EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, MAY, 9, 1916.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

We're all so little by



### ARNOLD GARRY COLM

## APTER XI-Continued

ANICALLY I have no cause complaint," explained Monte as emplaint," explained Monte as master record into the produc-tion adjusted a special needle. The sound box. "The thing is stelf. Where I have difficulty ins the different voices; tagging with say. A soundologist, a th superkeen ears, is a future Dees this profit you?" sop. Crispen. Mechanics is my

make a real study of it all in the advantages I now have one" said Monte radiant. that is worth knowing repre-

are there," commented the Secret Service man. "You of the difficulty of unscramresearch.

said Monte. "Now the range The said Monts. "Now the range and volce measured in vibrations is from 87 to 768. The fewer thiss the deeper the tone. For-the human ear is higher geared whose and will register from 32 appresend up to 32,788 vibra-tok me an hour to learn those is por second up to 32,788 vibra-tok me an hour to learn those is one can go bet on their being the recordophone, conclusive stated, schenkel splicing, a cache or res-cises unwary volces and absent to welves the vibrations and de-tion in a reservoir from which a be drawn off later."

with a most spectacular flourish reced a spring and the reproduc-hine started, the effect being the of a stream of mixed sounds. I the outlet of the reservoir," is waving his hand at the ma-"Paint in spots, I admit. Still, the as had to travel about 500 feet her wre registered. Human ears kinnal peneration are needed to they were registered. Homan ears estimal peneration are needed to the different personalities behind sustant of words and sounds, for the is worthless unless the bits of conversition are assigned to defi-miniduats Listen! that high-issues to be a source of the source of the maniference of the source of the source of the maniference of the source of the source of the source of the maniference of the source of the sour

s pity recordophone voices canand as evidence in a criminal an," regretted the Federal inves-

a present only," said Monte. "In ears time the sworn testimony of biggist will be as clinching, and after as that of a handwriting

ran the record over again slowly, ing himself under the lamp scrib-the paper pad. He remarked that wrations promised a real value miysed. Here is what he wrote: mPTHUMP...come..in.. mes..it..35...good R.B..shut..that..window all right, your excellency BING, why, didn't. DING, a heep DING, our appoint-mi DING been busy. DING right, here DING heaght, DING, the money ping.how.much.more.. ping.how.much.more.. hall.KERFLUMP ...what's nt.people.upstairs.light... RATCH.thanks.any.trace nf. 58.np.damn.queer.. at. Chicago..job.scared.him

FARMER SMITH'S

. he . cleared . out . perhaps . BANG. what's . up . somebody . going . out . where . is . the . transformer . you . used . shipped . it . to . Chickgo . that's . good . when . is . the . labor . meet-ing . Saturday . night . here . are . the . resolutions . very good . your . excellency . THUMP . beer . is . on . ice . Mr. Briccone . who . is . she . only . my . housekeeper . don't . get . excited . Count . no . names . please . 77 . then . that's . better . nerves . I . guess . HONK-HONK. good . . night . use . side . . door . BANG .. Monte stopped the machine and handed

Monte stopped the machine and handed the memorandum to the investigator. "Looks like another cryptogram?" said Agent K.

Agent K. "It only lacks punctuation," said Monte. "Fortunately these voices are pitched far apart and my ears are keen enough to arrange the dialogue. As for the inter-ruptions designated THUMP.THUMP. DING, BANG, etc., I shall employ my imagination." imagination."

"How many people were talking?" "Three, two men and a woman. The high-pitched nasal voice of Briccone I will designate X, the low, gutteral voice Y and the shrill, feminine voice Z. 1 will keep the machine running until I get the entire conversation fialogued, and the interrup-tions accounted for."

Monte did so. After a few minutes he had reduced the spoken record into this written form: RECORDOPHONE TRANSCRIPT.

(Rap on the door.) X-Come in. Y-How goes it, 35? X-Good. (A passing wagon rattles on the cobblestone.) Y-Shut that window! X-All right, your excellency. (Clock begins to strike the hour of Y-Why didn't you keep our ap-Y-Why dign't you keep our ap-pointment? X-Been busy right here. Y-I brought the money. X-How much? Y-More than enough for rent of hall (Noise of something dropping.) Y--What's that? X--People upstairs. Light? (A match is struck evidently for a smoker.) Y-Thanks. X-Any trace of 68? Y-No. X-Damn queer. Y-That Chicago job scared him;

cleared out. X--Perhaps. (A door slams.) Y-What's up? X-Somebody going out. Y-Where is the transformer you used? X-Shipped it to Chicago. Y-That's good. When is the labor meeting? X--Saturday night. Y--Here are the resolutions. X-Very good, your excellency. (Rap on the door.)

(Rap on the door.) Z-The beer is on ice, Mr. Briscone Y-Who is she? X-Only my housekeeper. Don't get excited CountY-No names, please. X-77 then. Y-That's better. Nerves, I guess. (A motor car horn from the street.) Y-Good night. X-Use side door. (A door signat.) (A door sisms.)

A door slams.) Agent K gave a cry of wonder as his slance ran down the transcript. "The big news is that Briccone burnt out your small dynamo motors," he gamped. "I was right." "There is bigger information than that in yesterday's sound catch," said Monte, patting the machine with manifest af-fection. "Whet?"

"What?"

"What?" "For one thing the coming labor meet-ing of my employes. I am going to be there myself with a whole box of sur-prises. Seems to me the time has come to pull the drop on Briccons." Monte then worked out two more tran-scripts from the next following cylinder. One was a record of four voices. Briccone and three dissatisfied foremen from the

and three dissatisfied foremen from the Big Four (for whom the housekeeper put the beer on the lce). It showed Briccone urging his callers to get out a good attend-

ance for the Saturday night meeting. The other was a record of Briccone playing a "Every coarse nature has its tender

"Every coarse nature has its tender side," commented Monte. "Briccone ap-pears to be a first-class amateur violinist." "Whoever is 77, this voice Y?" asked Agent K before leaving. "He is the intermediate scoundrel, the main pivot upon which Hochmeister turns his pawn. Now hang on to yourself for I am going to give you the real big news. I recognized that Y voice; I have heard it before." "Not"

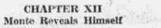
"No!" "Yes. It is the voice of the man who called me on the telephone last November and arranged for the sale to me of the documents stolen from Hochmeister's black portmanteau. It confirms what I have long suspected."

have long suspected." "What have you suspected?" "That this Count, 77, the man with the black whiskers I saw at the Reading Terminal or whoever he is, thought he sold me a goldbrick, and knew nothing of the cryptic cross being attached to the documents. No man signs his own death warrant; supplies evidence against him-

"True enough." "I am convinced the man who checked over to me the sheaf of documents from the portmanteau either missed that little sheet of gray notepaper, on which was

typed the crytic cross, or else——" Monte paused, and put both of his hands on the others shoulders. "Well?" said Agent K. "Or else it was doftly put under the ellp between the blue prints by a real, stanch friend," declared Monte.

"A man?" "It might have been a woman," said Monte enigmatically, as he let the Gov-ernment official out into Walnut street.



STRONG MARLEY took the superin-tendency of the Big Four with some misgivings, but not until he had first unbosomed himself freely to Monte Crispan who purposely met him one night at the Drexel Institute.

"You have initiative and you have judg-ment," said the young multimillionaire to Unity Marley's big brother, "They are

RAINBOW CLUB

Vere just engulfed in work and dole. If we could get united once I bet we'd make one grand, big soul

the keystones in the arch of authority

ro r

the Reystones in the arch of authority over men. Go into the Elg Four and win." "How about education and experience?" said Marley falteringly. "Acquired qualifications," replied Monte surprised at his own philosophy. "A healthy brain and an ambitious spirit scon get them by the scruff of the neck. Hear me high brow it, Strong."

A few days later Monte with Craig Andrews, the lawyer, paid Mariey a for-mal visit at Blanchard's old office, where Strong was installed in his new job was getting close to the Saturday night meating.

'You young men need to be introduced again," said Andrews, with his customary urbanity. "Marley, let me present Mr. Crispen

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the new super-"Oh! You can't back out now," said Monte with an engaging smile. "Andrews has your contract in his safe at the down-town offices."

"Who sale "Who said anything about backing out?" said Marley, with that rare recovery of composure an iron nature is always

capable of Spoken like a regular Roman." said

"Spoken like a regular Roman," said Monte, extending his right arm, "Put 'er there, Marley, Good luck". There is genuine comradeship in an honcet handshake between real men. It

"Give me his hand," said a great finan-cier, "and I will tell you his worth." "Now that you have struck palma on the future," said Andrews, "Mr. Crispen might as well outline the new depart ment we shall create once the mills rement we shall create once the mfils get going again. He and I agree as to who should head the department, if she will only consent.'

"My living in Kensington," began Monte, "has shown me that the welfare side of industrialism needs a stiff jacking up at the Big Four. Andrews and I want your slater to organize a women's nuxillary among our workers and their home folks. In short, Strong, the Big Four has got to come to the scratch and be run with some regard and consideration for the social well-being and happiness of our operatives."

DON'T DELAY MAKING

Marley's eyes glistened as his young em-

By JOHN BARTRAM

"No reason for us to be laggards.

"What is the proper time to plant? How early?" These are almost stock questions even now. I don't believe in planting too early. The plants do hadly even if the days are warm, because nights are chill, even if not frosty. Intermittent growth makes weak plants. Likewise the soil "clods" and is hard to work all season.

The experts in the United States Depart-

careful culture.

What a speech the lad has made, you say. Mushy? Not at all, Monte Crispen was as full of pep and enterprise? as a Kimborly diamond merchant. Sull, he saw that education had made the work-ers jobservant, and that consideration of their living problems was the best form of insurance a facelefted annihilation of of insurance a far-sighted employer could take out. So it came that the policy of makeshift. went into oblivion at the Big Four. The habit of doing the easiest and likewise least immediately expensive thing by leaving matters as they were was killed with the coming of Marley to the great mills. He took hold with a royal will and

science."

his easter Unity assisted him by going among the women workers and—but again we are plunging ahead of our tale. "Now this affair tonight," said Marley to Monte on the morning of the Ericcone

meeting. "Leave it to me, Strong," replied the young heir. "I am going to explode a bomb.

Blanchard couldn't understand. The world got ahead of him. You are differ-ent. I want you to install first-aid rooms in all of our mills, and suggest that you secure the advies and sorvices of Doctor Willing in their conduct. The great scon-omic progress of Germany before the war was largely due to employers there being forced to recognize the real rights of the tollers. We are going to do it here vol-untarily; without militarism as a price for the boon to the workers; and do it foo upon the much higher American wage plane. If possible I want the name of Crispen to lead in transforming medicin business from a mechanical to a human science."

Iron Molders' Hall that night roofed 1300 male mill operatives from the Big Four, Victor Briccone, the agitator, was from Victor Brictone, the agitator, was in fine fattle, for the attandance exceeded that of any previous meetings, those held when he began his work in Kensington. He had planned shrewdly. The tempo-rary shut-down of the mills had rekindled the fires of dissatisfaction among the workers. workers.

There were loomfixers and woolsorters doffers and beltmakers, brushes and nap-pers in the crowd that curiously watched the Italian as he strode pompously around the platform, shaking hands and talking volubly with picked lieutenants, men with pet grievances against the management of the mills. Every factory has its quota of malcontents; fertile soil awaiting the coming of each itinerant strife stirrer.

A radical minority is the wind that blows the flame of discontent the world over. In the crowd that faced Briccone were men who had no complaint against the Big Four. Why were they there? For the reason that an idle day makes a long night; it was a place to go to with assurfriendly words with them. That such gatherings frequently prove one-sided af-fairs, with no voice raised for the absent employers, is the pity, and only too often whose promised advantage the enterprise is set on foot.

is set on foot. "What does all this mean?" asked Monte Crispen of a grizzled roll-covers seated beside him in the body of the hall. "It means business," Mr. Taller," was

the answer. "What business?" "I dunno, it's a meeting."

VEGETABLE GARDEN

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

#### CHAMPION SWORD SWALLOWER. MLLE. EDITH, SAYS IT'S EASY

Twenty - four Inch Blade Slides Down Lady's Esophagus Without Causing Her Slightest Inconvenience

Parseverance overcomes all obstacles. If you don't believe this, ask Mademol-sells Edith Clifford, champion sword-swal-lower of the universe and the envy of every other "freak" who sat in the side-

Take, for instance, Mademoiselle Maxine she was the snake charmer, and a pretty blonde. By all the laws of right and wrong the supremacy of the tent should be hers. But no! 'Fake act' is all the comment she received for wrapping several miles of cobra around her body and kissing the affectionate thing on the fange.'

"Them snakes is sick with dope! Any-body could do that!". It's the same with Eddie Masher, the thin man (though Heaven alone knows what he could mash; he weighs only 34 pounds) and "Fattle" Wilson, who tips the scales at 600 and wears ruffles on his

sleeves. "God made 'em that way, it ain't no credit o' theirn they gets paid for it." was

the crowd's unfeeling distum. MLLE. CLIFFORD HAS "THE GOODS."

on her diaphragm and isn't afraid to re-lleve it by sending a 24-inch sword down to investigate, you've got either to admire her nerve or get out. Mostly you get cut-that is to say, if you were a person of delicate sensibilities. But such a one

should never go into a sideahow. When Mile. Edith stepped bilthely up to her rack of cutlery and chooses the long-est and most sharp-toothed saw, the crowd held its breath. tion until you have learned to insert at least from 6 to 8 inches of the blade with-

"Roo-co-cop!" walls the sideshow or-chestra, more in sorrow than in anger. Edith bares her fangs and smiles as

"Roo-coop!" Down it goes. No "Roo-coop!" Down it goes. No Inserting it to counteract any tired or un-in Mademoiselle's neck stand out. No ineutring it to counteract any tired or un-pleasant feeling that may arise. "Fifth. With ordinary good success one "Fifth. With ordinary good success one is leight of hand, either, for the leopard skin garb that the sword swallower has conceived to be the proper dress for an afternoon occasion such as this fits with a glove-like adhesiveness that would make

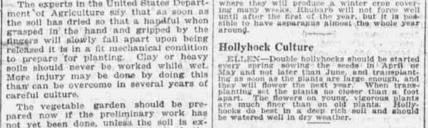
any real leopard blush for shame. It is allow the muscles to strengthen. During also sans sleave and sans neck. A pin the rest period you should gargle the might possibly be concealed somewhere, throat at least four times a day with a but a sword, or a saw, or a pair of scis-sors never! solution and the solution of scis-you should again proceed as directed above.

"I bet the lady never cuts herself when she eats her peas, or don't have to mix 'em with the mashed potatoes, either," said a little boy in the front row, pale, with ad-

"But I don't eat 'em that way." retort-ed the sword swallower quickly. Dealing with cutlery makes you sharp, and you "Don't you wish you was me?" queried with cutlery makes you sharp, and you don't take any "lip" from the onlookers, elther! formance. No, Edith; we really don't, despite that \$150 and your leopard-skin frock. We believe there are some places knives were not meant to be.

told you if you were sufficiently inter-ested and approached her with deferential

that it would sup down very easily. That was in London, Angland. My father was a captain in the British army." Having a sword around the house all the time must be a temptation. But Mile. Edith declared it isn't necessary to be born in the army set in order to be as accomplished as she. All you have to do is to buy some cutlery from her and a set of instructions telling you how to lose your respect for your esophagus. The have asparagus almost the whole year



saily clipped, anay King and Wayahead let-es are varietiles that usually head well for ateur gardeners. Finnt early. Chicken nure worked into the soil makes good for-ser for lettuce. Sow lettuce thinly in rows inches apart, and barely cover the seed, en four leaves amear thin to six inches

LOUSOIS

Will Dispose of All

Spring and Summer

Suit Models

apart in the rows and cultivate

show tent of Harnum & Balley's circus over in Cauden today, and received, with Ill-concealed ennui, the gaping adulation of country yokel and city bumpkin allike.

But as for Mademoiselle Clifford, to drop into the vernacular, she had the goods, When a lady has a scratchy little feeling

charming a smile as a woman who is about to insert a buzz-saw can.

"It's awful easy to do." Mademolselle

mien, "I learned when I was 14. I practiced for three hours with a dull sword-you mustn't have it too keen-and found that it would slip down very easily. That

GARDEN QUERIES ANSWERED

Winter Asparagus and Rhubarb

M. L. T .- The amateur garden maker find it an excellent plant to start new plan asparagus, rhubarb and Willoof chicory



"Faultless"

Bedding

MLLE. EDITH CLIFFORD

cutlery looks expensive. Most people contented themselves with the instruction, which cost but 5 cents. They read as follows:

HOW TO BE A SWORD SWALLOWER. "First. Secure a perfectly smooth sword, 18 to 20 inches long, taking care to have sharp edges and points removed, after which a heavy nickel plate coat-ing should be applied so as to prevent the blade from corroding or rusting. "Second, When you have secured the

proper instrument proceed carefully at first and endeavor to insert the sword into the thorax, taking care to holi the head well back. "Third. Do not under any considera-tion become impatient or in a hurry, but proceed with all due deliberation and cau-

out producing nausea. "Fourth, Should your throat become a trille sore or inflamed, coat the surface of the sword with vaseline each time before

There is no good reason, Edith told

you, why any careful, persevering person should not become an adept at the art, and when she does the sword swallower

Edith coyly at the conclusion of her per-

Graduation Gift

we learn a new word every day you will learn 365 words in a year, had to put a book on the bedelothes to kap year you will learn-how many?

poor dictionary has a broken back, I have used it so much. It is so bad, because I am always afraid some of the words will spill out

y Dear Everybody-One sure thing we must remember is that our books

tools, and one book which I want you to get acquainted with is the

A TOOL CHEST IN A BOOK

all wish to be active members of our club and to be little workers; you must have a little dictionary-a 10-cent one will do-by your alle you are reading these talks or studying your lessons.

would you think of your mother if she made an apple pie and to put the apples in? Well, that is just about what you do when a word and do not understand it and let it go. What a dreadful It is to lose a penny, and yet day by day we go on losing words, over thoughts which means so much to those who write them and sothose of us who are too lazy to look them up.

will learn to love, your dictionary. Each day it will open to you the screts of Word Land, because throughout your lives you will have to ards, words, words, and some day it may dawn upon you that the ou do not use are really the most important. This brings us to the illence," which you might look up in your dictionary or put down see of paper and look it up when you buy your dictionary.

have just thought of a very grand idea, and it is this: To write to lonary:

My Dictionary-

ou are my tool chest-

ay you always stand by your little carpenter."

a mgn your name.

course, if you can think of something better than this, please do so, me know what you do, and I will print your suggestion in the paper or name and all. Honest Injun! FARMER SMITH,

Branch Club News say off from the heights of luffs, Ia., comes the news of a mith's Rainbow Club branch. rs are Ruth and Esther Cole. giris, twing, by the way, who letters at all alike, are very Fusat drawing up plans and about names. Please, please, Rainbows, profit by the les- margetic little Westerners.
murrisel A third Rainbow in Woodbine! We have the and the "Carnations," and now into benand-ink note tells us are the "Woodbine Violet."
between woodbine Violet.
between woodbine Violet."
between woodbine Violet." energetic little Westerners.

a anima Langan: a basans a member of your Chub. Please send me a beau-chub. Please send me a beau-chub. Please send me a beau-there button free. I agree LIPTLE RINDINESS EACH VERT DAY - SPIEEAD A BUNSHINE ALL ALONG A

The second s

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER. The Happiest Birthday in the World to little Karl Hanifen Fueller, of Ashburne, Pa., who attains his first year this ninth day of May. May the Time Fairy ever dole out years as golden as this, the first one Things to Know and Do 1. Fill in these stars with letters so that the words reading downward are the same as those reading across. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . My first is one of the Great Lakes. My second is a trip. My third is something heathens used to worship. My fourth is slippery fish. I. Name three birds that have bright colored feathers. (For little folks.) The Question Box Dear Farmer Smith: What are the three longest rivers in the world and how long are they? SAMUEL CRAMER. The three longest sivers in the world are the Mississippi with the Missouri (4200 miles), the Nils, (4000 miles) and the Amason (\$750 miles).

A Kind Deed By THURLMA STRATLINE A Hitle girl once had five dollars. She was just going to sound it and she saw a poor old man and she gave him the five dollars that would have hought her nice things. Now don't you mick that was bind?

The vegetable garden should be pre-pared now if the preliminary work has not yet been done, unless the soil is exin Genela's little logs that she ceptionally menacing kind is certainly past. keep them down. Every time she went

out of the room she had to come back. because those dear little legs were always jumping and jumping until finally they

FARMER SMITH'S BUG BOOK

Gracie Grasshopper's Dream

One night Mrs. Grasshopper found so

topped, and Gracie went to sleep. Now the strange thing about Gracle was that on Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights she always dreamed, but on other

nights she didn't dream. Now, wasn't that funny? This particular night was Monday night and she dreamed that she saw her Look-

ing Glass and it had a dreadful scowl on its face. "Morcy me," she said. "I'll never scowl

again." Pretty soon she looked at the Clock and discovered that its face was dirty, and so were its hands. In fact, its hands were raised as if to strike,

"What have I done to make you angry?" asked Gracie Grasshopper (in her dream of course) "Nothing," said the Clock; "only I am so

alow I wish you would get a key from the Piano and wind me up." "Could you tell me something about yourself," asked Gracie Grasshopper.-

"Yee," said the Clock, "I am the son of Father Time, who is very, very old. He has long white hair and carries a scythe with him, with which he mows down the seconds, the minutes, the hours the days and the years.

"Father Time has sent this message to all the Clocks: I want you to see that all the little children go to bed on time and get up in the moraing on time, and also that they get to school before the bell

that they got to school before the bell stops ringing. "You see, I have a face, and when the children are on time I smile and when they are late I frown, and I hope that I shall never have to frown on them again." Just then a chair began to walk. "How is it you can walk?" asked Gracie is actorishment.

"How is it you can waik?" asked Gracie in astoniahment. "T have legs," said the Chair. "Oh!" gasped Gracie. "Can you guess why I am like a tree?" asked the Table. "No," came a little voice from out the bed. "Do tell me." "It is because I have leaves," said the "able.

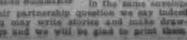
Table. Just then the Big Clock struck the hour

and Gracie Grasshopper woke up. "Good morning, Mr. Clock," she said, "you see that I have not forgotten my dream. T am on time this morning."

Our Postoflice Box

Helen Buckmaster sent this smile and these curls straight from Sharon Hill, Pa. We really don't know how folks are

managing without them out there, if they enjoyed them as they enjoyed them as much as we do, things must be pretty ionesome i Alice Mat-lack and Elizabeth Humaswell Willing) are the best chirms in the world. They are in the same class in school, they spand all their spare hours i we the re and, of course, they both ionid the simple arreings question we say indeed tories and make draw-



wet. Cold weather of the Lettuce to Head

menacing kind is certainly past. Peas are up in favorable locations. More plantings should be made. Beets, "carrots, Brussels sprouts, tur-nips, parsnips, onlons can all be seeded in the open ground. Cabbage and lettuce plants and onlon sets can be put out eafely.

safely. There will be a sharp frost between May 10 and May 20 and planting out of tomatoes, eggplant and pepper plants should be deferred till after this frost; also bush and pole limas. String and wax beans can be planted in the row at orea. Corn can also be put in. safely.

nce. Corn can also be put in. When the soil is found dry, as de-scribed above, the upper three inches should be made fine by the use of the hoe and steel-tooth rake; all rubbias, stones and clods should be removed and the surand clods should be removed and the bur-face made even, somuhat compact and as level as the contour of the area will per-mit. It may then be marked off for plant-ing in conformity to the general plan of the garden.

Solis which are naturally moist are likely to be sour and so not in the best condition for the crop. To correct such a con-dition lime should be used. Cover the ground with a thin coat of air-slaked lime, which can probably be secured near lime, which can produce an active near by at small cost, and work this in well. The use of the lime, while not a plant food, will correct the addity and will im-prove the physical condition of the soil. prove the physical condition of the soll. If the soll is clayey or a stiff clay loam and the location is in a section where severe freezing occurs, it will be found a decided advantage to give the area a heavy dressing of decomposed manure in the autumn, and before freezing weather sets in spade the land so as to turn the ma-nure under and leave the soll in a rough lump cendition so as to secure the bene-fits of the digestive action of the winter freezes in reducing the solls.

freezes in reducing the soils. If the soil is light and sandy a mulch of manure may be spread over it in the fall and the spading delayed until spring. In localities where the soll does not freeze iocalities where the soll does not freeze the manure may be applied in the autumn and the soll repeatedly spaded during the winter whenever it is dry enough to be worked.

The one general precaution which should lways he observed is never stir the soil while it is wet.

Gown and Fur Shop

1206 Walnut Street

Commencement

Graduation

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Top Coats for every

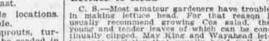
Early Suring Dresse grantly reduced

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Smart collection of Serges, Gabardines, Velours, Checks and Mixtures, and Jerseys; all 28 Suits ..... \$19.50

9

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35 Suits ..... \$29.50 Formerly \$45 to \$53.50

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