their dress and go to places because society demands it, and if they didn't they would lose their standing. You put society first. If you put God at all, he has to come tagging along after some beer, wine or champagne-soaked society leader and God has to play second fiddler and be a trailer to every jack-rabbit proposition that comes along.

"We're making money by the buckets full in this country, but we're going to hell in carload lots, freight prepaid. It's a good thing to have money and the things it can buy, but it's also a good thing to sit down once in awhile and think of the things we might lose which money can't buy.

WHISKY AS A MAN'S GOD.

"Whisky is many a man's god. He thinks more of a whisky bottle, a keg of beer or a case of wine than he does about God. Oh, there are men here tonight who, if they were to die you would not need to preach their funeral sermon. Embalm them, put them in a coffin, carry them here, then go down to the booze joint and get a bottle of whisky or champagne and put it in their coffin. That is the story of their life. All they have lived for is to booze. There are men here tonight if they would die you would not need to preach their funeral sermon Put them in their coffin, carry them in here, buy a pack of cards and a faro bank and some red and white and blue chips, put them in the coffin, and they will tell the story of their lives. That's all they have lived for, the dirty, black-legged gamblers! That is the story of your life, you blackleg.

"There are others where a bag of gold or a bundle of bills put in their coffin with their mortgages, stocks and bonds would be the sermon. There are others who need no funeral sermon. Put their carcass in the coffin and hunt up the girls and women with whom they have profligated and look upon it as amusement for their passion and lust, and lead in the girls whose lives are broken and whose honors have been torn to shreds, and let them stand here and rain down their tears. That is the story of a good-for-nothing libertine's life. He has just lived to gratify his lust and passion. There are some women here tonight if they would die they would not need to preach their funeral sermon. Put you in a coffin, go to your home, get your jewels and your clothes and bring them in here, put them on your coffin. All you have lived for is to show off in society and all you think your body is for is to be a fashionable frame upon which to hang fashion's garments and a digestive apparatus with which to gormandize upon all the viands that a rich husband can give you. With some people God is put in the background for pleasure. Get some dance programs and theatre programs and things of that sort. Put them on their coffin and they tell the story of their lives.

THE USE OF PROFANITY.

"'Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.' How much are you there? Many a man will break that commandment and think it is of no consequence. He speaks lightly of the matter. Go to him and talk about being a Christian and accepting Jesus Christ and he will say: 'Why I never killed anybody, I never stole anything, I never committed adultery. I am not very bad.' 'Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain, for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.' I would not trust a profane man any too far in any transaction. One of the things that shows the foundation of a man's character to be rotten is to hear him cuss and spew and vomit out oaths. What does he want to cuss for? What would you think of a man who would stand up and publicly cuss his mother or his wife or his children? Better than your mother, your wife or your children is the God whose name you take in vain and is the Christ who died on the cross; and the way men spew and vomit out their oaths you would think Jesus Christ was a wretch.

"'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.' How much Sabbath-breaking we have in this country! I want to locate it all for you so you will remember it and I am going to give you the worst Sabbath breaking cities in this country and in their order. San Francisco first.

"San Francisco is a cesspool of hell. San Francisco is as near a pagan city as any in the country.

"Then comes New Orleans, a perfect cesspool of filth and rot. Then Cincinnati and St. Louis. There they are in the order of their vileness and rot and their Sabbath-breaking proclivities that damn and rot this country today; and I tell you, whenever a city turns its theatres loose on Sunday and has its baseball parks open, it is putting the red flag down the track You put a red flag down a railroad track and let the train come thundering along, and that engineer will shut off steam, put on the air, throw that engine into the reverse, pull the throttle open, he will burst the boiler and flatten every wheel on that train before he will run past that flag. He will put her in the ditch before he will go by.

THE DANGER SIGNAL.

"Yet God has put the red flag out and we are running past it like stampeded cattle. 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy!' To the Jews the Sabbath day was the seventh day, commemorating the Lord's creation, and to the Christian it is the first day, commemorating the Resurrection of Jesus Christ, and the fact that we keep the first day of the week is one of the strongest arguments in favor of the Resurrection that you can find. There must have been some tremendous event that would cause Jews like James and Peter and John—something of tremendous importance to happen—to cause them to change from keeping the first day and to change without authority. And from the day that Jesus Christ got out of the sepulchre until today we have kept that day holy. And he blesses the people that do it.

RESPECT THE SABBATH.

"You show me a man that breaks the Sabbath and I will show you a man that will break every other day. You show me a man that has no respect for the Sabbath and I will show you a man that has no respect for any other day. Show me a man that will break the Sabbath and I will show you one that will break man's law. The best Christian will be the best citizen. The man that has the most respect for God's law will have the most respect for man's law, and the man that has the least respect for man's law will break God's law. 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.'

"'HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER THAT THY DAYS MAY BE LONG IN THE LAND WHICH THE LORD THY GOD GIVETH THEE.' HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER! Oh, how we are lowering the standard today in our respect for our father and our mother. Many a young buck calls his father 'the old man' and his mother 'the old woman,' and he seems to think it is a mark of manhood when he can speak of them in sort of a passing disrespectful strain. 'HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER.' The young man or young woman who is ashamed of his or her father and mother because the brilliancy has faded out of their eyes and the roses have fled from their cheeks is a fool. If your mother had thought a little more of herself perhaps she would be just as pretty as you think you are now, for there was a time when she was just as handsome and attractive as you are now, you little frizzy-headed sissy. Say! If your mother had thought more of herself and less of you she might year better clothes now than she does and you would not be ashamed to have her around when some of your little fool dancing, card-playing, wine-drinking gang comes to see you, but she made her old dress do service a year longer in order that there might be money enough to buy you a dress of the latest pattern and have a dressmaker make it in the latest style and design.

WRINKLES ALL LOVE MARKS.

"And I want to tell you that the wrinkles in her face and the care lines in her cheeks, and that weary, tired look in her eyes, those scars are love marks for you, and yet you pass her up. Say, young fellow, perhaps your father doesn't appear as well as you would live to have him, and you blush just a little bit when you meet some of your friends when you are in company with your father, and you get uneasy when some of them come to the house to see you, for fear that your father might walk into the parlor with his coat and his collar off and in his stocking feet.

"But remember, sir, that his bent form, his hard hands and his bronzed cheeks tell of his kindness, his unselfishness and the suffering that he endured and the sacrifices that he made in order that you might have the privilege of going to college to make you as bright as you think you are now. Remember, young fellow, that he worked hard and paved the way for the schoolhouse and church in order that he might leave a good home for you, paid for, and the farm well stocked and a lot of money in the bank, so you would not have to worry your little fool head. So when you look at your father's white hair and his wrinkled face and his slow step and his awkward hand, remember that these marks and marrings of human beauty are simply jewels in his crown of love for you, you lobster.

"When President Garfield was inaugurated he stepped from the platform after the ceremony was ended, walked over to a plain looking little woman with wrinkles in her face and dressed in an old-fashioned black dress and he gathered her into his arms and kissed her. It was his mother.

"When the martyred McKinley's mother lay sick in bed in her home in Canton, O., just at the time when the President had the burden of the Spanish-American War upon his mind, a special wire connected the White House with the little home in Canton. The mother lay upon her sick bed rolling and tossing and she said to those about:

"'I wish William were here; you can't have told him how sick I am or he'd be here.' One night they flashed to him:

"'Mr. President, we think you'd better come,' and he wired back:

"'Tell mother I'll be there.'

"A special train had been waiting in the yards with steam up and it rushed him across the country to Canton. A team of thoroughbreds waited at the depot, and the Mayor of the town ordered all other traffic off the streets. Over the town those steeds dashed, striking sparks of fire from the blocks with their iron-shod hoofs. Up the stairs, three at a time, the head of the nation dashed, and, reaching his mother's bedside, he took her in his arms and kissed her, and she said:

"'William, my baby, I knew you'd come.'

"Would you laugh at him? If you did I'd spit on you.

"Thou shalt not commit adultery. I'll not talk on that now; some other time. For every 12 marriages in the United States there is one divorce. Cincinnati led all the cities in 1912. There were 4216 marriages and 1194 divorces. Remarrying is sought by 95 out of 100 divorced persons, and in nearly every case the man marries the woman who was named as co-respondent or the woman marries the man in the case.

"You want to know why I condemn the theatre. Well, I'll tell you one reason. Fifty years ago plays and popular songs upheld the wife and the marriage vow. Today the songs they love to hear and the plays they love to see scoff at the wife and marriage. 'I Love My Wife, but Oh, You Kid'—the dirty, filthy stuff. It isn't the grownups who patronize these places so much as the sissified, little, empty-headed kids with their skirts to their shoetops who go there and snicker.

"If the present rate of increase in crime, divorce, desertion and drunkenness continues the American home will sound the depths of hell.

"'Thou shalt not kill.' Somebody says: 'We are all right there, "Bill," we haven't murdered anybody.' But listen! It doesn't say anything about that. There are other ways of killing besides sticking a dagger in somebody's heart, shooting their brains out, pounding their head to a pulp with a club or an ax. There are other ways of killing. There is many a husband who is killing his wife because she has found he is false to his vows and his promises. Many a husband is killing his wife by neglect. He is showing more love for some other woman than for the woman who left a great deal better home than he ever gave her. She left more happiness than he has ever furnished her. She has never had anything but heartache and groans with him. Many a man is killing his wife with cruelty because

Continued on Page Six.

STORE OPENS 8:30 A. M. CLOSES AT 5:30 P. M. MAIL OR PHONE ORDERS FILLED

Victor Records

It is much pleasanter to purchase your Records where you have the largest selection. We give you this advantage here, for we have practically every Victor Record in the entire catalog.

Convenient Weekly or Monthly Payments If You Desire

No trading stamps. SECOND FLOOR

HATS TRIMMED FREE OF CHARGE

Lit Brothers

Double Yellow Trading Stamps With Every 10c Purchase Until Noon : After That, Until Closing Time, Single Stamps

Market Eighth Filbert Seventh

THERE'S A GREAT DEAL OF SATISFACTION in selecting the very handsome premiums that you can secure with full books of

YELLOW TRADING STAMPS

It's better merchandise than you get with other trading stamps.

Continuing the GREATEST **Clothing Disposal** IN OUR HISTORY

The Final Shipment Is Now in Full and Complete Readiness for the Selection of Every Man Who Knows and Wants GOOD Clothing, But Whose Purse Is Limited.

They represent the wind-up of the entire stock of celebrated "PELHAM" Brand Suits and Overcoats.

PURCHASED FROM **Liveright, Greenewald & Co.**

of 8th and Spring Garden Sts., This City. We Paid 50c on the Dollar and Offer the Advantage of the Same Saving to You.

Smart Fashionable Winter Overcoats

Popular Balmacaan and dressy semi-fitting effects in blue and gray meltons, black and blue kerseys, blue, brown and gray chinchillas and rich Scotch tweeds.

$12.50 to $15 Values, $6.75 — $16 and $18 Values, $8.75
$20 & $22.50 Values, $10.50 — $23.50 to $26.50 Values, $12.75
$22.50 & $25 Values, $11.75 — $28 & $30 Values, $14.50

SUBWAY AND SECOND FLOOR

Regular $15 to $20 Hand-Tailored Suits, $9

Include favorite double-breasted effect with soft roll collar and all other latest styles. Also

$12.50 Suits ... $7.50 — $25 Full Dress and Tuxedo Suits $14
$25 & $28 Suits, $15.50 — $3.50 Trousers, $1.98

Boys' Clothing

Reserve Stocks From Philip Walcoff Co. and Regatta Wash Suit Co. Extraordinary Values

Boys' $2 & $2.50 Wash Suits ... $1

Sailor, Oliver Twist, Russian and the latest Tommy Tucker style; in striped galatea, tan, white or blue chambray, percale, madras and poplin. Sizes 2½ to 10.

Boys' $7.50 Suits, $4.40

With Extra Pair of Knickerbockers

Norfolk effects in seventeen all-wool fabric. Sizes 7 to 18 years.

Boys' 85c Pants, 59c

Bloomers and Knickerbockers in fancy cheviots, cassimeres and blue serge. Sizes 6 to 17 years.

Boys' $7.50 and $8.50 Overcoats .. $4.50

Double-breasted models of fancy cheviots and tweeds. Sizes 8 to 18 years.

Boys' $3.50 and $4.50 Reefers $2.45

Fancy cassimeres, cheviots and blue chinchillas. Sizes 2½ to 10 years. SECOND FLOOR

Women's Watches $9.50 $12 Ones for.....

Open face, gold filled, plain polished cases with seven-jewel Elgin and Waltham movements.

$2 and $2.50 Bangle Bracelets $1.25 and $1.50

Gold-filled, chased and hand-engraved. 1ST FLOOR, 8TH & MARKET STS.

Dent's Gloves

And other makes just as famous, in latest styles and best kinds, are offered in this sale at

Savings of Third & More

Fine White Kid Mousquetaire Gloves

Beautiful quality, fresh, clean and underpriced as follows—

$1.75 and $2.00 Ten-Button Gloves..... 98c
$2.50 and $3 Six-teen-Button Gloves $1.39
$3.25 and $3.50 Twenty-Button Gloves $1.59

Dent's $1.25 to $2 Gloves 79c

For women, misses and boys—samples—in cape, pique and kid. Tan, white and black.

Dent's $1.50 to $2.50 Gloves $1

For men—samples of kid, mocha, suede, Royal buck, cape, etc.

FIRST FLOOR, 8TH ST. SIDE

Fine Guaranteed Furs

At Nearly Half of Earlier Prices

Never Such Values in January! In Fact, They Surpass Even Those Usually Offered During the Days of Final Clearances That Mark the Tip End of the Season.

Seal & Fitch $59.75

These are the handsomest styles in coats and sets that will surely have ample opportunity for frequent service yet this season—and we absolutely guarantee the quality of each article.

$60 Fur Sets, $34.75

Black Fox — *Skunk-Dyed Raccoon* — *Isabella, Sitka and Sable Fox*

These are fine, selected pelts, made up in the newest styles and richly silk lined.

FUR SETS

$45 Black Fox Sets $24.75
$80 Black Fox Sets $45
$85 Russian Fitch Set $47.50
$140 Dyed Blue Fox Set $75
$90 Hudson Seal Set (ermine trimmed) ... $49.75
$32.50 French Seal Sets ... $16.50
$87.50 Hudson Seal Set (skunk trimmed) ... $47.50
$130 Chinola Set $67.50
$67.50 Australian Opossum Set $37.50
$60 Scotch Mole Sets $25

MUFFS

$67.50 Black Lynx Muffs $35
$18.50 French Seal Muffs.. $10.75
$12 Brussels Lynx Muffs $6.75
$47.50 Hudson Seal Muffs... $25

FUR COATS

$85 French Seal Coats ... $47.50
$110 Trimmed French Seal Coats,.... $57.50
$410 Hudson Seal Coats (ermine trimmed) ... $79.75
$225 Hudson Seal Coats (54 inches long) $125
$450 Imported Hudson Seal Fitch-Trimmed Coats and Crescent-Shape Muff (to match), set $250

Neckpieces to match muffs at like reductions

SECOND FLOOR

January Clearance of

Men's Furnishings

Better values—smaller prices—and on such high-class haberdashery, too.

Men's 75c Shirts at.. 59c

Fine quality percale and madras with attached stiff cuffs.

$1 Shirts for 69c

Rich pongee in jacquard effect on white grounds; also crepe in handsome stripes. Soft French cuffs.

$1.50 Shirts for 98c

Exceptionally fine pongee and crepe, the latter in very handsome stripes and rich colorings. Both with French cuffs.

$2 Union Suits, $1.29

"Weights" Spring-Needle Garments

Made of soft-combed cotton yarn in ecru color; also natural-gray worsted rib. They have long sleeves, French inserted neck and nicely finished. Ankle length; double-stitched seams.

50c All-Silk Neckwear, 15c

Made in the large, open-end style in good patterns. Also 1¼ and 1¾-inch solid color, poplin four-in-hands. Broken lines, but every one a regular 50c tie.

25c Half Hose, 18c

Fibre plaited and very lustrous. Seamless feet, double heel and toe. Fast black and colors. Three pair 50c.

FIRST FLOOR, 7TH & MARKET

LETTER'S Best Coal

Egg $7, Stove $7.25, Chestnut $7.50
Large Round Pea Coal, $5.50
Largest Coal Yard in Philadelphia
OWEN J. LETTER'S SONS
Trenton Ave. & Westmoreland St.

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL

AUTOMOBILE SHOW

ADMISSION 50c

At the Metropolitan Building, Broad and Wallace Streets

JANUARY 9 to 16

Direction of the Philadelphia Automobile Trade Association

Women's & Misses' Apparel: *Best Values of all*

Still More Great Reductions on Coats, Suits and Dresses of Smart Style and Most Desirable Kind for Immediate Wear.

Misses' $15 to $20 Coats $7.50

Reduced to a half and a third of their real worth.

Excellent assortment of styles. Include fine Scotch and English mixtures, boucles and chinchillas, in blue, black, brown and two-tone effects—many with full ripple bottom and smart belt.

Misses' $18.50 to $20 Coats..... $10

Elegant styles—many trimmed with fur, fur cloth or velour—one illustrated.

Include fine dressy Persians cloths, mixtures and cheviots and chinchillas, in the richest shades and ultra-fashionable styles.

Misses' $15 Suits..... $7.50

Picture shows one.

Of serge, diagonal, cheviots and mixtures, in smart plain-tailored styles, or with dressy finishing touches of braid and fur.

Misses' and Women's $15.00 to $20.00 Dresses $8.75

Include charmeuse lace, crepe de chine, chiffon, taffeta and satin, in pink, Holland blue, black, taupe, etc. Also some black and blue serge. SECOND FLOOR

Men's $2.50 Soft Hats $1.39

Special purchase, including the newest Spring styles in fine fur felt hats of the most desirable shades.

Boys' $1.50 Hats..... 79c

Fine wool cloth materials in the newest rah rah shape. Variety of patterns, some have inbands.

FIRST FLOOR, 7TH AND MARKET STS.

That Extra Pair of **Winter Shoes** Here It Is at a Real Bargain Price

You'll find many a need for an extra pair, and getting them here today will save you considerably on the price.

Women's $3.50 and $4.00 Shoes at..... $2.39

EXCEPTIONALLY well-made shoes in the latest, most stylish lasts, of patent coltskin, gun-metal calf and glazed kidskin; button, lace and Blucher, various heels. Sizes 2½ to 8 in lot.

Bargain Specials in Young Folks' Footwear

We bought the entire stock of boys' shoes from Lehigh Valley Shoe Co., of Allentown, at less than cost to manufacture.

Boys' $3 & $3.50 Shoes, $1.98

Tan Russia calf, gun-metal calf and patent coltskin; button and Blucher and new English lasts. Single, double and hand-welted white oak soles. Sizes 9 to 5½.

Children's $1.75 and $2 Shoes, $1.29

Dull gun-metal calf, patent coltskin, dull and cloth tops, broad toe shapes; high and regular cut. Sizes 8½ to 11. FIRST FLOOR, NORTH

Men's $3 to $6 Shoes $2.65

Boston maker's surplus stock. Come in patent coltskin, gun-metal calf and tan calf; some gray cloth or tan ooze tops. Sizes 6 to 10 in lot.

Misses' $2 and $2.50 Shoes, $1.49

Dull gun-metal and patent coltskin, cloth and dull tops, button style. Sizes 11½ to 2.

LIT BROTHERS — IN OUR BIG RESTAURANT—HEAD OF EVERYTHING AT LOWEST PRICES. SIXTH FLOOR — LIT BROTHERS