

BRIEF LOCAL MENTION

Mrs. D. W. Huison visited yesterday in Hood River. W. A. Firebaugh, of Portland, spent the first of the week at Orley. Come in and see Chown's new stock of Pocket Knives. R. J. Taylor made a business trip to Portland on Friday. W. C. Stone went to Portland Friday afternoon on business. Try Brookfield eggs, extra large, selected, at Strauss. Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hudson spent Sunday in Hood River with relatives. Potato Forks, Sack Twine and Needles at Chown's. Fred Uimer spent Sunday visiting in Hood River. Miss Lillian Marvel was in Hood River on Saturday. O'Gadar Mops and Polishes at Chown's. W. C. Stone was a visitor Tuesday to Portland. Mrs. David Robinson went to Portland Monday for a visit. Milo Frank spent Thursday in Hood River. Rev. Fredric J. Stoetzel was a Hood River visitor Wednesday afternoon. El. F. Reeves went to Portland Wednesday on a business trip. Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Allington were visitors yesterday in Hood River. Mrs. A. B. Burton was in Hood River Saturday on a visit. Mrs. S. D. Fisher was a Hood River visitor Saturday. Chas. Yates spent Saturday in Hood River. Absolutely fresh roasted peanuts; they are fine. Try a sack or a couple of pounds. Strauss. L. J. Merrill visited Sunday with friends in the Willamette Valley in the vicinity of Newberg. Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Meaney, of The Dalles, were visitors Sunday with her father, J. N. Mosier. Everything Electrical, including Pocket Flashlights, Globes, Shades and all Wiring fixtures at Chown's. Mrs. J. E. Procter and children, Dona, Ruby and Gordon, were visitors in Hood River Saturday. Mrs. Wm. B. Gray, mother of Mrs. Fred Evans, came down Saturday from her home in The Dalles for a visit. Mrs. M. J. Oliphant returned last Thursday night after spending several days visiting with friends in Portland. Mrs. E. W. Davidhizer and daughter, Miss Bessie Jones, were Saturday visitors in Hood River. No appetite for supper? Try our smoked salmon and you will find you have plenty. Strauss. Mrs. Emil Schacht and daughter, Miss Rose, came Saturday from Portland for a visit at Mayerdale. E. J. Middlewart came up Wednesday from Hood River for a visit with old friends. Mrs. Wm. Marsh and two children, Bessie and Uncas, spent Friday in Hood River. Miss Anne Shogren, of Portland, spent Saturday and Sunday of last week at her Mosier ranch. Mrs. H. L. McClain came up from Hood River the first of the week for a stay at her ranch. Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Hugo E. Birken, on Wednesday, October 29, a daughter. W. H. Cook and Dr. David Robinson went to The Dalles Tuesday morning, returning Wednesday morning. Mrs. Anna McLane, assistant station agent, was a Hood River visitor yesterday morning. Ralph Walters and Geo. Adams left Saturday on a hunting trip 15 miles up Mosier creek. Miss Ruth Littlepage spent Sunday in Grandview at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Littlepage. Saturday is the last chance for a year to buy Golden West, the best coffee; 3 lb. can for \$1, 5 lb. can for \$1.50. Nuf Sed, Strauss. Guy S. Smith, of Portland, was in the city the first of the week where he completed a real estate deal. The particulars will be given out next week. Mrs. Robert Glen, mother of Mrs. F. A. Shogren, returned to her home in Portland Tuesday after a visit at the home of her daughter. Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stone and son, Ford, accompanied by J. N. Mosier, motored yesterday to Portland in Mr. Stone's car, an Apperson Jackrabbit. Our woolen shirts for men will compare in style and quality with any the city stores show and my prices are lower. Strauss. Mrs. E. M. Strauss and two children, Dorothy and Harriet, went to Portland Saturday where an eye specialist was consulted regarding the children's eyes. Miss Lorraine Dunsmore returned to her home in Portland Saturday after an extended visit at the homes of her brothers, C. H. Dunsmore and Henry Dunsmore. These nippy evenings and mornings remind one that they want extra blankets and flannel sheets. I have the stock to pick and my prices are low, says Strauss. Geo. Denton, brother of Mrs. S. F. Evans, returned to Reedsville, Or., after a visit in Mosier, Saturday. Mr. Denton is manager of the Laid & Reed Fur company at Reedsville. Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Winkler, after a two weeks' visit in Spokane, stopped off Sunday for a visit at the home of her mother, Mrs. S. D. Fisher before returning to their home in Hood River.

Auto, Buggy and Wagon Paints at Chown's. Mrs. E. E. Ward and daughter, Miss Rebecca Ward, left Wednesday for San Francisco where they are contemplating making their home. Mrs. Ward is an aunt of Frank Ginger. No other shoes wear like The Buster Brown make. Ask the people who wear them and they will tell you they are the best that they ever bought. Strauss. Miss M. Shogren, accompanied by her friend, Miss Winkler, came up from Portland Wednesday for a visit at the apple orchard belonging to the Misses M. and A. Shogren. Master Kirk Dunbar, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Dunbar, returned to the home of his parents in Portland Friday after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Neilson. The Misses Dorothy Wood and Loye Jernigan, who have been packing apples at Lehowa Fruit Farm, went to their homes in The Dalles to remain over Sunday. F. A. Shogren returned from Portland Saturday night where he has been for the past two weeks, acting as staff photographer on the Telegram during the vacation of the regular man. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Senosky, of Portland, who came up to inspect their apple orchard, spent Sunday and Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Littlepage. H. M. Scearce, who with his family moved to Eugene two months ago where the boys are attending the University of Oregon, was here the first of the week looking after his orchard interests. Miss Marie Shogren left on Sunday afternoon for Portland, where she will spend the winter with her aunts, the Misses M. and A. Shogren. She intends to take lessons in sewing and music. H. M. Scearce arrived Saturday night from Eugene. He reported that his sons, Robert and Richard, were getting along fine as freshmen in the University of Oregon, and had done the green skull cap according to the first-year custom. Mrs. Julia Parker came Saturday from Portland for a visit at the Eastman home. Mrs. Parker is an aunt of W. E. Swengel, who owns a Mosier ranch. She will later visit with a son-in-law and daughter in Idaho before returning to her home. Henry Hillman, captain of the 14th Infantry of the United States Army stationed at El Paso, Texas, was in Orley the first of the week looking at his orchard interests. He purchased a tract four years ago without seeing the property, and after visiting there he stated that he was well satisfied. Milo Frank, who is a step-son of Joe Steinhart, of the firm of Steinhart & Kelly, of New York, went to Hood River Tuesday to inspect a good sized purchase of Spitzburg, Newtown and Orley apples. This lot of apples is for special individual trade in eastern markets. Joe A. Mickesh went to Portland Thursday morning where he intended to get a glass eye to replace the one which he had broken. Mr. Mickesh lost his left eye nearly two years ago in a blacksmith shop, when a piece of steel from a glancing blow of a hammer wielded by a fellow workman struck the pupil of his eye. Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Cooper left Friday for a ten days' motoring trip through eastern Oregon. A spring was broken in the vicinity of Wasco, and after blocking it up, a return trip was made to The Dalles for repairs. They left the first of the week and may go as far as Antelope before returning to Mosier. Mr. Cooper is writing insurance policies for the Columbia Life insurance company. Mrs. A. T. Boynton and Miss Ella Chamberlain came up from Portland Wednesday on the boat and went out to the Steelsmith place where they will harvest the crop of potatoes. Mr. and Mrs. Boynton were formerly the managers on this ranch. They left here in the summer, Mr. Boynton going to Portland to remain with relatives following an operation. Mrs. Boynton managed the Underwood hotel for a short time before going to Portland. County Superintendent Clyde T. Bonney and L. P. Harrington, state industrial worker, motored over from The Dalles Monday in Mr. Bonney's Ford car and made short visits at all the schools in the Mosier, Rowena, Orley and Mill Creek districts, reaching The Dalles Wednesday night. Mr. Bonney stated that the rural schools are doing splendid work, and he and Mr. Harrington talked to the pupils, advising them to start in at once with their industrial work. The enthusiasm which was aroused promises much bigger local and county school fairs and a greater showing at the state fair next year. Wasco county won the blue ribbon this fall at the state fair for the best exhibit. Milo Frank, who is a graduate of Cornell, standing high in the horticultural department and securing a degree in animal husbandry, recently purchased two hogs from the Misses Irene and Olive Fisher. After spending three days building a hog pen and fixing up a nice comfortable home for his swine, he started out to get his animals which he had already paid for. After considerable chasing he finally secured one of the critters. Not contented with its commodious quarters it soon broke out, making seven escapes in all. The neighbors peened it up only to have it break loose again. Mr. Frank says that this is a bad hog and he has finally determined to shoot it. He intends to go to Portland to get some tame hogs which he can keep in the Mayerdale pens for pets.

CAMAS COUNTRY GROWS CRANBERRIES

(From the Hood River Glacier) Local people who have recently visited the region of Camas Prairie in Northwestern Klickitat county, Washington, foresee profit from the cultivation of cranberries on the swampy ground there. For years the settlers of this district have made delicious jellies and sauces from a wild cranberry that thrives in the marshes. The wild berry, while as large as the berries grown for the market on the coast, is oblong instead of spherical in shape. The wild fruit, however, has the same tart flavor, and is said to make just as good sauce as the berries found on the market. Burnett E. Duncan, who recently removed from this city to the Camas prairie district, where he owns large tracts of land, has sent samples of the fruit to local friends. Through experiments Mr. Duncan has also found that the region will produce an extra fine quality of mint. Until Camas prairie was drained by the construction of a huge canal several years ago a large area of the district was flooded by mountain streams.

LOOP ROAD LOCATION IS NOT PLEASING

(From the Hood River Glacier) People of the Upper Hood River Valley express disappointment as to the survey made by the United States forestry service for the proposed connecting link in a loop highway to pass around the east base of Mount Hood and tap the old Harlow road. Instead of skirting Elk Meadows, said by Upper Valley mountaineers to be one of the most scenic spots at Hood's base, the line run by the crew of government engineers will pass down the East Fork of Hood river. It will emerge from the forest reservation in the Upper Valley, but at a point several miles lower down than at first proposed. "I regret that they have left Elk Meadows off the line of the proposed highway," says Homer A. Rogers, who last summer was guide for the first party of road enthusiasts to pass over the route. "I have been in every portion of the scenic district, and Elk Meadows, which could be reached on an easy grade as that of the route chosen, gives the traveler a better perspective of the immensity of the glaciers, which can be seen far away, than any other accessible place around the mountain." "I do not think the road down the East Fork will ever be built," says J. O. Hannum. "I think it will prove too expensive. We who are advising the Elk Meadows route are continuing our efforts to have the road go that way."

AT HOOD RIVER ELECTRIC THEATRE

Sunday Next Sunday, "Sunshine Molly." This drama of life in the oilfield is not lacking in its comedy element. The Widow Budd, a new arrival in town, furnishes many smiles. Pat O'Brien, owner of a non-paying oil well, exercises good fellowship in spite of his troubles. The story opens when Molly arrives at the oil town seeking work, and immediately begins to radiate sunshine by her good deeds. She finds employment at the boarding house of Mrs. O'Brien and shares the drudgery with Patsy, the daughter. "Bull" Forrest, a hard character whose opinion of women in general is not high, attempts to become familiar on short acquaintance and Molly breaks a plate over his head. Bull, in her chivalry way, reminds the brooding Pat that "success comes not to him who thinks failure." This has the effect of making Pat see things in a better light. Bull attempts to avoid Molly, but is called on by her to help "Old Pete," who is nearing his end. Pete makes a will in her favor before he dies and leaves her all his land. Pat's well becomes a gusher and in the sudden access of riches his wife and daughter move to town and try to enter society. At a reception given in Patricia's (formerly Patsy) honor the husband nearly spoils the party by bringing his friends. His wife is furious and he returns to the oil field with his chums. The family follow with Patricia's fiancé and they receive a cool reception. The city chap speaks slurringly of Molly and Bull resents the insult. The men then kick the city chap off the place and in retaliation he fires the oil wells. He is followed by Bull, who is injured by a fall from one of the oil derricks in the pursuit. Molly overrules his objections and becomes his nurse. The result is that—but why not see the story yourself and be satisfied that it ends the way you would wish.

Portion of Sandbar Sinks

A portion of the huge sandbar north of Hood River, the happening probably brought about by the low water of the Columbia or a change in the current, sank last week. About 100 square yards of the bar was affected, the part sinking taking in the little house built by the Hood River-Underwood ferry company on this side of the river. No one saw the deluge of the bar. When one of the ferry boats approached this side of the river on one of the usual trips the inundation of the sand strip was discovered. The little house was gone, having floated away down stream, probably, and 20 feet of water stood over the sunken area.

Live Stock Wanted

I am in the market for beef, hogs, poultry and anything in the meat line. Parties desiring to sell will do well to phone O'Neil 177 or write J. W. McLanahan, Hood River, Oregon. me33

PIONEER MINISTER BECOMES AUTHOR

(From the Hood River Glacier) Now retired to his little fruit farm on the Columbia river highway a short distance west of the city, G. W. Kennedy, an Oregon pioneer of 1853 and an early Methodist circuit rider of eastern Washington and Oregon, finds no occupation more pleasing than that of telling stories of the days when Oregon was being wrested from the wilderness. Rev. Kennedy has just written a book of pioneer stories. "The Pioneer Campfire," he calls it. The volume contains much of interest to the casual reader; it is graphic in its description of incidents of the stirring times of Indian warfare; there are touches of pathos in the telling of some early day tragedy; and the reader must smile as the author must have done when he was telling of some of the pleasures and joys of the frontier. To the student of pioneer northwestern history the book contains much of value. How much greater privilege it is, however, to hear the stories told by the pioneer minister himself. Rev. Kennedy is as modest as a maiden. He is proud of his new book; not so much because he has written it, but because in building up its stories he has lived over again the days of his childhood and young manhood. All of his stories are in the absence of the past, himself very dramatically. In his conversation he will pause until he grasps just the proper word to make his meaning more emphatic. He won recognition for his rounded points and "I made my first speech," he says in "The Pioneer Campfire," "when I was 12 years old. The weekly debating society of those days was a pretentious and ambitious institution. The participants were the men and half grown boys of the neighborhood who organized with a ponderous constitution and set of bylaws, and under these fought out many a forensic battle over questions that have puzzled the minds of statesmen and that are still unsettled today. Mr. Kennedy was born in Pike Co., Illinois, September 5, 1847. On that date of the past September he was filling the pulpit of the local Methodist church in the absence of the pastor, Rev. W. B. Young, who was attending conference at Spokane. "This is a coincidence," said Mr. Kennedy, as a prelude to his sermon. "Sixty-eight years ago on a Sunday morning, just as this, I first saw the light of day. It was 10 o'clock, they tell me. I was early enough for church, and I have never been late since." Mr. Kennedy was a family of five children. When the author-minister was six years of age his parents crossed the Mississippi, joined an emigrant train and set out for the promise land of Oregon. The journey was begun as early as possible in the year, and by September the Kennedys were camped in the shade of green Willamette grass. Those faithful old oxen—Mr. Kennedy pays a tribute to the oxen that drew his father's wagon across the plains. "And the tired oxen, how they did enjoy it!" he says. "The highest conception of duty is to know and obey the law of God: 'I am conscious,' he says, "that I have laid up treasure in Heaven." Toward the close of "The Pioneer Campfire," the aged minister says: "The highest conception of duty is to know and obey the law of God: 'I am conscious,' he says, "that I have laid up treasure in Heaven." Toward the close of "The Pioneer Campfire," the aged minister says: "The highest conception of duty is to know and obey the law of God: 'I am conscious,' he says, "that I have laid up treasure in Heaven."

Mary's river country. "We children all went with mother to school," says Mr. Kennedy.

"Not long after the opening of that log cabin school the people desired to establish a school of college grade. That call was answered by the selection of Philomath." One of the early graduates of Philomath, Prof. J. B. Hoener, of the University of Oregon, is a warm personal friend of Mr. Kennedy. In a foreword to "The Pioneer Campfire," Prof. Hoener says: "In the early morning of Oregon history became a prominent figure. He mingled with the most active men and women of the time. He lived amidst their activities. He heard them recite Oregon stories as tragic as the deeds of Horatius, Casablanca and James Fitzjames, and he jotted them down in his memory after he had talked heart to heart with the Indians. Thus the early history of Oregon became a part of his being. Later, when his age ripened, he recounted the stories with the coloring of pioneer days." In writing of the Oregon Trail, Mr. Kennedy refers to it as the Old Emigrant Road. "That was the only name by which it was known to the pioneers," he says. "In the city park at The Dalles is a monument marked: 'The end of the Oregon Trail, 1843-1854.' This misleading very few of the emigrants stopped there. The Willamette Valley was their destination. Oregon City was the real terminus and there the monument should be placed." In 1857 Mr. Kennedy's father purchased a farm in Marion county in the region of Belpassie academy. The family removed there, and the children grew to manhood in what Mr. Kennedy terms "one of the choice communities of Oregon." The pioneer minister, however left home in 1866 and attended Pacific University at Forest Grove. He kept bachelor's hall with Thomas H. Tongue and Charles Hall. Other schoolmates of Mr. Kennedy were the late Harsey W. Scott, E. Q. A. Bowby, Myron Fels, Ed. Watson, Elkanah Walker, George Atkinson, M. O. Lowndale and Cyrus H. Walker. While Mr. Kennedy was teaching at Walla Walla in 1871 the Methodist church held its quarterly conference there. "Rev. H. K. Hines was presiding elder," he writes, "and Rev. H. C. Jenkins, preacher in charge. They called me into the council and said: 'Brother Kennedy, we think you ought to preach the gospel. Will you accept a license and go to work?' Of course I had done much thinking about the matter before, and I accepted immediately." Soon afterward he preached his first sermon at the old mission church at Walla Walla. His first charge was a circuit embracing the entire Yakima Valley, now two counties. In his 42 years of ministry Rev. Kennedy has travelled 80,000 miles in filling appointments alone. He has received 300 persons into the church. One hundred and fifty couples have been married by him. He has preached 4,000 sermons and has given 150 lectures and addresses. He has crossed the 12th meridian 40 times and in every possible way of travel. "I am conscious," he says, "that I have laid up treasure in Heaven." Toward the close of "The Pioneer Campfire," the aged minister says: "The highest conception of duty is to know and obey the law of God: 'I am conscious,' he says, "that I have laid up treasure in Heaven."

DAMAGES DEMANDED AFTER AUTO ACCIDENT

(From Hood River Glacier) When G. W. Brown and his family, who were removing by wagon to Lower Bridge in Crook county, were negotiating the steep Robinson hill between here and Mosier Wednesday afternoon of last week, the automobile driven by W. Judd of Astoria, in the mix-up that followed, although no passengers of either vehicle were hurt, the horses sustained injuries, wagon pole and wheels were smashed and the front of the car badly damaged. Brown demanded reparation for the damage suffered, declaring that the motorists should have stopped at a turnout about 50 feet up the hill. He allowed Judd, who was accompanied by his twin brothers, Lester and Lawrence, to proceed only after the former had promised to stop at the home of William Foss and make a settlement of the damages. The young man, who was en route to Eugene to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Judd, failed to find the road to the Foss place and hurried to this city to get his car repaired. Brown was here early Thursday morning, threatening legal action in case the young men refused settlement. Judd brothers as soon as their car was repaired at a local garage took the claimant aboard and started back to the scene, agreeing to pay Brown a reasonable amount on the damages he had sustained. It is considered miraculous that one or other of the vehicles was not pushed over the side of the steep canyon, where the collision occurred, the road at the point being very narrow.

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Immanuel Church Rev. Fredric J. Stoetzel, Pastor. Announcements Sunday school, 10 a. m. Morning service, 11:15 a. m. Evening service, 8 p. m. Choir rehearsal, Monday, 8 p. m.

Classified Ads.

[Communications and copy for advertisements must be in this office by Wednesday to insure publication same week.] For Sale—Photograph in first class condition. Will sell cheap. See at home of Mrs. M. E. Harlan. For Sale Cheap—Team and year old colt. Will sell together or singly. F. A. Shogren. For Sale—Fresh cider, from 20c per gallon down to 15c, according to the quantity. Hage's Cider Factory. For Sale or Trade—New Roderick Lane reversible extension orchard disc. Will trade for wa-om. L. E. Wilson. Paters, Pads and Rubber Stamps of every description at this office. Commercial printing of all kinds at The Bulletin office. Past Due memory refreshing stamps have been added to our ready made stock. They are neat in appearance and the wording is to the point. For sale at this office. All sorts of electrical appliances for sale, including electric light globes, at the drug store. No trespassing and no hunting signs at this office. Rubber Stamp Ink at this office. Hot Point Electric Irons at the drug store, now \$3.00. Let us finish your films. Same may be left at the Bulletin office, Slocum & Canfield, Hood River. Kodakers and amateur photographers, bring us your films. We develop and print every day. Slocum & Canfield, Books, Stationery and Newsletters, Hood River, Ore. Films can be left at the Bulletin office. For Butter Labels printed in accordance with Dairy and Food Laws, call at this office.

Dr. H. L. Dumble Physician and Surgeon

Telephones: Residence 1031 Office 1241 Office in Brosius Bldg. Hood River

Commercial Club Meeting

The regular business meeting of the Mosier Commercial Club is held on the first Monday of each month. H. M. WEST, Pres. DR. DAVID ROBINSON, Sec.

Painless Dentistry

I wish the people of Mosier to know I have opened a dental office in Hood River and am advertising. 22K Gold Crowns \$5.00 Bridge Work, per tooth 5.00 Gold Fillings \$2.00 to 5.00 Porcelain Fillings 1.50 Silver Fillings \$1.00 to 1.50 Plates .88.00 to \$12.00 Extracting .50

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H. A. WOODS Designer and Builder Box 151 MOSIER, OREGON

Go to Law for French Dry Cleaning Altering and Repairing Phone 1124 J. H. LAW Proprietor Hood River

Notice of Sheriff's Sale Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an execution and order of sale, issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Wasco County, dated this 28th day of September, 1915, upon a decree of foreclosure of one certain mortgage wherein Paulus Linnemoch was plaintiff and A. C. Peterson was defendant, in favor of said plaintiff and against said defendant, said judgment being for the sum of three hundred dollars (\$300), together with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum, from September 22nd, 1911, until paid, for seventy-five dollars (\$75.00) attorney's fees, and for eleven dollars and twenty-five cents (\$11.25) costs and disbursements of suit made and expended herein, and of accruing costs of and upon this writ.

I will, upon Monday, the 1st day of November, 1915, at the hour of ten o'clock, a. m., of said day at the front door of the court house in Dalles City, Wasco County, Oregon, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which said defendant or his predecessors had on the 22nd day of September, 1909, or which said defendant has since acquired in and to the following described real property situated in Wasco County, Oregon, to-wit:

The east half of the northwest quarter, the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter, and the northeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section twenty-four (24), township one (1) N., north of range eleven (11) east of the Willamette Meridian.

Said real property will be sold subject to confirmation and redemption, as by law provided. Date and dated at Dalles City, Wasco County, Oregon, this 23rd day of September, 1915. PAUL W. CHILDERS, Sheriff. LEVI CHESMAN, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Winter Underwear

You will never find a better chance to supply yourself with your winter underwear than right now. We have on special sale some exceptional bargains in nice fleeced lined shirts and drawers for children in sizes from 16 to 28, at the garment only 15c. Fleeced lined vests and pants same as above in sizes 28 to 34, at the garment only 25c. Nice fleeced lined medium weight union suits for Misses in sizes 6, 8 and 10 only. The suit 35c. Ladies' heavy sanitary fleeced vests and pants in grey, ecru and white, a very warm and agreeable garment for winter, the garment 45c. Ladies' non-shrinking woolen vests and pants nicely finished, soft and agreeable to wear, a garment that will give you warmth and comfort without excessive weight, is easily washed and most satisfactory in every way, all sizes. Values up to \$1.50 a garment. Special to close them out your choice, the garment 93c. Men's fleeced lined shirts, drawers, a splendid medium weight underwear that wears well, washes easily 45c. We have a splendid lot of woolen shirts and drawers for men. Most of these were bought at a big bargain and we give you the opportunity to share in this good buy. A good share of this is worth \$2 a garment. Our special price, while they last, the garment only 95c. Special—Ladies' and gents' Sweater Coats, assorted colors and weaves, good weight. A bargain in every one 50c. See our splendid line of New Silks just in This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx and Clothcraft Suits and Overcoats THE PARIS FAIR