WANAMAKER'S

WANAMAKER'S



nd, by virtue of an intriguing smile, go with the president hir minutes of ingenuous an interview with the president himself. After a few minutes of ingenuous con-versation, she trippingly took her de-narture and hied her over to the savings bank where Aunt Lucy's \$5000 lay drawing its 4 per cent. When she emerged, \$3000 of the \$5000 was tucked in her muff, whence it bearts found its way to the Equitable

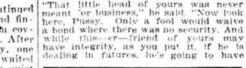
clay shade-puller to your shade hortly found its way to the

Bonding Co.'s safe. The following ev Bonding Co.'s safe. The following evening, a radiant Jim called upon her. "What do you think, my darling?" were the words with which he greeted her. "President Waiker him-self--of the bonding company, you know-phoned me yesterday that owing hard Pat it to circumstances he was not at liberty explain, the company would bond me that contract of their own free w circumstances are, I can't it I flatter myself—" Sud-naused Then, dramatically.

ak casily.

and set the clock back to the proper time. Harvey Hunt, realizing that the en-tire alibi depended on that clock, had been struck by three things the janitor told him; first that Mellory called at-tention to it; second, that the janitor. Contrary to his custom, got hungry ap-anortic and and attale of the garden Prof. Waddicomb's laughed. "I see your father ng my bond." he said. Then, "But worry that little head with such id matters," he admonished. "Some other. I'll get my chance some prove to him that I'm a stable man of business to marry his that I'm a stable ay to prove to him that the a save aough man of business to marry his aughter. The loss of the contract terely postpones that happy moment." Lucile drove away, thinking deeply, he wanted to marry Jim quite as much his wanted to marry her, but she hat never could she marry him that new that hever could she matry him ith her father's consent until Jim has efinitely made good. And while the onsent of her canny parent was in no ray necessary, Lucile being of age, a turdy affection as well as respect for its wienes forbade her defying his will. That evening at dinner, detern ce more to sound him out on the determine aub dilpossed her fat) vas talkle egan, "about the street garage you're I'm wonde that Main stre ing to put up. And now I'm wonderin if a man with a reputation for integrit;

that contract, couldn't his bonds be, on waited or something so as to reduce his bid below the others?" Her father's chuckle annoyed her "That little head of yours was never meant for business," he said, "Now look f he did not keep quiet. "Then," he said, "they continued Only a fool would bond where there was no security.



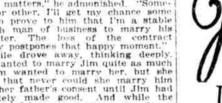
And so, during the closing years of adopted mourning which would please bis comparatively brief life, Bumm con-ducted a well-ordered daily routine, does he? No Head for Business By J. STUART LANE

You will find this c not only a useful addition but a most decorative of moulding clay that here

Things You'll Love to Make

"And the bond will cost-?" Lucile put the question thoughtfully. "Oh, a matter of \$3000 or so. Jim off-hand.

parently an hour earlier than usual, and third, that the fires were nearly burned out, indicating that it must have been time for the janitor to look at them. though he thought he was doing so ahead of time. It was on the evidence of the drugged cigar that Mellory's alibi was broken down, and the circumstantial evidence he thought he was doing so cease meaning and wringing his hands of time. as on the evidence of the drugged "He and his wife had come down to saw some one moving about inside, but his wife laughed at his suspicions, and they entered. As he came upon the scene in the dining room, he said, he the hall, screamed, but as he swing around he was attacked by two huge nen who had rushed out of the doo o the parlor. He said he heard hi heard his



Underwear for Women

All styles for Fall and Winterlow and high neck, short and long sleeves, knee and ankle length. Vests and drawers -Light weight, each \$4.25-\$6.50 Medium weight, each \$9.00 - \$9.50

Union Suits -



the stopped to chat with the janitor in order to call his attention indirectly to the time, and also to give him the cigar to make sure that he would sleep soundly enough to permit him to return and set the clock back to the proper Jim off-hand. "And if father would waive your bond that would reduce your bid below Larkin's, wouldn't it?" Jim laughed. "I see your father waiving my bond." he said. Then, "But don't he said.

for putting things through wante contract, couldn't his bonds be, of



What the circumstances are, I can't imagine, but I flatter myself.—" Sud-lenly Jim paused Then, dramatically, he snapped his fingers. "By Jiminy, Lucile I" he cried. "I "y your father put up that bond for me himself, on the sly." But at that moment the door opened. Her father." Resignedly, Lucile folded her hands and sat back. Just what was going to happen she did not know, but she felt that it would be interesting. Jim, his hand outstretched, strode quickly over to the older man. "I don't know how to thank you, sir." he said. With a look of surprise, the other re-ceived the clasp of Jim's hand. "Purely business matter." he said abruptly. "Your awarding me that contract is. I know," said Jim, "but this matter of putting up my bond for me, so that my hid was lowered—why, not one man in a thousand would have done it." Lucile's father, his cycbrows drawn "Your awarding me that contract is."
"You was lowered—why, not one man in a thousand would have done it."."
"Lucle's father, his cyclorows drawn to getter in a puzzled frown, swept the younger man from head to foot. Then he turned to Lucile, who was gazing a wounger man from head to foot. Then he turned to Lucile, who was gazing a wounger man from head to foot. Then he turned to Lucile, who was gazing a "You want to marry this man, I take biod. a bit guiltly."
"You want to marry this man, I take then that, father, "she said frankly."
"Her father laughed shortly. "Young woman, I take back any aspersions I worms the mather of that, am I? From your

contract as that?" she demanded. "Couldn't say," replied Jim. "But, for the matter of that, am 1? From your father's point of view, I mean. Besides, your ather will have a \$100,000 bond covering him, so what does he care whether Larkin can complete the con-tract himself or not?"

Next Complete Novelette-For Love o Ellen Mary

100% VIRGIN WOOL



Straw Toques

Sun Hats Taffeta Hats Satin Hats

All the lovely things that dreams are made of are reflected in these beautiful hats-Summer seas, turquoise skies, waving palms and golden sunlight. Prices start at \$8, \$9 and go upward. (Market)

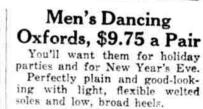
A Most Delightful Showing of

Gay and Charming

Hats

Wanamaker's





Arctics and Boots for Men and Boys



Seventeen Hammer Blows "One of the most brutal and bizarre

agh the door. ed looked on this in surprise, for and never thought Clarabelle and built suger cooks. But

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

BELOVED DOGGY, VAGABOND

OF ROXBOROUGH, IS NO MORE

'Bumm," Admired by Children and Fed by Butchers, Was

Even Allowed by Dog Catchers to Get Away

With Tramp Habits

Roxborough butchers will in the fu-ture have one less daily morning cus-tomer to sample their choicest meats. Roxborough streets will have one less

noxborough screets will have one tess customary hung-out, was the r. C. picturesque figure as regular as the winter snow and the summer folinge. Roxborough school children will have one less pet and object of adoration. for Bumm is dead. Note that the summer folinge. Although it isn't kind or charitable to the summer folinge. Note that the summer folinge. Note the summer folinge. Note the summer folinge. Note the summe

Yes Bumm, the famous "hundred-weight fox terrier of Roxborough," and frequent visitor at the city pound, is gone to the canine hereafter. The bundred name hereafter grit to recall scandal in Dumin's the that he is no longer around to stand up for himself, there is a rumor—that is. So-and-So is reported to have said to What-You-May-Call-Him — that

TODAY'S MYSTERY STORY

By PHILIP FRANCIS NOWLAN

when "Hagy's" Airedale stole the whole ham from "Flanagan" a year ago

this Christmas, and all Roxborough was excited for several weeks, Bumm got most of that ham after all. But why

Bumm is dead; he received a

pound and in Roxborough

listen to an old dog's tale?

But why

have

one less pet and object of adoration, for Bumm is dead.

and resourcefulness is no more. What weather, exposure and the pound could

ilready against him resulted in con-

XXXVII

In Marigold's Kitchen By DADDY

CHAPTER II The Proud Sisters Plot

"SUPPOSING you should find that Marigold, instead of being a princost, is a maid of low degree-what would you do then?" (asked Peggy of Ned, the handsome young millionaire, as they drove toward the home of Mad-

"Ah, Fairy Godmother, you are try-ing to tease me," replied Ned with a No maid of low degree could sweet and charming or dance s fully or cook such delicious griddle

er that Peggy and Billy were a to tell him outright that Mari-was a kitchen maid. Pérhaps after a seen her again and danced with and caten her griddle cakes he i hal so deeply in love with Mari-i evn sweet self he wouldn't care ter she was a kitchen maid or a

never do, time has accomplished in end ing the career of this famous dog. After Bumm had made numerous trips to the pound and been liberated each time, through he intercession of decent burini yesterday, removed from some one, the superintendent gave orders to the dog catchers to turn their faces the other way when Bumm hove their conts, all of Bumm's friends at into sight.

all a own aweet a kitchen maid or a seen. It didn't take long to reach Madam It didn't take long to reach Madam It didn't take long to reach Madam rouds door, for Ned drove very fast. haughty butler showed them into the rawing room and went to tell Madam roud and her daughters, Clarabelle and mabelle, that they were there. Now Madam Proud and her daughters ere expecting this call from Ned. They id heard he was visiting all the maid-is who had been at his fancy dress lil seeking the masked Princess Mari-bid. And they knew he was putting the maidens to a test, asking them to ake griddle cakes for him and to dance the nim, hoping in this way to find arigoid, who danced as none other need and cooked griddle cakes an one her could cook them. So Clarabelle and Annabelle, not howing that Marigoid, their kitchen aid was Ned's masked princess, had ked Marigoid to give them dancing sons after her day's work was over, arigoid's clovor teaching, they had be-me much better dancers, thanks to arigoid's clovor teaching, they had be-me much better dancers, thanks to arigoid's clovor teaching, they had be-me much better dancers, thanks to arigoid's clovor teaching, they had be-me much better dancers, thanks to arigoid's clovor teaching, they had be-me much better dancers, thanks to arigoid's clovor teaching, they had be-me much better dancers, thanks to arigoid's clovor teaching, they had be-me work (n the kitchen. And for Mari-bid's lessons they hadn't given her even word of thanks. Now while Ned and Persy and Billy

while Ned and Peggy and Billy for Madam Proud and her daugh come into the drawing room happened to stroll toward the There she heard a faint mur

of voices. will have Marigold cook griddle s for Ned, and I'll pretend they are wen, thus making him believe I am missing masked princess," said the Clarabelle l've planned to do that very yseif. I shall be his bride, Annabelle's voice.

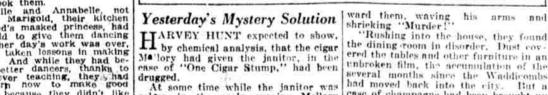
Stop quarreling or and neither will marry warned Madam Proud's

n Froud and her daughters, all of smiling and bowing and never ig any signs that they had been g and quarreling only a moment

Nay, it is my turn to make the grid-cakes." declared Annabelle, darting lery glance at her slater out of the f her eye.

ran after her, nearly conving with her as they dashed

I never thought Clarabelle and cla were such eager cooks. But knew what was in their minds a crept out of the front door and i the house to warn Marigold of ot to use her griddle cakes to a heart and hand of Ned for one selfish sisters.



arugged. At some time while the janitor was asleep in the early evening Mellory evidently had set the clock back one bour, so that when he returned to the laborit hour, so that when he returned to the ties were scattered all over the carper Galconia Apartments at 1 o'clock, after which had been fairly drenched with of thanks committing the crime at midnight, the clock would furnish him with the alibi, He stopped to chat with the janitor in wald icomb's body. She must have

opened, and in came

offine. Now Clarabelle and Annabelle, in splte the fact that they were cold-oyed and effish, were very beautiful and could be a nice as cake when they wanted to be. hey were eager to win Ned and his inlons so, of course, they were their ery nicest now. Welcome, Mr. Ned." cried Madam roud. "You have come just in time to in us in a lunch of griddle cakes." "And I'm going to make them." cried larabelle.

viction.

Can you read the six clues in Then his wife, who was behind him in the case of -

would spare you the trouble, dear r," said Clarabelle, very sweetly, Annabelle, trying to steal a march ler, ran toward the kitchen. And

"One of the most brutal and bizarre murders that ever occurred in the metropolitan district." said Harvey Hunt, the criminal investigator, in reply to a question from his friend DeKyne, Would mete out to him the same fate to a question from his friend DeKyne, "was that of Mrs. Waddicomb, at



