



What could be more snug and pretty than these two costumes for a brisk walk and Ethel out into the country these things...



Out for a November Walk. A dolman garment of green velvet, edged with any dark fur. The dolman is cut to almost Ethel's length in the back, the idea being to afford protection to just that place...

Hints for the Fashionable. Many brims of the small felt hats are curiously plaited into shape rather than curved shells, buckles, rosettes, wings and bows...

Always a Useful Gown. Have one black gown in your wardrobe. It will be useful in all emergencies. You can wear it on your afternoon "at home" and also have a feeling of safety in wearing it when you are not quite sure what to wear...

Dresses That Bring Luck. Usually women have some article of dress in which fortunate things come to them, which brings them good luck, or the reverse...

versa, and they cultivate agreeable or disagreeable superstitions in regard to these garments. One young woman goes further. Certain garments are like talismans, and she wears or restricts her from certain actions.

One of these she calls her harvest gown, which has had a notable career. She bought it in Paris. It is India silk, white with a border of olive green and wheat ears in warm cream tints.

Presents to Bridesmaids. With alarm I note that it is become more and more fashionable, says a London correspondent, for brides to give their bridesmaids presents.

New Styles in Hair Dressing. The new styles of hair dressing follow the classic Empire fashions of dress. The hair is dressed in a soft coil in the nape of the neck, so as to display fully the contours of the head.

Belthover Declared Elected to Congress. CARLISLE, Pa., Nov. 16.—[Special.]—The Congressional return judges of the Nineteenth Pennsylvania district, composed of the counties of Cumberland, York and Adams, met at York and declared Hon. Frank Belthover (Dem.) elected to Congress from York, 4, 1923.

An Open Letter to Women. No. 1. 1 Laurel Ave., San Francisco, May 18, 1922. "Dear friend of women: "When my baby was born, five years ago, I got up in six days. Far too soon. Result: falling of the womb. Ever since I've been miserable."

Students Against Compulsory Orations. NEW WILMINGTON, Pa., Nov. 16.—[Special.]—At the University this morning, the Junior class presented a petition to the faculty requesting that they abolish the custom of requiring the students in the junior year to give orations. The faculty has the matter under consideration.

Don't Forget. That to-day (Thursday) our great \$15 sale takes place. Any suit or any overcoat, the best in house, for \$15—the equal of \$35 and \$45 garments. F. P. C. Thomas, Corner Grant and Diamond streets.

LOLD HERSCHELL'S BLUFF. He Will Spring Upon the Monetary Conference a Gold Standard Proposition. LONDON, Nov. 16.—No programme yet exists for the International Monetary Conference, which opens at Brussels November 22.

PLAYED THE RACES TOO HIGH. A District Attorney Who Got Away With His Clients' Funds Badly Wanted. STROUDSBURG, Pa., Nov. 16.—[Special.]—It is now known that Charles W. Holbrook, District Attorney of this county, who went to New York with his wife during the Columbus celebration and mysteriously disappeared, is a defaulter to the amount of several thousand dollars.

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Burdock BLOOD BITTERS. RESTORES LOST HEALTH. CURES HEADACHE. Miss Lotter Carson of Saranac, Mich., writes: "I was afflicted with a terrible headache for about two years and could not get anything out of me but at last a friend advised me to take your Burdock Blood Bitters, which I did, and after taking two bottles, I have not had the headache since."

EDMUNDSON & PERRINE. We wish to merely introduce to you a little handful of prices for high-class goods. The reason for THIS REDUCTION is, we've by far too many goods for the middle of November. The regular profit is yours. We want the money and more room for Holiday Goods. We will prove this assertion if you'll come and see for yourself.

OUR \$15 BEDROOM SUIT. In these days of little-cost Furniture there's no use of propped-up goods and dreary homes. A minute to read this "ad" or an hour in our Furniture forests will suggest Sideboards at \$10, \$14, \$16, \$18, \$20, \$25, \$30, \$32, \$35, \$38, \$42 and so on. Dining Chairs, 75c, 83c, \$1, \$1.25, on up to \$6. Extension Tables, \$3.50, \$6, \$10, \$12, on up to \$75. Parlor Suits, \$45, \$57, \$65, \$80, \$100, \$150. THE PRICE-RANGE IS LIMITLESS. THE VALUES More Than Our Price. THE ASSORTMENT ASTOUNDING.

LADIES' CHILDREN'S WRAPS. Cold winter makes heavy Cloak demands. Our lines have rich choosings for every lady. The highest in art, real taste and delicacy, at prices that meet the approbation of all.

BLANKETS. Cold nights and Wool Blankets are associate words these frosty nights. \$2.75, \$3.50, \$4.25, \$5.00. Are the little prices for great big values.

DOLLS, TOYS, Bric-a-Brac, Vases, Jardiniers, Fancy Pitchers, Banquet and Piano Lamps. Pictures, Easels, etc., are here in rich and beautiful arrays. Christmas is coming.

NECESSITIES. China Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Dinner Cups or Saucers, Dinner Plates, Large Cook Stoves, Rogers' Triple-Plated Knives or Forks, Set, Triple-Plated Teaspoons, Set.

PLEASE CONSIDER THAT THIS IS NOT A "FAKE" SALE, AND, IF YOU WISH TO PROVE IT, BRING THIS "AD" WITH YOU AND ASK TO SEE THESE GOODS. Every article is marked at sacrifice prices, and, more, you can buy from us now on 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6 MONTHS' TIME, and have the use of the goods while paying for them. 635-637 SMITHFIELD ST. 635-637

FURNITURE. OUR SPECIAL NUMBERS. No. 1—Our \$30 Solid Oak Bedroom Suit for \$20.00. No. 2—Our \$40 Solid Oak Bedroom Suit for \$30.00. CARPETS. TERMS TO SUIT. No. 3—Our \$1 Brussels made and laid 85c. No. 4—Our 85c Wool Ingrain made and laid 75c. FANCY ROCKERS. TERMS TO SUIT. No. 5—Our \$5.50 Oak Taperstry Brae Arm Rocker \$4.00. The largest selection of Rockers in the city. PARLOR SUITS. TERMS TO SUIT. No. 6—Our \$40 Plush or Tapestry Suit for \$30.00. No. 7—Our \$85 Plush or Tapestry Suit for \$65.00. These Terms and Prices Hold Only for This Month. CASH BUYERS. DON'T MISS THESE BARGAINS. A liberal discount to cash buyers from these prices, which in many cases brings the goods to less than the actual cost to us.

THE best evidence of the good values we are giving is the constant increase in business. Every day we are selling more than the same time a year ago. The facts are our Suits made to measure \$25 and \$30 are great values, fully one-third under lowest prices extant. Great assortment to select from. Again, we have Overcoats made ready to put on, just as if your measure was taken—of course you save from \$10 to \$20. Good Overcoats from \$15 to \$30. WANAMAKER & BROWN, HOTEL ANDERSON BLOCK, 39 SIXTH STREET. THIS WILL SAVE YOU MONEY. We will guarantee you a saving of at least 20 per cent on our goods from the prices you can buy them at elsewhere.

LORD WILLARD'S PERIL. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH BY MARY CROSS. [COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY THE AUTHOR.] The express from Hollywood flies through the heat of later August, now between deep cuttings, waving with broom and goose and seeding grasses, on past floods of golden-amber, fruit-rich orchards and lovely little villages. Passengers sigh and yawn and sleep, and grumble generally at the heat and at the tedium of travelling. In a first-class compartment two florid, "horsey" individuals have set themselves to make the best of it, and, apparently little disturbed by the state of the thermometer, devour sandwiches and "pour libations" of something that looks but doesn't smell like weak cold tea, comparing notes on racing events past and future, and criticizing the merits of the latest music-hall star.

Harry. The old man who owned the Hare and Hounds left her all he had, and some say he would have married her. However that may be, soon after she came back as a widow this money dropped into her hands, and she thereupon offered to the public, but she will help her to another good match. May be some spurs were saved from the wreck, and if so, she'd have them, that's certain. It kept her out of time this morning when she drove by, looking too ladylike of life, staring me straight in the face, as if he'd never seen me in her life before. Another woman would have fainted, or sought to beg or buy my silence about old times until her big fish was landed, but she never turned a hair. It's all right, Dolly, thinks I; you're game and I won't spoil sport. It seems that now she is the young widow of a De la Poer, of Chester, which is like saying a Howard or a Stanley. He's supposed to have treated her badly, for she can't bear to speak of her married life; she is all sweet genteel martyr and patient angel. Hat-hai! hat! It really is fine; and if she catches this new man of fiction isn't it with Dolly's luck. Who is he, did you ask? Peer of the realm, my boy. No less. Lord Willard, of Waterdale, wherever that is.

"This one may not be," he says, all at once instead of nervous. The glimpse of her perfect mouth all quivering with emotion, the sight of her fair beat head, applied to his heart; he is carried away by passion, and is just on the point of clasping his arms about her—claiming for present and for future the right to share her sorrows, if he cannot altogether shield her from them—when the tenor, whose "songs beneath the waving stars" have been charming the ear of night, comes out with a train of admirers, and the tete-a-tete is broken up. Mrs. De la Poer assists time to whisper plaintively, "but you will come back again, won't you?" before other guests claim her attention. Lord Willard presently takes his leave, departing less with the feelings of a lover who has been baffled or deprived of his chance than those of a man who has escaped something. Strange how the glamor fades, how the witchery of voice and look loses potency in absence, and how much more clear and distinct is the memory of the girl whose heart kept time and tune with his from the first dawn of love until its last throbs on earth. For it is true that he is a widower. His majority and his marriage were celebrated on the same day, and five years of perfect happiness were his. Then his young wife died, and he has mourned these seven years without thought of replacing her, signing with their acquaintances. The man turns a pale, thin face, with dark eyes and a squallid nose, in the same direction, and raises his hat with a long shadowy hand as he passes on.

"Who is the phantom?" asks Cousin Philippa; and the oldest Miss Darradale, who is just as the romantic and susceptible age, turns a sigh into a pout as she replies: "That is Mr. De la Poer, the new organist. Isn't he handsome?" "It is. Isn't he a little bit like a ghost out for an airing?" "Oh, I hate fat, red, beefy men," says Kate with warmth. "I think Mr. De la Poer is so interesting. Papa says he is sure there is a story connected with him if we only knew it." "By this time they have arrived at Mrs. Darradale's, who has begun to pour out the tea, which the boys busy themselves in handing about, while Kate presides over some tempting fruit. In the midst of their enjoyment the rector appears, claiming a share of the refreshment, and his wife puts her diurnal question: "Did you hear any news, dear?" "Lord Willard is expected home; that's one item. For another I am sorry to say that there is an outbreak of diphtheria."