The Private Life of the Kaiser

FROM THE PAPERS AND DIARIES OF

THE BARONESS VON LARISCH-REDDERN

The Kaiser and Kaiserin's Late Major Domo, Chief of the Royal Household at Berlin and Potsdam.

Baroness von Larisch-Reddern is the TRUE name of the Berlin Court Lady who gave the story of the Kaiser to Henry William Fisher, Ursula, Countess von Eppinghoven being a nom de guerre, heretofore used to shield her.

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[Continued from Yesterday.]

"The Princess replied: 'But, I am sure, I followed the All-Highest instructions.'

"'No doubt,' bowed his Lordship, 'but as it happened, the Kaiser didn't reckon with the possibility that both gentlemen might suggest different dates for their coming, and what then? We want them both together at the Castle.'

"Her Highness looked annoyed, 'What are we to do?'" she queried.

"'Post the letter to Lord Roberts tonight, and if he accepts for a certain date, we'll suggest that date in the letter to Lord Kitchener, which should be held until Lord Roberts' answer arrives.'

"'Very well, at your risk, Baron,' nodded Her Highness and dismissed me. Three or four days later the telephone called me to the Princess's flat once more. I was desired to have the letter to Lord Kitchener rewritten under the current date."

Failure

But Lord Kitchener and Roberts were either too wily, or thought too little of the Kaiser to swallow the bait, for both sent their regrets.

The Kaiser had just remarked: "If I catch Kitchener, I had better take Roberts, too. The pair of them my prisoners, means clapping the kibosh on British military organization and action," when Baron Kuhlmann's cipher dispatch, announcing the failure of Daisy's embassy, came rattling over the wire.

What he said after learning of the failure of his scheme is unfit for publication, and the punishment that fitted the crime was at once visited upon the "clumsy" envoy.

The official press got leave to roundly abuse "Daisy" for the impertinence of being an Englishwoman by birth, and later, when her Highness's mother, Mrs. Cornwallis West, courted trouble in London by falling in love with a soldier boy, young enough to be her grandson, that yarn, too, was given the widest possible publicity. You cannot fail to perceive: there was nothing too small, or perhaps small enough, for the Kaiser, and, above all things, he tried to live up to his conception of a gentleman.

William Sees Red

I speak here only of things bearing on life at the palace and on the Kaiser's personal doings and concerns—in the spring and early summer of 1914 warlike forebodings multiplied at court. There was always talk of battles by land and sea, in the air and under the ocean.

"Nicky" (Russia), "Victor" (Italy), "Tino" (Greece), "George" (England), were names flying about the table and drawing rooms, not unfrequently coupled with ugly epithets. And Wilhelm flashed the red lantern of his bloodthirsty imagination on the most innocent subjects.

"My pistols at the heart of England" (if need be) "Heligoland and Antwerp—German Antwerp," he used to declaim, at the same time assuring himself, his generals and the court that England wouldn't dare oppose his will. 'If George is a fool, why of course he must stand the consequences.'

"Really, coming to think of it, I would like Windsor Castle for a summer resort," he declared on one such occasion.

"And you will let me have the Isle of Man, won't you?" said Prince Eitel-Fritz, lounging near.

"Sure, my boy, make a note of it," Wilhelm nodded imperiously to the Secretary of Foreign Affairs.

Gathering Clouds

One evening in May when the court was "graciously commanded" to see "Tannhauser" for the one hundred and fifteenth time, or thereabout, the Kaiser spent most of the time reading a pamphlet, having withdrawn to the rear of his box. Toward the end of the first act, chamberlains went the rounds of all courtiers and friends of their Majesties at the opera house, whispering "The Kaiser wants to see you at tea. Go at once to the salon."

As a consequence a goodly company assembled. They found the Kaiser very much excited, sort of transfused with the religious exaltation he usually affected on Sunday mornings.

"A curious thing happened this evening,' he told the company. "Among the new books arrived, I found this" (showing a slender volume bound in yellow), "and though it was at the bottom of the bunch it caught my eye right away, magnet like."

"And this I found on page 100, exactly 100,—mark that ladies and gentlemen."

And turning to page 100, he read in a loud and excited voice:

The Imperial Horoscope

"——The emperor is about to enter upon the happiest period of his life, so rich in unprecendented success. For the greatness and glory of the common Fatherland, he will make greater efforts and more gigantic sacrifices than ever. And his efforts, as is fit, will be crowned with success such as no one ever dared hope for. Germany, through the Kaiser's efforts, will arise from the impending crisis new born, re-vitalized, stronger and mightier. Indeed in the end the Kaiser might choose to wear a triple crown if he did not prefer the German diadem.

"And as to general prosperity and well-being, German commerce and industry will rule the world,—all the world's commerce and industry will be ours."

The audience was quite dumbfounded at the surprise sprung. "I don't know how true this prophet says," added William, "but you may remember a certain sentence from Maeterlinck: 'We recognize the past,'—another brain curvature and we may see the future, for what will happen tomorrow, is there today."

And striking an even more dramatic pose, the Kaiser almost shouted: "There have always been favored ones blessed with that future-curvature of Maeterlincks's, that is, the gift of prophecy."

Off Northward

"And now I say good-bye to you all," concluded William,—"within half an hour I will be on the way to Kiel to take a much needed rest on my yacht. And while communing with the sun or stars above, on the bridge of the Hohenzollern, I will be thinking of this," shaking the book he held in his hand. "In the meanwhile you must buy this book, read this prophecy, ponder on it and spread it among the people, that the people may be prepared for the great deeds their Kaiser is on the eve of performing for the greatness of the Fatherland and the spread of German Kultur."

Outwardly everything continued as before. The same ceremonials, the same superficial pomp garnishing real penury, the same private and festive gatherings, only all and everything and everybody was dressed up in filthy field gray, the ugliest, dirtiest color invented.

As to William himself, he no longer said: "Some more sugar, or coffee," he sang it; he no longer said his prayers (in public,) he ranted them, and he no longer addressed a general, or lackey, without striking an attitude or haranguing that unhappy person.

On August 22, 1914, at luncheon, a dispatch was received announcing that chief Huntsman Baron Heintze was too ill to attend to duty.

"I should worry," growled the Kaiser, as he ordered Rieger to take the wire to the Grand Marshall. Then raising his voice in order to impose silence upon the company, he spoke as if addressing an open air crowd:

"My commanding generals now play huntsmen for me. Listen to these figures: 250 civilians killed at Andenne, fifty at Seilles, likewise 150 houses burned at these places. The Belgians are learning what good huntsmen my troops are, eh?"

And the same evening General Von Buelow's "Order to the inhabitants of Liege," dated August 22, 1914, was posted on the newly installed blackboard in the Kaiser's anteroom. I have copied it, translating the French text:

ORDER

To the People of Liege

The population of Andenne, after making a display of peaceful intentions toward our troops, attacked them in the most treacherous manner. With my authorization, the general commanding these troops has reduced the town to ashes and has had 110 persons shot.

I bring this fact to the knowledge of the people of Liege in order that they may know what fate to expect should they adopt a similar attitude.

Liege, 22nd August, 1914

GENERAL VON BUELOW

The Kaiser read the order aloud to members of the court and several dinner guests to show off his French, when General Moltke said: "But how does that chime in with Buelow's wire, two days earlier, saying that he burned fifty five houses at Liege, and shot, bayoneted and burned twenty-nine civilians?"

William gave Moltke an ugly look. "Buelow is obeying my orders," he said coldly.

From that day on the blackboard was kept "gay" by similar orders or proclamations, printed on all sorts of paper: pink, red, green, mauve, orange, blue, reporting pillage, incendiarism, rape, wholesale shootings, razings of villages and towns in Belgium, Northern France, Serbia, and later in Italy, Russia, Roumania and Montenegro.

When on a visit to the palace, I once caught Wilhelm gloating over these figures, descriptive of the massacre of women and children, old men and youths. "Beats his majesty's record in the hunting field," he said with a horrible air of satisfaction.

Must Cut the Throats of Men, Women and Children

On the same day one of the secretaries showed me what Wilhelm wrote to the late Emperor Francis Joseph: "I must continue to cut the throats of old men, women and children in the occupied districts, or the war will last longer than financially convenient. By striking terror into the hearts of the French, and indirectly of the English, we will cause them to sue for peace the sooner, I reckon."—his own words. I saw them in the copying book.

Yet by that time William had had *eye-sight knowledge of the enormities that his troops had practiced and were practicing in Belgium, France and Russia,* for since the war began he visited the battlefields as he had formerly gone to the chase. Whether hares or human beings were slain, was all the same to him, so long as there were heaps of them.

Wilhelm had traitors in all the courts except that of St. James'. That he never succeeded in seducing even one 'confounded Englishman or Englishwoman" to betray his or her country, was a genuine grievance with him. "I have so many friends there and Willie has, I can't understand why I get no response to my messages and financial offers," he wailed time and again.

He had better luck in Rome, both at the Quirinal and at the Vatican.

At the Papal Court was Gerlach, master of the robes to the Holy Father—" a bully fellow, as Teddy would say. When it comes to dynamite plotting, he can give points to Von Papen and Bernstorff."

In the fall of 1915, the Kaiser actually ordered his Herald office to make Gerlach a knight of the Black Eagle. The Herald office consulted with the Chancellor.

"Must we carry out that crazy order?"

"Of course, but I will not have it gazetted."

"And why is Gerlach so favored?"

"He managed the financial end of the blowing up of an Italian battleship—I forgot the name."

And Wilhelm forgot about the Black Eagle for Gerlach until that worthy was concerned in another battleship blowing up, in August, a year later.

The Master of the Robes was subsequently condemned to death in Rome, but fled to Switzerland, I am told.

When Italy declared war, the Kaiser wasn't at all worried about "the Dago army and navy," as he designated King Victor's forces. "I wonder whether they will have spunk enough to do it," he kept saying while scanning dispatches, hot from the wire.

"Spunk enough for *what!*" asked Eitel Fritz.

"Well, *you* ought to know," replied the Emperor. "You *walked* through it, the last time you were in Rome."

"Oh, you mean the tunnel from our embassy under Capitol Hill to the great monument?"

"Exactly."

"Well, I clean forgot what it was for," said Eitel.

"I undertook that great work in order to blow up the Victor Emmanuel groups whenever it suited my purpose," replied the Kaiser, "and it suits my purpose **now,** at this moment. Why in h—— don't they do it," he cried stamping his foot. "Don't those duffers know now is the time for making an impression!"

And he dictated a string of abusive cables to our diplomatic agents in Rome, who had just received their passports. Of course, these wires were politely thrown into the waste-basket when Wilhelm turned his back.

In fine, the responsibility for the war undividedly belongs to the Kaiser. His hand was on the throttle; though persons and circumstances were pushing the lever nearer and nearer, until it almost touched his hand, he and none else was in control of the fulcrum that chained or loosened the Power.

The Princes' Trust might whimper and cajole; the Crown Prince might rave; the General Staff supplicate, the Chancellor resign, politicians and industrial barons might squirm and argue, if Wilhelm, Imperator Rex, hadn't said the word, the dogs of war would never have slipped the leash!

And now the German people will be more or less politely asked and justly coerced to pay for the damage done at the Kaiser's behest, at his explicit orders often personally issued.

Very well, the royal Hohenzollerns are the biggest land owners in Prussia; they own palaces and apartment houses all over the world, in New York as well as in London, in Canada, in France, in Alaska, on the Mediterranean, in India and South America. Now this same Hohenzollern family, as shown in these articles, made it a point to confiscate the private fortunes of the kings they have deposed.

Of course their fortune should pay for the damage caused by the Kaiser.

Hereunder I'll give a list of Hohenzollern possessions on the German soil. The authorities in foreign countries should find out the ex-Kaiser's holdings and investments under their jurisdiction, and confiscate them.

In 1914, the Kaiser's income from all sources was 22 million marks or $5,500,000 per year, and was tax-free.

His cash deposits at various banks amounted to $5,000,000.

The Kaiser owns absolutely three palaces in Berlin and thirteen in Potsdam and neighborhood. In other parts of Germany he owns twenty-four more palaces and country houses, but the several palaces at Cassel, at Homburg, Wiesbaden, Hanover, Celle, Osnabruck, and Glucksburg are not his, but property of the state.

It is not quite clear whether the royal castle in Berlin belongs to the Kaiser absolutely, but the contents do, and their value is estimated at $4,000,000.

The Kaiser owns in Germany 74,420 acres of forest property and 47,439 acres of tillable land, the greater part of which are in the hands of tenants. Out of his landed property in Germany, the Kaiser used to draw a little less than $1,000,000 per annum.

The value of the Kaiser's landed property in Germany is over $17,000,000 unburdened by mortgages.

The entire family fortunes of the Hohenzollerns, comprising the entailed estates, are estimated at 175,000,000 marks, $43,750,000.

The Crown Prince is also a big land owner. His dukedom of Oels alone is worth at least $4,000,000.

(The End.)

AMERICA'S ACE OF ACES

Captain "Eddie" Rickenbacker's Own Story

CAPT. EDWARD RICKENBACKER

America's "Ace of Flying Aces"

"Eddie" Rickenbacker, as he was popularly known to all Americans when he drove racing cars around the automobile circuits, covered himself with glory when he took up flying for Uncle Sam.

He enlisted in the infantry and after he had mastered the school of the soldier he was made chauffeur for General Pershing, but after a bit he felt that he would like to try the flying game and was transferred into aviation.

It wasn't long before he became the captain of the 94th American Flying Squadron, famous as the "Hat-in-the-Ring" squadron.

What they did to the Hun has only come out in fragments, because during the war period the censors would not permit the printing of news of this kind because it might be of information to the enemy. However, what cropped out from time to time thrilled the heart of every American, and when "Eddie" Rickenbacker came back a big dinner was given him at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York. Secretary Baker was present, and read a fine cablegram of praise from General Pershing.

"Eddie" was officially credited with twenty-six air victories. For his exploits he was awarded the American Distinguished Service Cross, was cited nine times for individual acts of bravery, was admitted to the French Legion of Honor and awarded the French Croix de Guerre (Cross of War) with Three Palms.

He has been prevailed upon to write of his experiences in the Philadelphia Bulletin, beginning with Saturday, April 26.

The Bulletin will print an article by him each Saturday. Leave your order for the Philadelphia Bulletin with your news carrier or dealer so you won't be disappointed in obtaining a copy.

PETERSON'S OINTMENT BEST FOR ECZEMA

First Application Stops Itching of Eczema, Salt Rheum and Piles

"Live and let live is my motto," says Peterson of Buffalo. "Druggists all over America sell PETERSON'S OINTMENT for 35 cents a large box, and I say to these druggists, if anyone buys my ointment for any of the diseases or ailments for which I recommend it and are not benefitted give them their money back.

"I've got a safe full of thankful letters testifying to the mighty healing power of Peterson's Ointment for old and running sores, eczema, salt rheum, ulcers, sore nipples, broken breast, itching scalp and skin, blind, bleeding and itching piles."

John Scott, 283 Virginia Street, Buffalo, writes, "Peterson's Ointment is simply wonderful. It cured me of eczema and also piles, and it did it so quickly that I was astonished."

Chicago Has First Chinese Trading House

Chicago, April, 24.—The Chinese Industrial and Commercial Association of Chicago, the first of its kind in the United States, has been established here, and owns the building at 247 West Twenty-second street. The organization of this association will be followed by the formation of branches in other cities of the country, which will eventually combine into a Chinese Chamber of Commerce of America. The aim of the association is to further commercial relations between the two countries and to interest American capital in China. Coincident with the opening of the new association was the announcement of the formation of a new Chinese steamship line, toward which $3,000,000 has been subscribed by Chinese merchants in San Francisco.

English Language Most Popular Among Japs

Tokio, April 24.—English is the popular language at the Tokio School of Foreign Languages, as out of the 1,957 graduated since the institution was established twenty-two years ago 399 studied English, 330 Chinese, 285 Russian, 275 French, 273 German, 160 Spanish, 130 Korean, 49 Italian, 21 Hindustani, 15 Malayan, 11 Siamese, and 9 Mongolian. The school was first planned as part of the Tokio Higher Commercial School, but shortly became an independent institution with Baron Kanda as director. His son-in-law, Mr. Ibaragi, now holds that position. Boys who have completed middle school, corresponding to the high schools of the United States, and who pass the entrance examinations are eligible. The Japan Advertiser says that this school affords a barometer of the estimation in which various foreign countries are held by the younger generation, pointing to the fluctuation of the number of those desiring to study Russian after the Russo-Japanese war, and German since the Great War began.

POSLAM FORCES AILING SKIN TO IMPROVE

To be rid of an unsightly skin trouble assures increased pride, comfort, satisfaction. If your suffering from eczema's distress has been intense, you are entitled to real relief, the relief that Poslam can bring you quickly. It makes the work of healing short and pleasant. A little goes a long way and does a great deal, the skin responds so quickly. Itching irritation stops. Pimples and rashes go, and, best of all, Poslam will not, can not, harm.

Sold everywhere. For free sample write to Emergency Laboratories, 243 West 47th St., New York City.

Poslam Soap is the tonic soap for the skin and will freshen and beautify your complexion.

Stop this!

At first signs of a cold or grip take

Lane's Cold & Grip Tablets

Don't wait. Delay often leads to pneumonia. Results are guaranteed. At your druggists.

The Peace Time Quality of

King Oscar Cigars

will be remembered long after the price, which conditions compel us to charge, has been forgotten.

7c—worth it.

John C. Herman & Co.
Makers

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart

Friday's Budget of Thrift Items Promises A Profitable Shopping Day

No Friday Specials Sent C. O. D., or Mail or 'Phone Orders Filled

Friday's Budget of Underwear Specials

Men's $1.25 Egyptian Cotton Ribbed Union Suits, short sleeves, ankle length, broken lines. Special Friday only, **98¢**

Women's 50c White Cotton Ribbed Vests, sleeveless, taped neck, regular and extra sizes. Special Friday only, each ..... **35¢**

Women's $1.00 Union Suits, white cotton ribbed, sleeveless, knee and ankle length. Special Friday only ..... **75¢**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor

Friday Specials in Hosiery

Men's 25c Cotton Half Hose, seamless ..... **18¢**

Women's 65c Fiber Silk Hose, seamless, grey, navy and champagne. Special Friday only ..... **50¢**

Children's 25c Fine Ribbed Black Cotton Hose, seamless. Special Friday only ..... **18¢**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor.

White Goods Remnants at Half Price

All white goods remnants, plain, fancy and skirting weaves. Special Friday only at half price.

Embroidery Remnants at Half Price

All remnants of embroideries. Special Friday only at one-half price.

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor, Rear.

Women's Sweater Bargains for Friday

Women's $10.50 Coat Sweaters all worsted, collar and cuffs trimmed. Special Friday only **$6.85**

Women's $2.50 Sleeveless Wool Slip-on Sweaters. Special Friday only **$1.65**

Women's $2.98 and $3.50 zephyr and worsted sleeveless slip-on Sweaters. Special Friday only **$1.95**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Men's Wear Section.

Black Dress Goods and Linings

$1.50 All Wool Serge; 36 inches wide. Special Friday only, yard **$1.00**

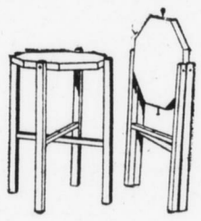
85c and 89c Fancy Satine; 36 inches wide. Special Friday only, yard ..... **69¢**

50c Black Satine; 36 inches wide. Special Friday only, yard ..... **39¢**

59c Silk Mull, 36 inches wide (limited quantity). Special Friday only, yard ..... **25¢**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor

Sale of Tabourets Friday at 25c



Octagon Shaped Tabourets as pictured; fumed oak finish, 16 inches high; only one to a customer and none delivered. Special Friday only ..... **25¢**

Magazine Racks, fumed oak finish, 36 inches high, 18 inches wide, 4 shelves. Special Friday only **$2.50**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Fourth Floor

Children's Button Shoes for Less

$1.75 Gun Metal Calf Button Shoes, broad toe last with heavy soles and spring heels, sizes 6 to 8. Special Friday only **$1.49**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor, Rear

Colored Dress Goods Specials

$1.50 Shepherd Checks, 54 inches wide. Special Friday only, yard **$1.19**

$4.50 Dehi Cloth, 54 inches wide, navy, taupe and plum. Special Friday only, yard **$3.95**

85c Serge; 36 inches wide, navy and green. Special Friday only, yard ..... **69¢**

$1.50 Serge; all wool; 36 inches wide. Special Friday only, yard **$1.19**

$6.00 Broadcloth; extra fine, good shades. Special Friday only, yard **$4.95**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor

Basement Specials for Friday

25c bottle Nevo Gum Lawn Mower and Sewing Machine Oil. Special Friday only ..... **15¢**

Twelve Boxes Safety Matches. Special Friday only, **9¢**

One hundred and fifty Crepe Paper Towels. Special Friday only ..... **25¢**

95c Brooms. Special Friday only ..... **59¢**

$1.98 Metallic Bottom Wash Boilers, wood handle. Special Friday only **$1.59**

$1.98 Folding Ironing Boards. Special Friday only, **$1.69**

$1.00 O'Cedar Battleship Polish Mop. Special Friday only ..... **69¢**

25c Rustic Bird Houses. Special Friday only ..... **10¢**

15c Pack Lawn Grass Seed. Special Friday only, **10¢**

90c Hylo Mazda Lamps. Special Friday only ..... **69¢**

$4.50 Fine Crystal Goblets, with light cut border. Special Friday only, dozen **$3.50**

$4.50 Tall Sherbert Glasses. Special Friday only, dozen, **$3.50**

Liquid Gloss Furniture Polish—

$1.00 quart size ..... **50¢**

$1.50 2-quart size ..... **75¢**

$2.50 gallon size **$1.25**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Basement

Brownie Overalls for the Kiddies

Children's Brownie Overalls, sizes 3 to 7. Special Friday only ..... **29¢**

Children's 75c Indigo Blue Brownie Overalls; sizes 2 to 7. Special Friday only ..... **38¢**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Men's Store

Special Offering of Women's Rough Straw Sailors Friday at $1--black and colors

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Second Floor, Front.

Grocery Economies for Friday

Bacon, lean or fat streaked, lb. ..... **49¢**

Uneeda and Takhoma Biscuits, 2 packages ..... **15¢**

Steero Cubes, 6 cubes ..... **10¢**

Lifebuoy Health Soap, 4 bars ..... **25¢**

Lux Soap Flakes, package ..... **11¢**

Lentils, imported, for soup, 2 lbs. ..... **29¢**

Oatmeal, 2 lbs. ..... **9¢**

Peter's Delicious Breakfast Cocoa, 25c can ..... **17¢**

Chloride Lime, can ..... **10¢**

Chili Con Carne and Hot Tomales, can ..... **15¢**

Lobster Meat, can ..... **43¢**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Basement

Men's Wear Economy Items

Men's $1.00 Night Shirts, plain white and fancy trimmed, sizes 15 to 18. Special Friday only ..... **74¢**

Men's and Boys' Khaki Handkerchiefs. Special Friday only, 6 for ..... **25¢**

50c Reversible Crepe and Poplin Silk Four-in-hand Ties. Special Friday only ..... **29¢**

10c Canvas Gloves, knit wrist, limit five pair. Special Friday only ..... **6¢**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Men's Store

Women's Buckle Pumps---Special

$3.50 Patent Colt Pumps with small buckle, plain vamp, high heels. Special Friday only **$2.65**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor, Rear.

Dress Cottons on Street Floor

$1.00 and $1.25 Silk Poplin; 36 inches wide, half silk, plain shades. Special Friday only, yard ..... **84¢**

75c Silk Pongee, 36 inches wide, half silk, plain shades and self colored figures. Special Friday only, yard .. **48¢**

49c Silk Stripe Voile, colored grounds and silk stripe. Special Friday only, yard ..... **39¢**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor

Friday Offering of Misses' Oxfords

$2.00 Black Kidskin and Patent Leather Oxfords, wide toe lasts, stitched soles, low flat heels. Special Friday only, **$1.50**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor, Rear.

Basement Bargains in Wash Goods

49c Ginghamette; neat checks and stripes. Special Friday only, yard ..... **29¢**

20c Percales, 36 inches wide, neat styles, figures and stripes. Special Friday only, yard ..... **16¢**

25c Gingham, neat styles and checks. Special Friday only, yard ..... **15¢**

59c Poplin; 36 inches wide, plain shades. Special Friday only, yard ..... **35¢**

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Basement