

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart. The 37th Anniversary Sale Closes Thursday Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart

An Introduction of Exceptionally Attractive Styles in Fur Trimmed, Fancy and Tailleur Suits



Exact copies of French modes and modifications of the Russian Motiff, bifurcated or with touches of rich crushed plush, go far toward making this Fall showing of Misses' and Women's Suits the most comprehensive one we have ever made.

There are many dressy and smartly tailored styles, in fine quality wool velours, velours de laine, cords, broadcloths and poplins. The range of prices is very interesting.

Fine grade Poplin suits, in green, navy, brown and black, side plaited skirts that afford ample fullness; sizes for misses and women \$16.50

Sports suits of gabardine or serge, fastening close to the throat \$20.00

The styles at \$25.00 are so varied that it would be hard to describe them except in a general way. Genuine beaver is used on many of the styles and silk braid forms the trimming on many others. The materials are gabardine, poplin and broadcloth.

Russian styles in whipcord with a trimming of wide silk braid; the collar and cuffs are trimmed with Hudson seal \$22.50

Chiffon broadcloth suit in a style that depends for its effect on a back plaiting, the collar is military and trimmed with fur, \$27.50

Silk braid and fur trimmed suits of exclusive designs are shown at \$30.00. The selection of styles is a broad one and the range of cloths is of the choicest.

Queen Quality Shoes For Fall and Winter

Are Real Triumphs

A Showing of Styles That Is Worth Seeing



American women are famed the world over for their beautiful feet. The reason for this is America's leadership in the creation of shoe styles.

For more than twenty years, Queen Quality shoes have led all other shoes for style and comfort.

And, Queen Quality styles for Fall and Winter are genuine triumphs. The six shoes illustrated here are priced within the range of

\$3.50 to \$6.00

A shoe must be more than merely beautiful to be a real success. It must suggest the idea of comfort from the moment of its fitting. The Queen Quality trade mark is your guarantee of satisfaction in this direction.

A complete showing is now being made in our Shoe Section.



"Lighting Week" Will Be Nationally Observed This Week With a Sale

Lindsay Gas Mantles at a Saving

Gas companies throughout America are observing "Lighting Week," beginning to-day. We enjoy a large patronage in the selling of gas mantles, and in order to protect the interests of these patrons we enter this "Lighting Week" occasion with

A Sale of Lindsay Gas Mantles

- Lindsay 10c Comet Mantle. This week, 2 for 15c
Lindsay 15c Wizard Mantle. This week, 2 for 20c
Lindsay 20c Brighton Mantle. This week, 2 for 25c
Lindsay 25c Gasco Mantle. This week, 2 for 30c
Lindsay 30c Tungsten Mantle. This week, 2 for 35c
Sterling Mazda Tungsten electric lamps will be sold during "Lighting Week" at a very special price.
In 15, 20, 25 and 40-watt sizes. Extra special 23c
In 60-watt lamps 28c
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Basement.

Special Lot of New Trimmed Hats in the Anniversary Sale at \$2.37



Large and medium size velvet hats in black and colors and smart little turbans that regularly would sell at \$3.95 and \$4.95. We bought 50 of these hats specially for our 37th Anniversary Sale and announce them to be exceptional values at \$2.37. About half the lot remains and will go out quickly this week.

A new Autumn hat at \$2.37 is a rare offering.

The Demonstration of Rengo Belt Corsets Will be Continued Throughout This Week

Every woman who is interested in corsets of better type at moderate prices will do well to attend this display.

"One Arm" Driving Rule Silly, His Fiancee Says

St. Louis, Sept. 27.—"I think that's the silliest ruling I ever heard of," protested Miss Virginia Koch, of Washington Park, Webster Groves, whose fiance, J. Matt, is the first victim of the order against "one-arm" auto drivers. Miss Koch was in the machine with Matt when he was arrested on the North and South road, near Clayton, on a charge of careless driving. He had one arm around Miss Koch, the deputy sheriff said. "Any way, Jim can drive just as well with one arm," Miss Koch continued, "he always does."

"He didn't really have his arm around me. We were driving along toward the turn near Clayton, when a spark from his cigar fell on my neck,

and I said: 'Don't "Jim." Throw your cigar away.' "And then "Jim" you know we're engaged—threw his cigar away, and with the same hand reached around my waist and took hold of my arm and sort of pinched me."

Two Men Lose Lives When Auto Turns Over

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 27.—Frederick S. Peace, Western Pennsylvania superintendent of the Gamewell Fire Alarm Company, of New York, and Frederick Wilson, chief of the Jamestown, New York Fire Department, were killed yesterday in an automobile accident a short time after leaving this city for Jamestown.

Peace was killed instantly and Wilson died half an hour after the accident. Wilson came here with his daughter, Miss Catherine Wilson, to place her in the Margaret Morrison School. Peace, a friend of Wilson, planned to accompany the latter on his return to Jamestown. A sharp curve on the Butler Slippery Rock road the car skidded and upset.

CENTENARIAN JOINS CHURCH

Service is Held at Daughter's Home in Williamsport. Williamsport, Pa., Sept. 27.—The Rev. J. H. Mortimer, pastor of Grace Methodist Church yesterday had the unique experience of receiving into church membership a woman 109 years old. She is Mrs. Anna Cately, Williamsport's oldest resident, who celebrated her birthday yesterday. It had been planned to take Mrs. Cately to the church, but owing to her feebleness, the plan was changed and the services of reception took place at

S. P. C. A. Notes

Many an earnest worker in Harrisburg's S. P. C. A. may find it hard to enjoy with the latest animal friend to protect—the snake. According to Allen S. Williams, secretary of the Herpetological Society of New York, the snake is not the foe of mankind that women, at least, deem him. His advice is that every farmer and poultry raiser should keep a few snakes to protect his crops and chickens.

Mr. Williams says in part: "The snake is the natural friend of man and it is only prejudice, superstition and error that makes it otherwise. Rats, weasels and other rodents destroy crops and are the natural enemy of domestic fowls. Snakes are the natural enemy of rodents. To the extent of their range, they are the pest of the farmer. If only harmless snakes were left alone, and not brutally killed at every opportunity, think what an immense saving this would be to the farmer. If snakes had only half a chance the loss to farmers and poultry raisers would be reduced to practically nothing."

Among the snakes advocated by Mr. Williams for protective use is the milk snake. This snake is too small to kill young chickens or eat eggs, but it kills the young rodents and by nullifying reproduction would soon safeguard the crops and poultry.

Another snake to cultivate friendly relations with is the chicken snake. It gets its name because it frequents barnyards and is erroneously supposed to kill the chickens. The truth is that it kills rats and weasels, especially the young ones.

"Almost any of our nonpoisonous snakes of northeastern United States," says Mr. Williams, "may be profitably used. None of them with the possible exception of the mountain black snake is large enough to do any damage to poultry."

Many of the humane societies have recorded themselves as against the shipping of American horses to European battlefields and the practice has brought forth much verse. In "Our Dumb Animals" for September, William J. Acker writes in part:

If they could speak those dumb beasts, as they lie On battlefields where war has laid them low; What would the horses tell us ere they die? With bitter grief do these mutes sufferers know?

Not glory lures them to the battlefield, Nor foolish pride that rails at fancied wrong; They are but thoughtless beasts and can but yield The while they feel the fetters of the throng.

But then me thinks those eyes so filled with pain Ere yet the glaze of death has robbed their sight, Have known full well how hellish and how vain That carnage is as argument for right. Green meadows would they call the

fields of glory. And brave ones those who help make strong the weak. And love and service then would be the story Of those dumb beasts, if they could only speak.

TRAVELETTE By NIKSAH SEVEN SPRINGS

Seven Springs, North Carolina, went to sleep a hundred and fifty years ago, and to-day, a bit aroused from its lethargy, is rubbing its eyes and looking about to see what has happened in the meantime.

It beholds a resort hotel sitting on the hill which overlooks it like an alarm clock on a mantle. Seven Springs might attribute its awakening to the rattle of this timepiece had alarm clocks existed before it started napping. As a matter of fact, it was the honk! honk! of an automobile that recalled it to twentieth century conditions.

For Seven Springs was largely lost to the world until the automobile began pushing into the out-of-the-way corners. For it is in eastern North Carolina, a hundred miles back from the sea, where the flat lands begin to break into hills. Old Scotch and English settlers pushed into this region, when the nation was young, and planted villages here and there. As the nation developed it passed them and they were allowed to drop into a doze. As

the purest blood of the early settlers they still remain, unaffected by the interchange of races. In Seven Springs there is no man whose eyes are not blue. It is claimed that these people are purer Britons than are to be found to-day in the land from which they came.

This Rip Van Winkle of a village looks about itself and beholds the gnarled and the patriarchal trees that shadowed it in the long ago. From their branches flow great streamers of moss, gray as the beard of the Druids. Ancient houses, many of them hewn from the logs of its native trees, stand moss-covered in the shade. Trim gardens where grow marigold and four-o'clocks, are bordered by boardwalk hedges of the long ago.

Nearby are the seven bubbling springs from which the village takes its name. There is a bit of a marvel about these springs, according to the men of science who have come here and analyzed their waters. The seven come from the earth in a space no bigger than a sitting room, yet each, when torn to pieces and forced to show its parts, proves to be of a nature different from the others.

These same scientists have attempted to bottle these waters and sell them to the outside world, but this is impossible. If they have medicinal value and any man would get its benefit, he must come here to drink.

This is the conspiracy of circumstances that brought the automobile to this out-of-the-way place and aroused the slumberer.

REVENUE MEN UNDER FIRE Two Arrests Made and Two Stills Destroyed in West Virginia. Huntington, W. Va., Sept. 27.—A running fight between revenue officers and alleged moonshiners during a raid on stills in the mountains of Mercer county was reported by United States Marshal William Osborne, who has returned here. The officers seized two

stills and destroyed nearly 1000 gallons of mash. Charles Graham and Dennis Wood were arrested and brought here, but three other men escaped after firing on the Marshal's party. The officers replied, but none of the shots took effect.

BOY KILLED BY WAGON Reading, Pa., Sept. 27.—Cyrus, two-year-old son of Frank Bensinger, of near Huff's church, this county, was instantly killed by a wagon loaded with lumber. He was playing with a pet dog in front of his home.

THE VANDERBILT HOTEL THIRTY FOURTH STREET AT PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK! The most conveniently situated hotel in New York At the Thirty-third Street Subway WALTON H. MARSHALL Manager

Bringing Up Father



By McManus