

The Daily Novelle  
The Wishing Ring

By LILY WANDER.  
"Oh, Mack, I simply refuse to be bored by its history. Tell it to Uncle Paul, who shuts himself in the study old library and thinks I should be happy in this old, lonesome country place. There, here, hold out your thumb! There, isn't it a gem? I got it in one of the old temples of Rajputana and it is supposed to have the most amazing power. The saying is that a chaste maiden need only turn the ring three times around her finger and wish for the man of her dreams and he will appear."  
"Mack O'Dale! You perfectly silly man! But her eyes blazed with interest. "You surely have been in India too long. We have a new maid, a sentimental thing. I'll let her test the ring."  
"But sure to tell her to close her eyes when she makes the wish," warned Mack gravely. "Good-by. I'll see you at dinner, Arline."  
Bottomless mysteries and impregnable secrets were linked in the charms of India, Arline had been told. Had tireless old Mack O'Dale captured something in that land of mysticism that had escaped the victims of the occult? She had not been so genuinely excited for years.  
"I wonder," she mused, "if this would be a good place to try it, right here on the lawn with not a soul in sight. Very great was her desire for her wish to come true, but subconsciously she had no faith in the power of the ring."  
She closed her eyes and, wishing for the ideal man, turned the ring quickly three times around her little thumb, and then, half afraid, opened her eyes. Before her lay the green lawn, the flowering bushes, a bit of the country turpentine, and the path leading to the house—and not a soul in sight. She laughed, the bitter mirth of disappointment, tinged with anger toward Mack when, without the slightest warning, a young man strode around the side of the house, a stranger, tall, brown and handsome, a modern Adonis.  
Arline gasped, her heart pounding. He came directly toward her with a decisive military stride, his chin tilted imperiously, and smouldering black eyes. She had not had a definite picture of the man of her dreams, but now she knew that not even in her fondest fancy she could improve on this man. He had come!  
"I beg your pardon," spoke the Adonis as soon as he came near enough. "Am I intruding?"  
"I have been expecting you," answered Arline softly.  
"What? That's remarkable—you see, I was trying out my brakes and something made me stop right here and—"  
Arline came closer; she felt justified in doing so. "It is quite unexplainable, I know. I used to ridicule these things—the unseen, you know."  
He smiled the most wonderful smile. "I believe I stalled the engine, but imagine my surprise when I looked up and saw this house—I was born here."  
"Wonderful!" breathed Arline, clasping her hands tightly together to relieve herself of the tremendous emotion that filled her.  
"I know it," agreed the young man with enthusiasm. "I just had to go out—I wanted to ask permission to go over the place. I wonder—"  
Arline shyly put her fingers on his coat sleeve. "Let us show you everything—come!" It was almost a caress.  
"Will you? That's mighty good of you, but just wait a moment." Arline looked up inquiringly, hardly able to keep her lips from bursting invitingly. "I'll just skip back to the car," declared the young man gently, "and get my wife; she'd love to see it, too."  
Arline's fingers fell away as if she had been burnt. She wanted to utter something inappropriate and then she, almost panic-stricken, she ran in through the garden into the orchard, and close to the hedge that separated the grounds from the public road she flung herself and burst into angry sobs.  
In a couple of minutes she sat up, wiped her tears away and smiled.  
"It was just accidental, his coming. Mack's foolish old ring is not worth wearing, but—"  
"What? Shall I try it again just for fun, just to prove that it is a fake?" And straightway she closed her eyes, wished and turned the ring three times.  
She opened them and looked into the merriest pair of blue eyes she had ever seen. They belonged to somebody on the other side of the hedge.  
"Hello, there," said the owner of the merry eyes, who also had a jolly voice. "I've been long looking for somebody to talk to—are you the goose girl or the milkmaid?"  
"No," answered Arline sanely. "I'm tending the apple trees—here's my switch to clean the birds' noses away from bothering them."  
"Oh, I'm not interested in trees," he laughed, "but couldn't you leave them a few moments and come for a ride?"  
She jumped up, her eyes aflame, ready for romance and adventure.  
"Come on, hurry!" begged the young man, "just a spin while the horse and his wife are looking over this place!"  
Arline's mouth dropped open so slightly as she turned abruptly away. It was humiliating to have almost fallen in love with a milkmaid!  
In the darkened drawing room she cried out her rage and mortification on the davenport. Something pressed cuttingly against her long cheek. She took her hands away from her face; it was the thumb ring. "The cruellest kind of a joke," she whispered, "when I'm fantasied for romance." "Handing Fraud!" Then a gleam of decision came in her eyes. "I'll show you up, you old, horrid thing! I'll try you out here, right in the house—nothing short of absolute magic will make a man appear. Uncle is away and Mack is in the village. Now!" ready for the crucial test. "This will end it, this pagan stuff." She twisted the ring with closed eyes, wishing, waited a moment and looked. Nobody appeared, absolute silence reigned.  
She smiled, relieved, but disappointed. "Then, crack, crack, crack!" Terrified she waited, her eyes fixed on the door. Slowly it opened and there stood Mack!  
Arline did not know how it happened, but she was in his arms warmly cuddled against his rough coat. "I did not go to the village anyway," he explained. "I was afraid that you might try out the ring and—"  
"I did," she laughed happily, contentedly, "and you are the result!"  
"The ring brought us happiness," suggested Mack. "Shall it be your engagement ring?"  
Arline smiled. "I do not care for the mystic, an ordinary diamond will do."  
Copyright, 1922, by the Webster Syndicate

For Tuesday

Store Hours, 9 A. M. to 5.30 P. M.

"Readi-Sew"—children's garments ready-cut and ready-embroidered—pretty; cost little.—Notion Section, First floor.

# GIMBEL BROTHERS

MARKET : CHESTNUT : EIGHTH : NINTH

Philadelphia, Monday, June 12, 1922

Sports? Automobile Accessories?—a new and enlarged service on Fourth floor.

For Tuesday

**Dimity Nightgowns and Chemises—**  
**Some With Color Bindings**

**Sale-Priced \$1.95**

The sort of "practical novelty" that is so popular with the older woman as it is with the college girl.

Some are lace-trimmed as in novel ways as the color is applied to the others.

**\$2.95 Tub Silk Petticoats at \$1.95**

White Habutai. Double panel. Three-inch hem. Hemstitched.

**\$1.25 Sateen Petticoats at 85c**

Double panel. Deep hem finish.

**\$3.95 Philippine Lingerie Petticoats at \$1.95**

Hand-embroidered, hand-scalloped flounces. Hand-scalloped dust-ruffles.

—Gimbels, Second floor.

Worth Ordering the Car a Bit Early For—  
Worth Running Up From the Shore For—  
Worth Telegraphing From the Mountains For—

**Two Sale Groups of Women's Loveliest Hand-made Summer Dresses from Paris**

**at \$19.75**  
**at \$29.75**

Seven styles in the \$19.75 sale-group. Seven styles in the \$29.75 sale-group. Savings are mostly half!

Mostly sheer—exquisitely—French voiles; but French "Mouraya crepes," too; and perfectly wonderful linens—every weight, from sheerest handkerchief linen to the heavier, tailory types of French linens. Hand-embroidered; hand-drawn; hand-fagoted; hand-work-individualized!

White with coral binding, tearose with black, leather color, pink, sun-yellows, sea-greens, storm-blues, wood-violets.

Sizes 34 to 48.

—Gimbels, Salons of Dress, Third floor.

**Cool**

—Georgettes With Lace—  
—Crepe de Chine—  
—French Cotton Voiles—

**Over-Blouses**

**Special \$5**

at

All fabrics that tub like new—or better!  
A Georgette model—flet-trimmed. A crepe de chine model—Irish-trimmed.  
A crepe de chine slip-on—flet-trimmed.  
A French voile model—tuck- and Valenciennes-trimmed.  
A French voile model—Irish- and Valenciennes-trimmed.

—Gimbels, Salons of Dress, Third floor.

**100 More of Those Wonderful Pure Silk Sweaters**

—So Wonderful

**At \$18.75**

—that the only other time we could tell about them, they didn't last out the day!  
Two styles—both Tuxedos—the variation being in the stitches.  
Black, navy, white, pink, tan, jade green, jockey red, flame.  
And all sizes.

—Gimbels, Salons of Dress, Third floor.

**Silver-Plated Hollow Ware**

**Makes Acceptable Gifts**

**Bread Trays, Regularly \$2.50—special at \$1.95**  
**Water Carriers, Regularly \$15—special at \$7.95**  
**Flower Baskets, Regularly \$6.50—special at \$4.95**  
**Roll Baskets, Regularly \$5.50—special at \$3.50**  
**Four-Piece Tea Sets, Regularly \$25—special at \$16.95**  
**Baking Dishes, Regularly \$16.50—special at \$10**

—Gimbels, First floor.

**New Corselettes**

**of Gingham and Elastic**

**at \$2.50**

Coolest, cutest "sports" and negligee "corsets." Fine for bathing, horseback-riding, tennis and all summer sports. And think how easily they'll tub! A combination brassiere and hip confiner with hose supporters attached. Dainty pink, blue and lavender check gingham; wide elastic insets over hips.

—Gimbels, Pink Corset Shop, Second floor.

**Women's Cool Knit Underwear**

**Regular and Extra Sizes**

Union Suits—Fine lisle and cotton ribbed suits in all styles. Bodice or built-up shoulder. Manufacturer's sample line. Values up to \$2—special at 78c.

Vests—Fine lisle and cotton ribbed vests in pink or white with bodice or built-up shoulder tops. Values up to \$1—special at 38c.

Bloomers and Step-ins—In pink or white, and made for a manufacturer's sample line. Splendid value at 38c.

—Gimbels, First floor.

**Little Children's "Fairy-Like" Dresses**

**\$4.95 for \$6.95 to \$13.75 Values**

Samples—from a house that makes only exquisite things. Fine Swiss organdies. Real lace—hand-embroidery—rich, dainty two-tone ribbons—the sweetest garnitures! White and a few lovely petal shades. Ages 2 to 6.

—Gimbels, Second floor.

**Low Shoes**

**\$3.65**

Plenty of white shoes—every type! And—this is especially interesting to young women—dainty satin and patent pumps and two-tone sports shoes. Everybody's size—in some style.

—Gimbels, Shoe Store, Second floor.

**Something Cool? Misses' Dresses**

**Sale-Grouped at \$12.75**

include—  
The coolest printed cotton voiles, in the coolest colorings—and the most satisfactory midsummer equivalent of spring's silks that ever happened!  
Organdies, too—crisp enough to "stand away" from you.  
Linen that are easy to get in and out of.  
And ginghams that have a world of style to them.

**And Sale-Grouped at \$16.50**

Tailored silk pongees—an idea borrowed from tropical countries.  
Cool tub silks.  
Organdies.  
Dotted Swisses.  
14- to 16-year sizes.

—Gimbels, Salons of Dress, Third floor.

**Just 32 Three-Pc. Living-Room Suites \$185**

Values \$350 to \$450

We illustrate one design of these suites, full-size luxurious davenports, high-wing chair, luxurious arm chair made with spring backs, spring seats, loose spring cushions, spring arms, outside backs of all pieces covered in the same material. Coverings of fine velours or tapestry. Three pieces for \$185. Values \$350 and \$450.

**Set of Queen Anne Dining-Room Chairs in Mahogany, \$45**  
5 Side Chairs and One Armchair

**Hampton Arm Chairs With Wing Backs, Solid Mahogany Arms, Assorted Coverings, at \$25 Each**  
Values \$40 to \$45

**Old English Chairs or Rockers; Carved Frames, Upholstered Seats, Usually Priced \$40 to \$50, Special at \$20 Each**

**Series of Library Tables, Different Designs, at \$20 Each**  
Values \$30 to \$50

**\$50 Davenport Tables as Illustrated at \$25 Each**

—Gimbels, Sixth floor.

**Big Stock of Sewing Machines Taken Over From a New England Dealer and Selling At a Fraction of Their Original Prices**

Sewing machines of well-known makes. Some new floor samples, others slightly used—but all put in perfect condition. All marked way under the regular retail prices—in many instances under the wholesale price. Because quantities in certain styles are limited, we cannot fill mail orders.

**Weekly \$1 No Interest Terms No Extras**

**Our Own Stock of Machines at Big Reductions**

**Keystone, \$19**  
**Keystone Cabinet Machine, \$25**  
**"Free," \$25**  
**Domestic, \$17**  
**New Willard Machine, \$39**  
**New Willard Cabinet, \$47**  
**Domestic Machine, \$55**  
**Domestic Cabinet, \$69**

**No Mail Orders**  
**Gimbels : Fourth Floor**  
**No Mail Orders**

**Stenographers' Single-Pedestal Desks at \$29.75**

Regularly \$35

Picture shows the style. High-grade construction, made to meet Government specifications. A big Gimbel order reduced the price to you to \$29.75.

Other specials in Flat-top Desks—  
50-inch at \$35.75, Value \$42  
55-inch at \$37.75, Value \$41  
60-inch at \$39.75, Value \$46

—Gimbels, Office Furniture, Seventh floor.

Mail and Phone Orders Filled Same Day Received

**Summer Beverages**

500 cases Lenox Sparkling Ginger Ale, Root Beer or Sarsaparilla, case 2 dozen, \$3.25; dozen, \$1.65; bottle . . . . . 14c

**Victory Coffee**  
Gimbels Popular Dry Roast Process Coffee, special at 5 lbs. . . . . \$1.18

**Cup o' Comfort Coffee**  
5000 lbs. received fresh from the Roaster; 38c value, in 25-, 10-, or 4-lb. lots at, . . . . . 25c

**Strawberry Preserves**  
Lenox Brand, in 5-lb. pails; \$1.65 value; special at . . . . . 95c

**Sharpless Milk**  
Acorn Brand Premium Wrapper, rich creamy Milk; dozen cans, 95c, or can . . . . . 8c  
1500 Armour's Smoked Ox Tongues, 45c value, lb. at . . . . . 28c  
500 Lenox Selected Lean Sugar-Cured Hams, lb. at . . . . . 32c

—Gimbels, Pure Food Store, Chestnut Street Annex.

**Sunday School Official Resigns**  
Collingswood, N. J., June 12.—Dr. Wesley J. Barrett, of 54th Street, Camden, president of the Camden County Sunday School Association, has tendered his resignation, to take effect immediately, due to pressure of business. If the association accepts resignation, the vice president, the Rev. C. B. Hensch, of Camden, will succeed Dr. Barrett until the fall elec-