



A Stock-Leveling Heater Sale at Powers

Special Prices---Special Credit Terms

—One Dollar—

Delivers Any Heater in the Store



Of importance to everyone who has a heater to buy is the announcement of this great stock-leveling sale at Powers—it not only provides heaters of the guaranteed kind at a much lowered price, but it also gives you the advantage of the most liberal credit terms ever named by any store. You may select any heater in our stock—and there are dozens of patterns to choose from—have it sent home on the payment of \$1.00—and later pay the balance in easy weekly or monthly installments.

Remember—Every Heater Is Reduced in Price.

You can come to this sale with every confidence that you are buying heaters at the lowest prices which we believe will be in effect this season on heating stoves of such high quality. Come tomorrow—solve that heater problem now.



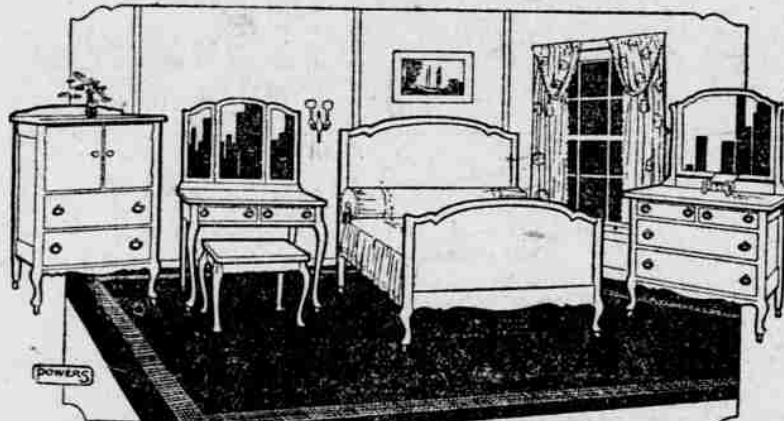
You Save 40% on These Beautiful Queen Anne Pieces

The Complete Suite

\$232

Instead of \$394.00

The suite is exactly as illustrated and is offered in American walnut or mahogany. It is built on generous lines—the cases all being large and roomy and the mirrors of unusually large size. The case construction and finish are all that could be desired—in fact, it is a fine quality suite at the price of the ordinary.



In Separate Pieces

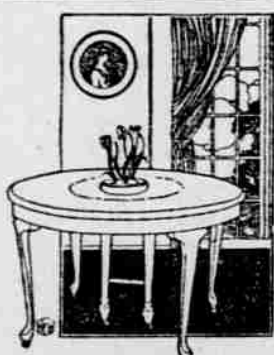
For those who do not need the entire suite we have marked all the pieces separately and these special prices will convince you of our determination to reduce the cost on furnishings for the home.

The \$95.00 Bed for.....\$51.00

The \$89.50 Table for.....\$53.00

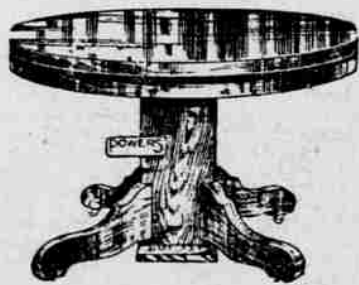
The \$99.50 Chifferette for.....\$58.50

The \$110.00 Dresser for...\$69.50



\$88.50 Queen Anne Walnut Table \$69.50

A beautiful period table of selected American walnut at a decided underprice.



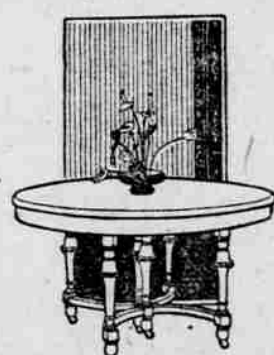
\$54.00 Oak Colonial Table \$39.75

Selected quartered oak plank top, massive base, seats ten when extended.



\$79.00 Massive Oak Table \$53.00

Built entirely of quartered oak stock, with flush rim, 48-inch top, heavy pedestal base.



\$69.75 William and Mary Table \$49.75

A five-leg period table, finished in Jacobean oak, molded edge, circular spreaders, excellent quality and finish.

Room-Size Rugs on Sale

At the New Low Prices

No home need be without a new rug when these special prices are offered—and, too, you may purchase them on convenient credit terms.

5 patterns—\$49.50 Seamless Velvet Rugs, 9x12 size, for... **\$39.85**

3 patterns—9x12 size Tapestry Brussels Rugs, special... **\$25.65**

7 patterns—\$45.00 Seamless Tapestry Brussels Rugs, 9x12, special at... **\$38.75**

8 patterns—\$55, 9x12, Seamless Tapestry Brussels Rugs, special at... **\$46.65**

9 patterns—\$85, \$90 and \$95 Wilton Velvet Rugs, 9x12... **\$69.50**

7 patterns—\$62.50, \$65 Axminster Rugs, 9x12... **\$48.65**

11 patterns—\$87.50, \$89.50 heavy Axminster Rugs, 9x12 size, special for... **\$76.35**

12 patterns—\$97.50, extra heavy Seamless Axminster Rugs, special... **\$86.45**

USE YOUR CREDIT



Nineteen Patterns of
9x12 Heavy Seamless Velvet Rugs

That Sold for \$75.00 and \$77.50, now

\$59.85

\$1.00 Cash—\$1.50 a Week



Many Small Rugs Also Offered

At Prices That Are Lower

Every well furnished home requires many small rugs. Rugs for the doorways, for the bedside, and for the halls. This offering provides them at much lower prices.

\$3.00 27x54 Brussels Rugs, special at... **\$2.35**

\$4.85 27x54 Velvet Rugs, now on sale for... **\$3.95**

\$8.75 small Axminster Rugs, special now at... **\$5.95**

\$10.50 Axminster Rugs, 27x54, at only... **\$8.85**

\$10.50 Wilton Velvet Rugs, on sale now for... **\$8.95**

\$9.00 Wilton Velvet Rugs, specially priced at... **\$6.75**

\$6.50 Velvet Rugs, 27x54, on sale now at only... **\$4.35**

\$9.85 Axminster Rugs, 27x54, special at... **\$7.90**

\$7.50 Heavy Velvet Rugs, 27x54, special... **\$5.65**

USE YOUR CREDIT

LIFE OF MARY ROBERTS RINEHART FILLED WITH MANY PUBLIC AND PRIVATE WORKS

Literary Grandmother Has No Need for Chair in Corner Near Fireplace, as She Is Interested in Politics and Public Welfare Activities, Besides Her Writing.



Mary Roberts Rinehart
UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.



Miss Margaret Beecher
UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.



Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton
UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.



Mrs. W. Palmer Fuller
UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

A COMFY big chair set well back in the corner near the fireplace is far from the position occupied by the charming grandmother, Mrs. Mary Roberts Rinehart. Her day is a busy one. She divides life into work, play and love. Aside from her home life, working in the women's council of the republican party and doing a large share of the practical planning in numerous welfare schemes, she does many other things. She writes three scenarios for the movies each season, and supervises their production in a California studio, writes a novel a year, writes short stories for magazines, many special articles, and in collaboration with Avery Hopwood, has three plays on Broadway and two more in the making.

Miss Margaret Beecher, granddaughter of Henry Ward Beecher, is now a star in the moving picture world. Her latest picture, "Sunshine Harbor," is to be released soon. Miss Beecher lives in Brooklyn, where she stands the Beecher monument in front of the city hall.

Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton of Warren, O., is being spoken of by many as a possible member of President

elect Harding's new cabinet. Mrs. Upton was vice-chairman of the executive committee of the republican national committee, second in position only to Will Hays. If the education bill which is now pending passes, her selection is considered possible.

Mrs. W. Palmer Fuller has returned to the United States with her husband, Lieutenant Fuller of San Francisco. As inspector for the American relief administration in the Warsaw district, Mrs. Fuller remained on duty for 14 months throughout the bel-

ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT SEEN FOR ONCE WITHOUT RAINFALL

Edith E. Lanyon Also Comments on Approach of Christmas and Reading of Bible and Ladies' Home Journal Once in a While.

BY EDITH E. LANYON.
THE ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT, Nov. 30.—The day I came here it was very "thick," as the Yorkshire expression goes. The train plunged into the fog and for many miles there was no view out of the window; it was just an opaque pane of glass.
As I got further north the fog gradually cleared, until at last we emerged into bright sunshine. For once the lake country was not weeping, but welcomed me with a dry smile.
The annual surprise of finding Christmas so near at hand is upon us. Last Sunday was the 25th Sunday after Trinity, usually known as "Stir-up Sunday." After service old-fashioned housekeepers remark:
"Well, it's time we were about the plum puddings and the mince-meat!"
The collect—
"Stir up, we beseech thee, O Lord, the wills of the faithful people, that they plentifully bringing forth the fruit of good works, may of thee be plentifully rewarded; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen."
Is understood to be a kindly reminder on the part of the church that puddings and mince-meat should soon be at the stir-up stage.
The collect has been impressed upon my mind as we have had it at family prayers every morning this week.
Ambleside and neighborhood is as charming as ever, a place of peace and restfulness. Old people flock here with the feeling that it is an ideal place to be buried in. Indeed, one has the feeling that one could sleep here undisturbed for centuries. This feeling extends toward the whole district. I have heard of three people expressing the wish to be buried here within the last few days. My impression is that Wordsworth would have been

quite miffed if he had been buried in Westminster Abbey instead of in Grasmere churchyard.
As for me, I have no desire whatever to lie here throughout eternity. I'd like to be buried at sea, in mid-Atlantic, half-way between England and America, for I cannot sleep in both my homes at once. I should love to have the ocean for my winding sheet, and no doubt I should be with some of my pirate ancestors. If this be impossible, I hope they will bury me in a big town, where the trample of many feet sound over my grave, even though my ears can no longer hear that beloved music with a flat tombstone over me so that children can play marbles on my grave. Fancies like these brighten my thoughts on death.
When I was staying in Cornwall last summer there was a child's funeral in the village. Country fashion, the child's playmates were taken to the grave. A cruel custom, I consider. One poor little girl wept bitterly and sobbed out: "However will God get us to heaven if they put that heavy stone on her?"
Before I left Hertfordshire I went to Hare street to see the tomb of Robert Hugh Benson. He lived in the ancient house so accurately described in his book "Oddfish." He, of course, was a Roman Catholic and had an oratory there for years. When he died he expressed a wish to be buried in the orchard, where in olden times there stood a chapel.
Now the Roman Catholics of England have erected a beautiful little church over his grave. Though so small, it is a perfect gem and is to form part of a larger building some day. His friend, "Beatrice Chase," who writes so breezily of Dartmoor, had a great deal to do with this memorial.
My thoughts today seem to run

strangely on death and tombstones and eternity.
"Eve," lady of "The Tatler," died quite recently. Every week through those trying years from 1914 to 1918 she wrote letters bubbling with wit, which were published in "The Tatler." The boys at the front loved them. She certainly did her best to cheer up the war.
I read of her death with most sincere regret. The recipients of those parcels from Portland must have known her well, for I often put in a number of the Tatler just because of Eve.
I ought to conclude this dirge by quoting the whole of Ecclesiastes 44, but I will only quote a part:
"Let us now praise famous men... such as found out musical tunes and recited verses in writing... Some there be which have no memorial, who are perished as though they never had been and are become as though they had never been born... Their bodies are buried in peace; but their names liveth forevermore."
We always have this chapter read out in church at the war memorial services. No doubt it is also read in the American churches. I always felt a little less keen on—
"Rich men furnished with ability, living peaceably in their habitations—while the war was on. They seemed to savor so of profiteers and conscientious objectors."
I read the Bible sometimes, the London Daily Mail every day and the Ladies' Home Journal once a month if I can get it. These are my steady literary companions.
I am always glad that the Bible is not so full of advertisements as the Ladies' Home Journal; if it were there would be no holding it! Also that chapter I of Genesis follows on the heels of chapter II instead of hiding itself in the middle of the book of Esther, whilst chapter III is concealed in Revelations. No doubt if the Bible were full of advertisements it would follow that will-o'-the-wisp plan, too, so that you could not ignore the kitchen cabinets and the talcum powders. My English friends dote on those Ladies' Home Journal advertisements.
The Bible is the most up-to-date book I know, especially a Old Testament.
(Continued on Page 2.)