Er PHILITS OF ENTIREM

and Tovernake, Englishman to the bone,
is Beatrice Burmay, an American girl,
is in London, from steeling, the is
out of her boarding house and he folersisting, against her will, in befriend
At a restourant he tells her about
but she shrouds her own past in

ing her. At a restourant he tells her stout heastelf, but she shrouds her own past in mantery.

After dinner they so to the embankment, and here Restrice attempts suicide. Toverneke hurries her into a chemist's shop, and the file is eased. While resting there. Restrice each harries her into a chemist's shop, and the file is eased. While resting there. Restrice each hear of richly governed tooman asking for stone the girl's life, Tavernake proposes to make her his housekeeper. He explains to be that she has nothing to fear from him, as is not attracted by her. When he returns a cerk he finds himself face to face with the seams the frightened Beatrice the night becomes the first shall have week he finds to the late that she had she wishes to rest a house. The implores Tavernake to tell her where Ratifice is A terrible thing has happened, which Beatrice must know to avoid serious causer. Tavernake refuses, and finally is affered a large sum of money. Still he remains easilthis to Beatrice, and gromises only to ask for the may fell Mrs. Gardiser. She also asset that Mrs. Gardiser, and serious whereabouts be kept secret. At a recital where Boatrice is singing she is recognized by an adventurens. She insists that her own whereabouts be kept secret. At a recital where Boatrice is singing she is recognized a place in a musical comedy by Sidney with the famous producer. She does not passe whether to accept or not.

CHAPTER VIII. WOMAN'S WILES.

At 11 o'clock the next morning, Tavernake presented himself at the Milan Court and inquired for Mrs. Wenham Gardner. He was sent at once to her apartments in charge of a page. She was lying upon a sefa piled up with cushions, wrapped in a wonderful blue garment which sesmed somehow to deepen the color of her eyes. By her side was a small table on which was some chocolate, a bowl of roses and a roll of newspapers. She held out her hand toward Tavernake, but did not rise. There was something almost spiritual about her pailor, the delicate estiline of her figure, so imperfectly con-chaled by the thin silk dressing-gown, the held out her hand toward Tavernake, but faint, tired smile with which she wel-

faint, tired smile with which she welcomed him.

"You will forgive my receiving you like this, Mr. Tavernake?" she begged. "Today I have a headache. I have been anxious for your coming. You must sit by my side, please, and tell me at once whether you have seen Beatrice."

Tavernake did exactly as he was bidden. The chair toward which she had pointed was quite close to the sofa, but there was no other unoccupied in the

there was no other unoccupied in the She raised herself a little on the cauch and turned toward him. Her eyes were fixed anxiously upon his, her fore-head slightly wrinkled, her voice tremuious with eagerness.
"You have seen her?"

"You have seen her?"
"I have," he admitted, looking steadily into the lining of his hat.
"She has been cruei," Elizabeth declared. "I can tell it from your face. You have bad news for me."
"I do not know," Tavernake replied, "whether she has been cruei or not. She

whether she has been cruel or not. She refuses to allow me to tell you her address. She begged me, indeed, to keep away from you altogether."
"Why? Did she tell you why?"
"She says that you are her sister, that

you have no money of your own and that your husband has left you," Tavernake answered, deliberately.

"Is that all?"
"No, it is not all," he continued. "As to the rest, she told me nothing definite.
It is quite clear, however, that she is very anxious to keep away from you."
"But her reason?" Elizabeth persisted.
"Did she give you no reason?" Tavernake looked her in the face.

"She gave me no realton," he said.
"Do you believe that she is justified in treating me like this?" Elizabeth asked, playing nervously with a pendant which hung from her smooth, bare neck. "Of course I do," he replied. "I am quite sure that she would not feel as she does unless you had been guilty of some-

very terrible indeed." woman on the couch winced as man than Tavernake must have felt a little remorseful at the tears which dimmed for a moment her beautiful

Tavernake, however, although he felt a moment's uneasiness, although he felt himself assalled all the time by a curious new emotion which he utterly failed to understand, was nevertheless still im-isune. The things which were to happen

muhe. The things which were to him had not yet arrived.

"Of course," he continued, "I was very much disappointed to hear this, because I had hoped that we might have been House to you. We able to let Grantham House to you. We unless you pay for everything in ad-

She uncovered her eyes and looked at him. People so direct of speech as this had come very seldom into her life. She was conscious of a thrill of interest. The

study of men was a passion with her. Here was indeed a new type! "So you think that I am an adven-uress," she murmured. He reflected for a moment.

"I suppose," he admitted, "that it comes to that. I should not have returned at all if I had not promised. If there is any alster, I will take it, but I cannot tell

you her address."

She laid her hand suddenly upon his, and raising herself a fittle on the couch, ianed toward him. Her eyes and her lips both pleaded with him.

"Mr. Tavernake," she said slowly, "Beatrice is such a dear, obstinate creature, but she does not quite appreciate May position. Do me a favor, please, If position. Do me a favor, please. If you have promised not to give me her address let me at least know some way some place in which I could come afterwards, and I-I shall be very grate-

Tavernake felt that he was enveloped by something which he did not under-stand, but his lack of experience was so that that he did not even wonder at his lacenshills.

"I shall keep my word to your sister," he amounced, "in the spirit as well as the sister. It is quite uscless to ask me to do show the sister.

Elizabeth was at first amazed, then angry, how angry she scarcely knew even herself. She had been a spoilt child, she had grown into a spoilt woman. Men, all least had the cast, had been ready enough to do her ling all her life. Her beauty was of peculiar kind, half seductive, half thetic, wholly irresistible. And now tre had come this strange, almost imresible person, against the armer of these indifference she had spent herself win. Her eyes filled with tears once more as she looked at him, and Taversake became uneasy. He glanced at the cook and again toward the door. "I think if you will excuse me." he

Mr. Tavernake," she interrupted, "you wery unkind to me, very unkind in-

cannot help it," he answered. "If only I had some one to help me" she murmured.

"If you knew everything," she considered, "you would not be so obstinate.

I Beatrice harself were here, if I could be some something in her ear, she would conly too thankful that I had found her. Beatrice hak always misunderstood her. Tavernake. It is a little hard has no too too the set of the set

which might change her opinion, you can write it, can't your"

She looked down at her hands-very beautiful and well-kept hands-and sighed. This young man, with his unusual imperturability and hateful common sense, was getting on her nerves.

"It is so hard to write things, Mr. Tavernake," she said, "but, of course, it is something to know that if the worst happens I can send her a letter. I shall think about that for a short time. Meanwhile, there is so much about her I would love to have you tell me. She has no money, has she? How does she support hereelf?"

"She sings occasionally at concerts," Tavernake replied after a moment's pause. "I suppose there is no harm in telling you that."

Elizabeth leaned toward him. She was very loth indeed to acknowledge defeat. Once more her voice was deliciously soft, her forehead delicately wrinkled, her blue

eyes filled with alluring light.
"Mr. Tavernake," she murmured, "do you know that you are not in the least you know that you are not in the least kind to me? Beatrice and I are sisters, after all. Even she has admitted that. She left me most unkindly at a critical time in my life; she misunderstood things; if I were to see her, I could explain everything. I feel it very much that she is living apart from me in this city where we are both strangers. I am anxious about her, Mr. Tavernake, Does she we are both strangers. I am anxious about her, Mr. Tavernake. Does she want money? If so, will you take her some from me? Can't you suggest any way in which I could help her? Do be my friend, please, and advise me."

Life was certainly opening out for Tavernake. The atmosphere by which he was surrounded, which she was de-liberately creating around him, was the atmosphere of an unknown world. It was a position, this, entirely novel to him. Nevertheless, he did his best to cope with it intelligently. He reflected carefully before he made any reply, he refused absolutely to listen to the strange voices singing in his cars, and he deligrated his deligrant. livered his decision with his usual air of finality.

"I am afraid," he said, "that since Beatrice refuses even to let you know her whereabouts, she would not wish to accept anything from you. It seems a pity," he went on, the instincts of the money-saver stirring within him; "she is certainly none too well off."

The lady on the couch sighed. "Beatrice has at least a friend," she murmured. "It is a great deal to have a friend. It is more than I have. We are both so far from home here. Often I am sorry that we ever left America. England is not a hospitable country, Mr. Tavernake." Again this painfully literal young man

spoke out what was in his mind. "There was a gentleman in the motorcar with you the other night," he re-

She bit her lip. "He was just an acquaintance," she answered, "a man whom I used to know in New York, passing through London. He called on me and asked me to go to the theatre and supper. Why not? I have had a terrible time during the last few months, Mr. Tavernake, and I am very lonely-lonelier than ever since my sister deserted me."

Tavernake began to feel, ridiculous though it seemed, that in some subtle and inexplicable fashion he was in danger. At any rate, he was hopelessly bewildered. He did not understand why this very beautiful lady should look at him as though they were old friends, why her eyes should appeal to him so often for sympathy, why her fingers, which a moment ago were resting lightly upon his hand, and which she had drawn away with reluctance, should have burned him like pin-pricks of fire. The woman who wishes to allure may be as subtle as possible in her methods, but a sense of her purpose, however vague it may be, is generally communicated to her wouldbe victim. Tavernake was becoming distinctly uneasy. He had no vanity. He knew from the first that this beautiful though some one had struck her. A more creature belonged to a world far re-cration, his collar was of the type affected of which he had any knowledge. The only solution of the situation which presented itself to him was that she might be thinking of bor-

was that she might be thinking of borrowing money from him!

"There was never a time in my life,"
she continued softly, "when I felt that
I needed a friend more. I am afraid that
my sister has prejudiced you against me,
Mr. Tavernake. Beatrice is very young, and the young are not always sym-pathetic, you know. They do not make, allowances, they do not understand." "Why did you tell Mr. Dowling things which were not true?" he asked bluntly. She sighed, and looked down at the

handkerchief with which she had been toying. "It was a very silly piece of conceit," she admitted, "but, you see, I had to tell him something."

"Why did you come to the office at all?" he continued. "Do you really want to know that?" she whispered softly. "Well,-

"I will tell you," she went on suddenly. 'It sounds foolish, in a way, and yet it wasn't really, because you see,"—she smiled at him—"I was anxious about Beatrice. I saw you come out of the office that morning, and I recognized you at once. I knew that it was you who had been with Beatrice. I made an excuse

about the house to come and see whether I could find you out." Tavernake, in whom the vanity was not yet born, missed wholly the significance of her smile, her trifling hesita-

"All that," he declared, "is no reason why you should have told Mr. Dowling that your husband was a millionaire and had given you carte blanche about taking

"Did I mention-iny husband?"

"Did I mention—my husband?"
"Distinctly," he assured her.
For the first time she had faltered in
her speech. Tavernake felt that she herself was shaken by some emotion. Her eyes for a moment were strangely lit: something had come into her face which he did not understand. Then it passed. The delightful smile, half deprecating, half appealing, once more parted her lips; the gleam of horror no longer shone in her blue eyes.

the gleam of horror no longer shons in her blue eyes.

"I am always so foolish about money," she declared, "so ignorant that I never know how I stand, but really I think that I have plenty, and a hundred or two more or less for rent didn't seem to matter

much."

It was a point of view, this, which Tavernake utterly failed to comprehend. He looked at her in surprise.

"I suppose," he protested, "you know how much a year you have to live on?"

She shook her head.

"It seems to vary all the time," she skyled. "There are you want compiler.

eighed. "There are so many complica-

He looked at her in amazement "After all," he admitted, "you don't look as though you had much of a head for "If only I had some one to help mel"

"If only I had some one to help me!"
she murmured.

Tavernake moved uneasily in his chair.
His sense of danger was growing.

"If you will excuse me new," he said.
"I think that I must be getting back. I am an employe at Dowling, Spence & Co.'s. you know, and my time is notquite my own. I only calls because I promised to."

"Mr. Tavernake," she begged, looking

# A TALE OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND INTRIGUE

ungraciousness.

"Come and see me, every now and then, and let me know how my sister is. Perhaps you may be able to suggest some in which I can help her."

Tavernake considered the question for a moment. He was angry with himself for the unaccountable sense of pleasure which her suggestion had given him.
"I am not quite sure." he said, "whether on their behalf.

Beatrice seemed quite

Tavernake considered the question for a position to be able to tell himself that he was, after all, but an employe of his firm and not in a position to decline business on their behalf.

She leaned a little toward him; her tone

to you at all. She did not like my com-ing today." "You seem to know a great deal about my sister," Elizabeth declared reflectively. You call her by her Christian name and

you appear to see her frequently. Per-haps, even, you are fond of her." Tavernake met his questioner's inquiring gaze blankly. He was almost indig-

"Fond of her!" he exclaimed. "I have never been fond of any one in life, or anything-except my work," he added. She looked at him a little bewildered at first.

you strange person!" she cried, her lips breaking into a delightful smile. "Don't you know that you haven't begun to live at all yet? You don't even know anything about life, and at the back of it all you have capacity. Yes," she went on, "I think that you have the

capacity for living."

Her hand fell upon his with a little gesture which was half a caress. He looked around him as though seeking for escape. He was on his feet now and he clutched at his hat. "I must go," he insisted almost roughly

"Am I keeping you?" she asked innocently. "Well, you shall go as soon as you pletse, only you must promise me one thing. You must come back, say within a week, and let me know how my sister is. I am not half so brutal as you think. I really am anxious about her. Please!"

"I will promise that," he answered. "Wait one moment, then," she begged, turning to the letters by her side. "There is just something I want to ask you. Don't be impatient-it is entirely a matter of business.'

All the time he was acutely conscious of that restless desire to get out of the room. The woman's white arms, from which the sleeves of her blue gown had follow here. fallen back, were stretched toward him as she laxly turned over her pile of correspondence. They were very beautiful arms and Tavernack, although he had had no experience, was dimly aware of the fact. Her eyes, too, seemed always to be trying to reach some part of him could feel her striving to get there, beating against the walls of his indifference. Why should a woman wear blue stockings because she had a blue gown, he wondered idly. She was not like Beatrice, this alluring, beautiful woman, who lay there talking to him in a manner whose meaning came to him, only in strange, bewildering fishes. He could be with Beatrice and feel the truth of what he had once told her-that her sex was a thing which need not even be taken into account between them. With this woman it was different; he felt that she wished

it to be different.
"Perhaps you had better tell me about that matter of business next time I am here," he suggested, with an abruptness which was almost brusque. "I must go now. I do not know why I have stayed

so long."
She held out her fingers.
"You are a very sudden person." she declared, smiling at his discomfiture. "If

you must go!" He scarcely touched her hand, anxious only to get away. And then the door opened and a man of somewhat remarkable appearance entered the room with the air of a privileged person. He was oddly dressed, with little regard to the fashion of the moment. His black coat was cut after the mode of a past genby Gladatone and his fellow statesmen, his time. His silk hat was glossy, but broadbrimmed; his masses of gray hair, brushed back from a high, broad forehead, gave him almost a patriarchal as-pect. His features were large and fairly well-shaped, but his mouth was weak at Tavernake as he might have looked at some strange wild animal.

"A thousand apoligies, dear Elizabeth!" he exclaimed. "I knocked, but I imagine that you did not hear me. Knowing your habits, it did not occur to me that you might be engaged at this hour of the morning."

morning."
It is a young man from the house agent's." she announced indifferently, "come to see me about a flat."
"In that case." he suggested amiably.
"I am, perhaps, not in the way."
Elizabeth turned left head slightly and looked at him, he hasked negsignately to

looked at him; he backed precipitately to-

ward the door.
"In a few minutes," he said. "I will return in a few minutes." Tavernake attempted to follow his ex-

"There is no occasion for your friend to leave," he protested. "If you have any instructions for us, a note to the office will always bring some one here to

She sat up on the couch and smiled at him. His obvious embarrassment am It was a new sort of game, this, altogether.

"Come, Mr. Tavernake," she said, "three minutes more won't matter, will it? I will not keep you longer than that, I

will not seep you longer than that, I promise."

He came reluctantly a few steps back. "I am serry," he explained, "but we really are busy this morning."

"This is business," she declared, still smiling at him pleasantly. "My sister has filled you with suspicions about me. Some of them may be justifiable, some are not. I am not so rich as I should like some people to believe. It is so much easier to live well, you know, when people believe that you are rolling in money. Still, I am by no means a pauper. I cannot afford to take Grantham House, but neither can I afford to go on living here. I have decided to make a change, to try and economize, to try and live within my means. Now will make a change, to try and economite, to try and live within my means. Now will you bring me a list of small houses or flats, something at not more than say two or three hundred a year? It shall be strictly a business proceeding. I will pay you for your time, if that is necessary, and your commission in advance. There, you can't refuse my offer on these terms, can you?

Tavernake remained stient. He was conscious that his lack of response second.

scious that his lack of response seemed

# LETTER'S Best Coal

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

"What is lit" he asked with clumsy both sullen and awkward, but he was for the moment tongue-tied. His habit of inopportune self-analysis had once more asserted itself. He could not understand the curious nature of his mistrust of this woman, nor could he understand the pleasure which her suggestion gave him. He wanted to refuse, and yet he was glad to be able to tell himself that he was.

was almost beseeching.
"You are not going to be unkind? You

"You are not going to be unkind? You will not refuse me!" she pleaded.
"I will bring you a list," he answered heavily, "on the terms you auggest."
"Tomorrow morning?" she begged.
"As soon as I am able." he promised.
Then he escaped. Outside in the corridor, the man who had interrupted his interview was walking backwards and forwards. Tavernake passed him without responding to his bland greeting. He responding to his bland greeting. He forgot all about the lift and descended five flights of stairs. \* \*

A few minutes later, he presented him-self at the office and reported that Mrs. Wenham Gardner had decided unfavorably about Grantham House, and that she was not disposed, indeed, to take premises of anything like such a rental. Mr. Dowling was disappointed, and in-clined to think that his employe had mismanaged the affair.

## STILL TIME TO WIN FREE TRIP TO COAST

Participants in Ledger's Contest Will at Least Receive Money Reward for Work.

More than four months still remain in the great subscription contest of the EVENING LEDGER and PUBLIC LEDGER, the fifty winners in which will be sent free to the Panama-Pacific Exposition

The contest will not end until June 30 so that there is plenty of opportunity for prospective contestants to get in and win one of these valuable free trips to the coast. Tours to the twin exposition of the West, with stopovers at various which was dead, or as yet unborn. He points of interest in the intermountain country and Middle West, are expensive if taken individually, and such trips are not offered free very often.

Now is the time to get into the contest if you want to win one of these trips. Delay may mean that some more ambitious contestant will beat you out and you will have to be content with the newsdealers' commissions paid on all subscriptions received.

This commission feature of the contest has attracted numerous men and women who are able to devote only a few hours in the evening to the contest. They know that, even if they do not win a trip to the coast, they will be paid for the sub-scriptions they have been able to obtain. This money will come in handy in vaca tion time.

Subscriptions should be sent in to the contest editor as soon as received. If they are delayed the subscriber may can-cel his order when he fails to get the newspaper. You may join this contest by sending in your name to the contest edi-tor, second floor of the PUBLIC LEDGER

### MANUFACTURER WINS SUIT

Jury Awards \$500 Verdict for Defamation of Character.

Thomas M. Eynon, president of the Eynon-Evans Manufacturing Company, recovered a verdict of \$500 against George J. Siedler for slander and defamation of character before Judge Barratt in Common Pleas Court No. 3 today.

The utterances of which Eynon com plained were made by Siedler on July 29, and his cheeks lacked the color of a healthy life. Tavernake stared at him open-mouthed. He, for his part, looked not acted properly as a trustee for a widow interested in the concern. Eynon emphatically refuted the accusation and said that there was absolutely no truth in it. He testified that Siedler was bent upon deposing him as head of the company, which place he desired for himself.

### STOLE SUIT; LEFT HOBO GARB

Thief Who Broke Tailor's Window Got \$170 Worth of Goods.

A leisurely thief luxuriously slipped off his weather-beaten garments and just as slowly donned a nicely pressed suit which he found hanging on a rack in the tailor shop of Jacob Miller, 118 South 5th street, early today. He left his old clothes on the floor and departed, wearing the new suit and carrying seven other suits and suit and carrying seven other suits and two pair of trousers, worth \$170 in all.
He had smashed the glass of two doors
with a brick and dexteriously turned the
locks. The brick, a fine-tooth comb and the old clothes are the only clues to the

French Engineers Visit Baldwin's The Baldwin Locomotive Works was inspected today by a party of French engineers who examined the locomotives the company is building for the French Government. The engineers are making a tour of inspection of the mechanical works of this country. The party tablets works of this country. The party includes . Verna, M. Ducard, G. Dreiveu, J. Vil-lain, E. Saladin, V. Coby al... G. Ehery. They are stopping at the Adelphia.

### Once in a Lifetime a Trip Like This

There are two wonderful Expesitions in California this year and raifroad rates will be much reduced. You can get the most out of your trip to California by including the marvelous ride through Colorado and Utah on the way out. There are several ways of taking it all in, but only one best way, without extra expense and inconvenience.

Everybody knows that the Burlington Route (C. B. & Q. R. R.) is the standard, highly equipped "On Time" raifroad to Inenver; but I want to tell you in particular about our through service to California, passing in daylight, Denver, Colorado Springs, Pike's Peak, Pueblo, the marvelous Royal Gorge and Salt Lake City.

And then I can tell you about coming home by way of either Glacier National Park or Yallowstone Park. In fact, I will glady help you plan your trip and suggest the issest confortable, interesting and economical way of going and returning. That is my business and my pleasure. Will you allow me to be of use, and furnish you, eithout charge, such piotures maps and trais achedules as will enable you to determine fust what to def Will tail un you at any time, we shall be plad to see you at my uffect. With the language of the content of the passent page 10 per 10 pe

"I wish that I had gone myself," he declared. "She obviously wished me to, but it happened to be inconvenient. Bythe-bye, Tavernake, close the door, will

ing which I should like to speak to you." Tavernake did as he was bidden at once, without any disquietude. His own services to the firm were of such a nature that he had no misgiving whatever as to his employer's desire for a private interview.

But it should am of opinion that the time to nibble. I am of opinion that the time is almost—yes, almost ripe for a move."

"Do you me to do anything in the matter, sir?" Tavernake asked. once, without any disquietude. His own

you? There is another matter concern-

Women's

\$1.50 Kid \$1

should be made. You know what has been in my mind for a very considerable

Tavernake nodded.

"Yes," he admitted, "I know quite well." "I did hear a rumor," Mr. Dowling continued, "that some one had bought one small plot on the outskirts of the estate. dare say it is not true, and in any case it is not worth while troubling about,

view.
"It is about the Marston Rise estate."
Mr. Dowling explained, arranging his clared, "I should like you to try to find prince nez. "I believe that the time is out whether any of the plots have really

been sold, and, if so, to whom, and what would be their price. Can you do this during the week?"

"I think so." Tavernake answered. "Say Monday morning," Mr. Dowling suggested, taking down his hat. "I shall

suggested, taking down his hat. "I shall be playing golf tomorrow and Friday, and of course Saturday. Monday morning you might let me have a report."

Tavernake went back to his office. After all, then, things were to come to a crisis a little earlier than, he had thought. He knew quite well that that report, if he made it honeatly, and no other idea was likely to occur to him, would effectually sever his connection with Measrs. Dowling, Spence & Co. with Messrs. Dowling, Spence & Co.

Continued Tomorrow.

HATS TRIMMED FREE OF CHARGE

Gloves ...
Two-clasp with flat embroidered backs. Black, white and colors; also black-with-white stitching and white - with - black stitching.
Ist Floor, Sth St. Side Double Yellow Trading Stamps With Every 10c Purchase Until Noon : After That, Until Closing Time, Single Stamps Market

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Yellow

### Men's Overcoats \$2 Men's Suits \$2 \$12.50 to \$16.50 Values, \$15 to \$16.50 Values.

They Lead the List in This Great and Unreserved Clean-Up of Our Entire Winter Clothing Stocks. We Have Marked Them Without Regard of Cost or Profits, in Order to Make Quick and Sure Work of Their Dismissal During the Next Week.

> You will find in these garments only-Pure Wool Materials

Smartest Styles

Superior Workmanship These Overcoats will see considerable service this year, and be as good as new for next season. They are in all-wool chinchillas, meltons, cheviots, cassimeres and velours, of dressy Chesterfield and swagger English Balmacaan styles- 50 many with double-warp body lining and satin sleeve linings. Really some of

the smartest \$12.50 to \$16.50 overcoats we have had-choose now at..... These Suits are the nicest weights and best styles for between-season and early spring wear. They are in wide choice of smart fabrics, and worth every bit of their \$15 to \$16.50 value, now reduced to

Other Overcoats for Men \$20 to \$22.50 \$1 Values ..... \$25 to \$26.50 \$14.50 Values .....

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Boys' \$4.50 to \$6 Overcoats, \$2.85 Have shawl or convertible collars. Sizes 7 to 18 years, and for small men.

Boys' \$4.50 & \$5 Overcoats, \$2.45

Boys' \$7.50 Chinchilla Reefers, \$4.98

(Sizes 214 to 12 years.)

Boys' \$1.98, \$2.50 and \$3.98 Suits \$1.39 Men's \$6.50 to \$3.50

## Misses' and APPAREL Women's

Just a little windfall of good luck has brought us the new things to sell so reasonably, while the other stocks are being dismissed at but a fraction of their earlier prices—



Misses' \$20 Coats \$10 Reduced to ......

Misses' New Spring Suits, Splendid \$20 Values at...\$15

Six strikingly pretty styles. One illustrated.

Include chic shepherd plaids and tan toverts; also navy blue, black and green wool poplin; in Norfolk and picturesque empire effects beautifully lined with peau de cygnes and showing skirts in smartest wide circular effects.

Women's Fine Spring Suits, Regular \$27.50 Values, \$18.50

Of gabardine in navy blue, black, Bel-gian blue and beige. Their straight, jaunty coats, show smart strappings over the hips and are richly lined with peau de cygne, while skirts are in neat circular effect, finished with a vest-like belt.

Collar Sale Continuing ! 4 for 25c Regular 121/2c Dozen, 75c Values,



all silk tupe frogs. All stass.

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