

Ladies' and Misses' Spring Coats Were Never as Beautiful as These at $\$ 12.75$ to $\$ 25$


| Runaway <br> June <br> By George Randolph Chester and Lillian Chester. <br> Copyright 1915, by Serial Publication Corporation. <br> "Well!" said the gardener in the dimness of the garage, and he brushed his arms. It was all the rest they needed. He turned ponderously toward their captive, whom they had deposited in a corner on a bench. <br> The gardener's one word was a ques. tion, an exclamation of relief and an expression of complete and thorough and his arms hung crooked with muscles. <br> "I know nothing," laughed the miry little chauffeur. He was a Frenchman with an infinitesimal mustache and a quick eye and a childlike joy in everything. "The maid of the charm- ing mademoiselle telephones from the pantry to the garage that there is a man near the hedge who must not come near mademoiselle, who must not and all must be prompt! Voila! I am Henri, and all of action. I call my friend Jens.' <br> And he tapped the huge Swede approvingly on the chest. "I bring my friend Jens swiftly by the mere force of my enthusiasm. We glide through the bushes so, like a snake. No!" He |
| :---: |

## Unparalleled Easter Sale Women's High-Grade Suits and Coats




## This Advertisement is 125 Years Old



