

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart

The September Sewing Week, of Interest to Women Who Plan Their Own Attire, Opens To-morrow



An exhibit of special importance occurs this week in the piece goods section and in the departments devoted to dressmaking accessories. New weaves of silks in charming shades for evening and in the quieter and more staple colors for afternoon occasions will be shown for the first time. Wool fabrics and silk and wool suitings designed for service during the early and late periods of the season will be presented in colors that will win instant admiration. And, besides, there will be a special sale of dressmaking accessories. The September sewing week exhibits will continue through this week. You are cordially invited to attend.

Silk and Wool Fabrics in All the Colors for Fall

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| Silk poplins, yard \$1.25 to \$3.00 | Alligator cloth, one of the very new fabrics, the surface of the fabric resembles the hide of an alligator, yard \$1.50 to \$2.00 | Gabardine—a suitin that stands next to broadcloth in favor, yard \$1.00 to \$2.50 |
| Silk and wool crepes, yard \$1.00 to \$2.00 | Broadcloth in Belgium and German weaves, 50 to 54 inches wide; the highest luster cloth made, yard \$1.00 to \$1.50 | ly and bowed; his stoop returned and the lines of his face drooped. "I was so stupid; it did not occur to me that you might be showing the tower to Colonel Lanstron." |
| Silk and wool meters, yard \$1.60 to \$2.00 | Roman stripes and plaids, yard \$1.00 to \$2.00 | "We are sorry to have given you a fright!" said Marta very gently. |
| Crinkle crepes, yard \$1.95 | BLACK DRESS GOODS | "Eh? Eh!" queried Feller, again deaf. "Fright? Oh, no, no fright. It might have been some boys from the town marauding." |
| Ottoman suiting, in every new shade, in light and medium weights, yard \$1.50 to \$1.50 | New Weaves in silk and wool promise to be strong factors for the fall season silk and wool poplins, yard \$1.25 to \$3.00 | He was about to withdraw, in keeping with his circumspect adherence to his part, which he played with a sincerity that half-convinced even himself at times that he was really deaf, when the fire flickered back suddenly to his eyes and he glanced from Lanstron to the stairway in desperate inquiry. |
| Poplins, 50 to 54 inches wide; in all the new colors, yard \$1.50 to \$2.00 | | "Wait, Feller! Three of us share the secret now. These are Miss Galland's premises. I thought best that she should know everything," said Lanstron. |

The September "Sewing Week" Presentation of Silks Brings Out Fall's Most Charming Weaves for Street and Evening

The most luxurious weaves that have ever been shown at any time go into the September Sewing Week Exhibit for the benefit of women who are anxious to get through with their fall sewing. Many Weaves that may not be shown at a later period of the season are offered at very attractive prices.

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| Black satin, 36 inches wide, yard \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00 | COLORED SILKS | Crepe meteor, yard \$1.85 and \$2.00 |
| Black satin Duchesse, 36 inches wide, yard \$1.50 and \$2.00 | Crepe de chine, 40 inches wide, yard \$1.00 and \$1.25 | Crepe Camille, 40 inches wide, an extra heavy crepe de chine with a hair line of black; very stylish, yard \$2.50 |
| Satin Imperial, 40 inches wide, yard \$1.39 | Crepe de chine with a hair line of black; very stylish, yard \$2.50 | Crepe de chine with a hair line of black; very stylish, yard \$2.50 |
| Black satin Riviera, 36 inches wide, yard \$2.00 | Satin de Armour, a new lustrous satin, very soft, 36 inches wide, yard \$2.00 | Moire Grisselle, a French moire suiting, 44 inches wide, with a beautiful shimmering surface, yard \$3.50 |
| Black satin Florence, 36 inches wide, yard \$1.69 and \$2.00 | Messaline in every street shade that will be stylish this season, 36 inches wide, yard \$1.00 | |
| Black charmeuse, 40 inches wide, yard \$2.00 | TRIMMING SILKS | Plaids and Persian stripes silks: 24 inches wide, yard \$1.00 and \$1.25 |
| French black charmeuse, 44 inches wide, yard \$3.50 | Warrior button or carpet thread, spool \$1.00 | 36 inches wide, yard \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 |
| French taffeta, 36 inches wide, yard \$1.50 and \$2.00 | 3-cord linen finish thread, spool \$1.00 | Moire Roman stripes: 24 inches wide, yard \$1.50 |
| Crepe de chine, 40 inches wide, yard \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 | 5-cord ribbon bow holders, 3c, or 2 for \$1.00 | Bengaline Roman stripes: 20 inches wide, yard \$1.25 |
| Crepe meteor, 40 inches wide, yard \$1.85 and \$2.50 | Imperial black tape, 2 for \$1.00 | Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart—Street Floor. |
| Fawn crepe, an extra weight crepe meteor, 40 inches wide, yard \$3.00 | Dedanne safety pins, small sizes \$1.00 | |
| Bengaline and Faillie suitings: 36 inches wide, yard \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 | 25c quality, 7-inch size \$1.25 | |
| Imported Moire Galoche, 44 inches wide, yard \$4.00 | Pearl buttons, dozen \$1.00 to \$1.50 | |
| French cape satin, 54 inches wide, yard \$3.00 | | |

Low Price Attractions in Sewing Supplies in the September Sewing Week Sale

At few times during the year's sewing seasons is it possible to procure as worthy items as we have gathered for the September Sewing Week Sale.

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| 98c bust forms with jersey covering \$1.79 | Invisible hair pins, cabinet \$1.00 |
| 15c bolt lingerie tape in white, pink and blue \$1.00 | J. Clarke soft finish thread: 200-yard spools, 2c |
| 50c yard spools Best Basting cotton \$1.00 | 3 for \$1.00 |
| 15c taffeta seam binding \$1.10 | Warrior button or carpet thread, spool \$1.00 |
| Figured mercerized silk dress shields, pair \$1.00 | 24 yards white cotton tape, bolt \$1.00 |
| Sundown clasps, card \$1.00 | 3-cord linen finish thread, spool \$1.00 |
| 5c belt pins in black, white and assorted colored, book \$1.00 | 5c hair ribbon bow holders, 3c, or 2 for \$1.00 |
| Monogram pins, 60 count, box \$1.00 | Imperial black tape, 2 for \$1.00 |
| Hooks and eyes, card \$1.00 | Dedanne safety pins, small sizes \$1.00 |
| Darning cotton, 45-yard spools \$1.00 | 25c quality, 7-inch size \$1.25 |
| DeLong hooks and eyes, card \$1.00 | Pearl buttons, dozen \$1.00 to \$1.50 |
| 5c packing sewing needles \$1.00 | Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart—Street Floor. |
| Yard needles, package \$1.00 | |
| Aluminum thimbles \$1.00 | |
| German silver thimbles \$1.00 | |
| Celluloid thimbles \$1.00 | |
| 60-inch 10c tape measurer \$1.00 | |

Letter List

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN THE Post Office, at Harrisburg, Pa., for the week ending September 5, 1914.

Letters: Mrs. A. J. Anable, Mrs. L. U. Baldwin, Mrs. Thomas Castor, Margaret Curtis, Mrs. E. M. Pickers, Mrs. Annie Fox, Miss Essie Fry, Mrs. Raymond Gruber, Mrs. Harts, Miss Clarice Hickman, Miss Elsie Huver, Mrs. M. O. Jordan, Mrs. Maggie Kaiser, Mrs. Margaret Kaiser, Mrs. Wesley Keller, Mrs. John Kille, Annie Kresh, Miss Martha Krug, Mrs. Alberta Lacey, Mrs. Louise Laura, L. Lee, Miss Louise Lowman, Miss May McCoy, Margaret Mease, Mrs. John Murry, Mrs. W. H. L. Nelms, Mrs. Thomas Pyles, Tillie Rehr, Mrs. Reichardt, May Schuyler, Mrs. Sibade, Miss E. N. Shellenberger, Mrs. M. W. Swan, Mrs. Myrtle Wilson, Mrs. H. Wingert, Miss Marie Wismer, Mrs. John Ziegler.

Gentlemen's List: Ira Baines, George A. Bonner (2), Thomas G. Butterworth, James Carpenter, A. W. Conrad, Henry Devendarter, Alderman Dunks, E. C. Elliott (2), Mr. and Mrs. William Eshenour, H. E. Forsythe, Gable (House Wrecker), R. Galbraith, H. R. Gilson, Chandler A. Hammond, Lucius DeHart, Duncan Hirsch, William Hutchings, Wm. J. Morton, George Hoover, Howard, James Howard, Jake Hoover.

George Hunter, J. E. Jones, Paul Kiner, Jefferson Lawrence, J. H. Lee, Floyd Lichtler, Carey E. Lovett, Joseph Marjoe, Earl J. Mart, Michael Marz, Marie B. McFadden, E. M. Merz, George Varren Miller, George Wertz Miller, T. R. Moore, James W. Nelson, A. M. Nevin, L. Procaine, James George Varren Ridder, B. L. Roy, E. C. Schoonover, William Sellinger, L. C. Soltenberger, John Spaten, Harry Steiner, G. W. Sterb, Edward Ulrich, Mr. Wilson (2).

Firms: Chief Optician State Board, Handle & Crater, Harrisburg Steam Laundry, Penna. Finance & Sec. Co., Chief Engineer J. W. Rosenberger & Sons, Seager Machine Works, Foreign—Mrs. T. Miller, August Solberch.

Persons should invariably have their mail matter addressed to their street and number, thereby insuring prompt delivery by the FRANK C. STILES, Postmaster.

Because of this being her first local appearance, it is pretty hard to say how Harrisburg will take her. With her highly artistic temperament, artistic extravagance in manner, and in the display of her numerous gowns and cloaks, she can't fail to please the majority. With her unique and interesting fantasy, "Black Crepe and Diamonds" and her excellent supporting players, the management promises the sensation of the Orpheum's whole career. A number of big names in the Keith market will be grouped about the Parisian star.—Advertisement.

AT THE COLONIAL

"The Man on the Box," a real drama in "movies" staged and produced by Jesse L. Lasky, will be the leading attraction of the motion picture plays to be seen at the Colonial for the next three days of the week. This is a dramatization of the book by Harold McGrath and will be played and staged with the usual Lasky attention. The vaudeville will comprise the Five Italian Musketeers in an excellent instrumental turn; Bill and Maud Keller, song and patter artists and Louis London, character vocalist, "The Chinney Sweeps" in multiple reels, will be a feature attraction in moving pictures during the last half of the week.—Advertisement.

VALESKA SURATT, THE BEAUTIFUL

There are those who will go to the Orpheum this week to see the brilliant Valeska Suratt to satisfy their curiosity. Undoubtedly many will go to see her gowns, which have won her so much notoriety, but others will go to admire her beauty—of face and figure. For Valeska is said to have both.

Tech Chapel to Be Held in Large Auditorium

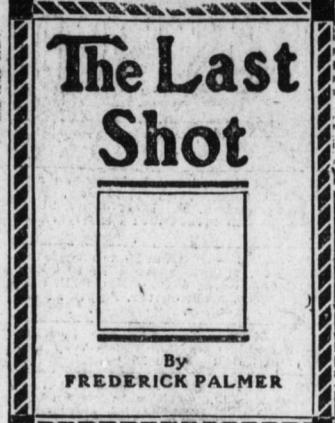
When Technical High School students gather for chapel exercises at the opening of the Fall term of 1914 to-morrow, the boys will meet in the main auditorium on the first floor instead of the study room on the fourth floor, as heretofore. This is because a larger seating capacity is needed. Books will be kept in lockers in the hallways instead of desks.

In view of the fact that Dr. Charles B. Fager, the principal, is on the ocean enroute to New York, after having been delayed in Europe because of the great war, the school will be started without its regular principal, Dr. Fager will be in Harrisburg by Wednesday.

WHITE GIRLS AND NEGROES UP BEFORE THE MAYOR

Two white girls, Carrie Miller and Adeline Allison, and James Irby and Robert Hall, colored, were brought before Mayor Royal for a hearing this afternoon. The girls are charged with being in a house near State and Filbert streets with two negroes, who are alleged to be proprietors of the house.

Alexander Lang, step-father of the Allison girl, is in jail at the present time, having been arrested several weeks ago for conducting a "crap joint."



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By this time he was at the head of the steps. Standing to one side, he offered his hand to assist Marta. But she seemed not to see it. Her aspect was that of downright antagonism.

"How absurd! Yes, it is absurd to think that you can make me a party to any of your plans, for—" She broke off abruptly with staring eyes, as if she had seen an apparition.

Lanstron turned and through the door of the room saw Feller entering the sitting-room. He was not the bent, deferential gardener. His features were hard-set, a fighting rage burning in his eyes, his sinews taut as if about to spring upon an adversary. When he recognized the intruder he turned limp, his head dropped, hiding his face with his hat brim, and he steadied himself by resting a hand on the table edge.

"Oh, it's you, Lanny—Colonel Lanstron!" he exclaimed thickly. "I saw that some one had come in here and naturally I was alarmed, as nobody but myself ever enters. And Miss Galland!" He removed his hat deferentially and bowed; his stoop returned and the lines of his face drooped. "I was so stupid; it did not occur to me that you might be showing the tower to Colonel Lanstron."

"We are sorry to have given you a fright!" said Marta very gently.

"Eh? Eh!" queried Feller, again deaf. "Fright? Oh, no, no fright. It might have been some boys from the town marauding."

He was about to withdraw, in keeping with his circumspect adherence to his part, which he played with a sincerity that half-convinced even himself at times that he was really deaf, when the fire flickered back suddenly to his eyes and he glanced from Lanstron to the stairway in desperate inquiry.

"Wait, Feller! Three of us share the secret now. These are Miss Galland's premises. I thought best that she should know everything," said Lanstron.

"Everything!" exclaimed Feller. "Everything—" the word caught in his throat. "You mean my story, too?" He was neither young nor old now. "She knows who I am?" he asked.

"His story!" exclaimed Marta, with a puzzled look to Lanstron before she turned to Feller with a look of warm sympathy. "Why, there is no story! You came with excellent recommendations. You are our very efficient gardener. That is all we need to know. Isn't that the way you wish it, Mr. Feller?"

"Yes, just that!" he said softly, raising his eyes to her. "Thank you, Miss Galland!"

He was going after another "Thank you!" and a bow; going with the slow step and stoop of his part, when Lanstron, with a masculine roughness of impulse which may be sublime gentleness, swung him around and seized his hands in a firm caress.

"Forgive me, Gustave!" he begged. "Forgive the most brutal of all injuries—that which wounds a friend's sensibilities."

"Why, there is nothing I could ever have to forgive you, Lanny," he said, returning Lanstron's pressure while for an instant his quickening muscles gave him a soldierly erectness. Then his attitude changed to one of doubt and inquiry. "And you found out that I was not deaf when you had that fall on the terrace?" he asked, turning to Marta. "That is how you happened to get the whole story? Tell me, honestly!"

"Yes."

"You saw so much more of me than the others, Miss Galland," he said with a charming bow, "and you are so quick to observe. I am sorry"—he paused with head down for an instant—"very sorry to have deceived you."

"But you are still a deaf gardener to me," said Marta, finding consolation in pleasing him.

"Eh? Eh?" He put his hand to his ear as he resumed his stoop. "Yes, yes," he added, as a deaf man will when understanding of a remark which he failed at first to catch comes to him in an echo. "Yes, the gardener has no past," he declared in the gentle old gardener's voice, "when all the flowers die every year and he thinks only of next year's blossoms—of the future!"

Now the air of the room seemed to be stifling him, that of the roofless world of the garden calling him. The bent figure disappeared around a turn in the path and they listened without moving until the sound of his slow, dragging footsteps had died away.

"When he is serving those of his own social station I can see how it would be easier for him not to have me know," said Marta. "Sensitive, proud and intense—" and a look of horror appeared in her eyes. "As he came across the room his face was transformed. I imagine it was like that of a man giving no quarter in a bayonet charge!"

Feller had won the day for himself where a friend's pleas might have failed. This was as it should be, Lanstron thought.

"The right view—the view that you were bound to take!" he said. [To Be Continued.]

Try Telegraph Want Ads.

STRONG DRINK IS CURSE OF LABOR

Dr. Smucker Says City's Booze Bill Is Four Millions; Governmental Cost Only \$1,000,000

Dr. Clayton Albert Smucker preached last evening on "The Enemies of the Poor Man's Dinner Pail" at the Stevens Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church. The labor service was in the presence of the Men's Club, James W. Barker, the club's president, presiding.

Dr. Smucker declared "strong drink" is the laboring man's greatest enemy; that four times as much money is spent here each year for booze as it requires to run the city government, and that thousands of homes are robbed by the "infernal luxury." Dr. Smucker said, in part:

"Who are these enemies of the dinner pail and traitors to humanity? Are they all members of the shining ranks of capital? No; some of the enemies of the dinner pail are the men who carry it. The man, then, who carries a dinner pail and throws away or spends his wage in destructive luxuries is a traitor to labor, a barrier in the way of an evolution of a better public opinion, a creator of prejudice against the ranks of toil and a monster to himself and family. That these men are the worst enemy to the noble cause of labor a moment's reflection will show. It was estimated in 1913 that spirituous and malt liquors cost this nation \$1,800,000,000. For this same year 1913, the bread and potato bill of this country was \$540,000,000, and public education \$310,000,000. During the same year, 1913, this country spent for boots and shoes \$435,000,000. We can plainly see that our people are spending annually \$250,000,000 more for these dangerous luxuries than for all their boots and shoes, their public education, boots and shoes out together.

"Now, then, to get a full face view of this subject, let us do this: Let us take the \$435,000,000 paid from the pockets of our Harrisburg folk last year for strong drink and put it on one pan of the scales, and then let us take the money paid by them last year for the public schools, \$529,197, and put it in the other.

Now, then, I say this is one of the worst enemies of the labor cause. It stands in the way of creating public opinion in favor of the wage man. It creates a gulf between these men and the intelligence of the community. We find fault with the small wages we get and cry for more and then waste what we have. We cry out for consideration and respect and fall to consider and respect ourselves. And the fact is that these men, these noble men and women of brain, heart and influence who would try to make our lot better and our wage higher.

"Strong drink is the greatest enemy of the working man."

Sunday School Lectures.—Beginning to-morrow evening the Market Street Baptist Church will hold evening meetings for the benefit of Sunday school teachers of this city. Miss Mame Brockway, a young Sunday school worker, will arrive here to-morrow to give lectures and demonstrate to the teachers the problems of Sunday school work. Miss Brockway, however, will remain at least a week. She will lecture daily at 8 p. m. until Sunday evening. The Sunday school of the Market Street Baptist Church held its annual picnic at Reservoir Park to-day.

One Hundred Present at Twilight Service at Dauphin

Special to The Telegraph.—Dauphin, Pa., Sept. 7.—Last evening the first of a series of devotional services was held at twilight on the porch of M. A. Sigler's cottage. The meeting, conducted by Mr. Sigler, consisted of congregational singing led by cornet and piano, talk by the Rev. Robert Fulton Stirling, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, an instrumental trio by the Misses Mary and Grace Sigler and Irene Wagner, Harrisburg, a cornet solo by Miss Wagner, and a vocal solo by Miss Edith Brunner, of Reading.

There were about one hundred people in attendance and it is expected that a similar number will be present next Sunday at another twilight service to be held at the cottage of Joseph H. Frantz.

Converted Horse Dealer Gives Scriptural Reading

Special to The Telegraph.—Columbia, Pa., Sept. 7.—Yesterday the union evangelistic campaign was started here with a big mass meeting in Salome United Brethren Church with a sermon by the Rev. James E. McClure, advance assistant of the Nicholson-Heminger campaign party. Zach Keller, a converted horse dealer, of Mount Joy, gave a scripture reading from the Bible, and a combined orchestra furnished the music. The work of erecting a tabernacle will be started soon and upon arrival of the evangelists the meetings will be inaugurated to continue for six weeks.

Chamber of Commerce Will Try to Free Toll Roads

Special to The Telegraph.—Columbia, Pa., Sept. 7.—Lancaster's Chamber of Commerce has started a Fall campaign to promote public enterprises and among the problems the members will consider is the question of freeing the toll roads. They believe that these roads are an embargo on the business of their city and they will endeavor to make them free. The Chamber will also promote the work of improving the Lincoln highway, the route of which passes through Lancaster and Columbia.

Women AND THEIR INTERESTS

Don't Drink in Public, Girls

By DOROTHY DIX

A young girl wants to know if it is proper for her to drink cocktails and wine when she goes out to dinner or lunch with a man friend.

To this question I most emphatically answer "No." A single glass of wine or one cocktail or a mug of beer may do themselves be innocent enough, and do a girl no harm if partaken of in the privacy and shelter of her own home, but no young girl can drink alcoholic liquors in public places without making herself a target for invidious comment.

Though a girl be as chaste as ice, and as pure as snow, and as sober as the town pump, she will inevitably get the reputation of being fast if she is observed drinking glasses across a restaurant table.

Suspicion Always There

Justly, or unjustly, suspicion and doubt always hover about the girl who orders anything stronger to drink than tea, and even as Cleopatra dissolved her priceless pearl in a cup of wine, and quaffed it down, so has many a young woman dropped her good name in her cocktail glass.

There is only one rule of conduct for girls, and that is to avoid even the appearance of evil. It isn't enough for a girl just to be good. She's got to look good, and that is why she cannot permit herself to be seen drinking wine in public. Girls are emotional creatures, and just the excitement of having dinner in a restaurant, the thrill of the gay scene, the moment of the music, get into their blood and bring a flush to their cheeks, a sparkle to their eyes, and key their voices up to a higher note.

How easy for the casual observer to fancy that such a girl is intoxicated if he sees an array of wine glasses at her plate, or has observed her drinking a cocktail. Yet the girl may have had only a sip of wine, and be drunk only on her own high spirits.

Men Urge, Then Condemn

Men are never fair to women about the drink question, for the very man who will urge a girl to be a sport, and have a cocktail or another glass of wine, is the very first to condemn her for doing so. More than that, the standard by which every man judges a girl is whether she drinks or not.

When a man wants to express his conviction that a woman is, like Caesar's wife, above suspicion, he invariably says, "She's as straight as a die. She never touches a drop of anything to drink." There's no evil he believes of the woman who doesn't drink, and there's no evil he doesn't believe of a woman who does drink.

And in this opinion he is justified, for drink is responsible for the first downward step of practically every girl who leaves the straight and narrow path.

Wine is Aid to Tempter

Wine that inflames the passions and paralyzes the judgment makes the way easy for the tempter.

Don't drink in public, girls. The right sort of a man will respect you for refusing to do so, and you are lucky to lose the attentions of the wrong sort of one. No man wants a cocktail-drinking girl for a wife.

A Five-Cent "Banquet"

The costliest banquet ever spread for the stuffing of the richest gourmets does not contain as much real, body-building, digestible nutriment as two

Shredded Wheat Biscuits

the food that contains all the muscle-building material in the whole wheat grain steam-cooked, shredded and baked. Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits with milk or cream and a little fruit make a perfect, complete meal at a cost of five or six cents. Your grocer sells it.

Always heat the Biscuit in oven to restore crispness then pour over it milk or cream, adding salt or sugar to suit the taste. Deliciously nourishing for any meal in combination with berries or other fruits of any kind. Try toasted Triscuit, The Shredded Wheat Wafer, for luncheon with butter, cheese or marmalades.

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