NEWS AND VIEWS OF WOMEN

WOMEN WHO TOOLED THE COACHES IN THE ANNUAL PARADE OF THE LADIES' FOUR-IN-HAND DRIVING CLUB YESTERDAY.

MRS. THOMAS HASTINGS.

MISS CORNELIA BRYCE.

MRS. ARTHUR ISELIN.
With Colonel William Jay, her father.

MISS CORNELIA HARRIMAN.
With E. H. Harriman, her father.

THE COACHING PARADE.

Annual Meeting of Ladies' Four-in-Hand Driving Club.

The populace was on hand bright and early for the annual parade of the Ladies' Four-in-Hand Driving Club yesterday morning. Long before 11:30 o'clock, the hour announced for the start, a big crowd had gathered around the park entrance at Fifth avenue and 72d street, where the coaches were to meet. It was a democratic crowd, and it came in all sorts of ways—on horseback, in private carriages, in automobiles, in cabs more or less rickety, and on foot. There was a large contingent of young men immaculately dressed and carrying canes, anxiously asking everybody in sight, as the coaches appeared one by one, which was "the Iselin turnout" and which "Mrs. Mackay's coach," and if "that little man with red flowers in his buttonhole" was E. H. Harriman. Blasé spaniels and bull pups lolled from the windows of carriages and looked a trifle enviously at the East Side children who had wandered over to see the show and who were free to risk their lives at their own sweet will. Why no baby was killed is a mystery. Every nursemaid who took her stand on the south side of the drive was immediately possessed with a desire to get herself and her charge over to the north side, and every nursemaid on the north side was convinced that the south side was a much better place from which to see. Between these and the cabs that had to be "chased" away from the park entrance the policemen on duty there had their work cut out for them.

The parade was an opportunity not to be lost by the little retail milliner. Now was her time to scan the hats of the women she had read about, and she did it. Not only milliners and dressmakers, but innumerable other women with a non-professional but none the less keen interest in hats and coats and gowns, closed eagerly about the waiting coaches. Photographers were everywhere. They darted under the horses' noses and stood massed on the pavements, their heads under their camera cloths, like assemblages of enormous bugs. In fact, the only impassive figures were the footmen, who stood like graven images at the heads of the champing horses.

OCCUPANTS OF COACHES.

At 11:30 o'clock sharp the trumpet sounded, and the nine coaches waiting in line along 72d street swung off through the Park. Mrs. Thomas Hastings, president of the club, led the way, dressed in a driving costume of blue cloth and tooling the four spirited bays with easy skill. Mrs. Hastings had the use of Mrs. Clarence Mackay's coach, and Mrs. Mackay, wearing black chiffon cloth and a large black picture hat trimmed with great white poppies, was one of her guests. The other occupants of this coach were Miss Dorothy Whitney, Joseph Minott and Thomas Hastings, who sat on the box seat with Mrs. Hastings. The second coach was driven by Miss Louise Gulliver, the club's secretary. Her guests were her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Gulliver, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ledyard Blair and Phœnix Ingraham. Miss Cornelia Bryce's turnout was a study in green and white. The body of the coach was green, and both guests and horses were decked with bunches of white carnations. On the box seat with Miss Bryce was W. M. V. Hoffman, and her other guests were Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. J. Sergeant Cram and T. Markoe Robertson.

Mrs. W. Goadby Loew drove the fourth coach and had as her guests her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Brokaw, Miss Angelica Gerry, who was dressed all in baby blue, and Worthington Whitehouse. Next in line came Miss Dorothea Cromwell, guiding her fours. The Misses Dorothy Kissel and Alice Borland, who were with her, wore winter furs and looked exceedingly comfortable in them in spite of its being the second day of May. The men on this coach were E. Victor Loew, Joseph H. Hunt and Gilbert Francklyn, and inside the coach was a fourth man, Charles G. Francklyn. Behind her sister's coach came that tooled by Miss Gladys Cromwell. On the box seat with Miss Cromwell was George G. Haven, jr., and behind them were Miss Lily Lee Page, Miss Muriel Robbins, Cyril Martineau, of England, and Harry Pelham Robbins. Miss Harriet Alexander, seventh in line, was accompanied by her father, Charles B. Alexander, on the box seat, and by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Earle Stevens, Miss Anita Peabody and Robert Russell.

The eighth coach had many eyes focussed on it, for there sat E. H. Harriman, imperturbable as ever, in spite of the fact that a Madison avenue car had struck the coach on the way to the meeting place and come near putting it out of commission. Miss Cornelia Harriman tooled this coach, and her guests, besides her father, were her sister, Miss Mary Harriman; Miss Katherine Elkins, of Washington; Julian Gerard and Robert L. Gerry. The red flowers which were the insignia of this coach, made it a vivid bit of color as it flashed along the gray road.

Mrs. Arthur Iselin, vice-president of the club, brought up the rear of the line. On the box seat at her side was her father, Colonel William Jay. Mr. and Mrs. Austen Gray, Miss Margaret Dix and Mr. Iselin were Mrs. Iselin's other guests.

DRIVERS IN FINE FORM.

The horses, restive from standing and made nervous by the tooting and fizzing and smoking of the innumerable automobiles that had plunged in and out through the crowd at the meeting place, would have been a match for any club of men drivers, but the women behind them handled them without trouble. They looked like true drivers, in their trim, blue costumes, stiff white hats and white or tan spats, and they held the ribbons like drivers.

Along the East Drive to the head of the Mall, then by way of the West Drive to the circle at 106th street swung the cavalcade, a bright trail of changing colors under the gray sky. The woods on either side were dull, only a few green buds had put forth here and there on the branches, but this grayness only accentuated the gayety of the coaches and of the dresses of the women they held.

After the coaches hastened a long train of vehicles of all kinds, open carriages and closed carriages, filled with the friends of the paraders. There were people on horseback, and there were many 'buses and cabs, hired at the last minute by people unwilling to resist the fascination of following the cavalcade.

At the circle Mrs. Hastings halted her coach. Then the eight other coaches passed in review before her, Mrs. Iselin being first to pass, and after her Miss Harriman, then Miss Alexander, Miss Gladys Cromwell, Miss Dorothea Cromwell, Mrs. Loew, Miss Bryce and Miss Gulliver. As the coaches passed the women raised their whips in salute to the president and the men their hats. The horses, stepping high and lifting their heads proudly, seemed to be saluting, too. Mrs. Hastings's horses did more. As the review ended her horses became frightened and stood on their hind legs for a few exciting minutes, but she soon had them in hand.

From 106th street the company returned, with the coaches in the same order as before, to the Mall, where they disbanded. Then the paraders drove down to the Colony Club, where they partook of a buffet luncheon.

CENTURY CLUB POLITICS.

Mark Twain Episode May Disrupt Theatre Society.

If Mark Twain has been following the dissensions in the Century Theatre Club he will probably be interested in the latest development in the situation, of which he has been unwittingly and no doubt unwillingly the central figure. The election of the Century Theatre Club is only a week off, and it is a matter of common talk among the members that the genial humorist, who was invited to preside over the club's booth at the Actors' Fund fair and then informed by the president, Mrs. Sydney Rosenfeld, that it might be just as well if he accepted the invitation of the Players instead, was utilized for political purposes.

"The situation is this," said a member yesterday. "Mrs. Rosenfeld had served the full length of time that the constitution permitted, and, expecting to retire at the end of the present club year, she had had Mrs. Edith Ellis Baker, chairman of the present fair committee, in training, as it were, as her successor. Most of us liked Mrs. Baker, but we liked Mrs. Rosenfeld better, and we wanted to retain her, if possible. So we amended the constitution. It was fully understood and, in fact, it was plainly stated at the time the action was taken that the purpose of the amendment was to enable our president to run again, and no one made any objection to it. Neither was any name placed in opposition to hers, and, though there are now two tickets in the field, there is only one presidential candidate.

"But Mrs. Baker's friends were a little disappointed, and probably that feeling grew upon them as time went on. Anyway, a good many of us believe that there was a desire to have Mrs. Rosenfeld resign. The committee knew perfectly well that it was impossible for her to receive Mark Twain at her booth. Her devotion to her Church is no secret, for when Mrs. Eddy's ukase against clubs that draw the sex line was issued she resigned from all such clubs that she belonged to and remained in the Century Theatre Club only because it admits men. Even if the thing had no political bearing it was an unpardonable affront to the president. We all love and admire Mark Twain, but it was not necessary to have him at our booth. There are other people who could have written autographs for us."

Some of Mrs. Rosenfeld's friends said yesterday that she had no intention of resigning. Others said she probably would. She herself was not to be seen. It has been said at her home, No. 308 West 95th street, for the last few days that she was out of town, but she will be here for a meeting of the executive council to be held at her own home this morning.

As plans have just been completed for making the club a national organization, the question of its presidency is one of considerable interest. These plans will be put into operation in September and provide for the organization of branches in the principal cities of the country. The club exists for the purpose of studying and criticising plays and producing those of its members. It has four hundred and fifty members, all but about twenty-five of whom, according to one estimate, are solid for Mrs. Rosenfeld.

A SEASIDE CLUBHOUSE.

Tent for Mothers and Children To Be Erected by Brooklyn Women.

The mothers' clubs of the Brooklyn schools are going to have a tent at the seashore this summer. They have placed $400 for the purpose in the hands of Miss Fannie Belle Curtis, supervisor of kindergartens in that borough, and have promised to raise $1,000. Two kindergarten teachers will be in attendance at this tent all summer. There will be milk for the children, and tea for the mothers and all the shovels and pails that the little folk can use on their outings. Miss Curtis told this story at one of the sessions of the Kindergarten Convention in the Wadleigh High School yesterday afternoon, and said she was sure the mothers who have a share in this seaside clubhouse will never want to take their children to the crowded resorts, where there is no proper provision for their comfort or pleasure.

"And after we get the tent started," she said, "we are going to do something to offset the cheap theatres and concert halls. The mothers' club is a great power, and I consider our work with the mothers quite as valuable to the Board of Education as that of the kindergarten itself, and it is very important that the kindergartner should always have time for this work."

The meeting was a round table conference on mothers' meetings, about the importance of which all the speakers were agreed. To illustrate the influence of the kindergarten on the home, Miss Virginia Graeff, of Boston, told of a small boy who said to his mother after she had punished him in the time-honored way:

"Them ladies what I love, them never whips me."

"I'll never whip Johnny again!" said the mother to the kindergarten teacher, who had already told her mothers' club that there were better ways than whipping. "I want him to love me, too."

Mrs. Walter D. Harvey recalled a mother who was less amenable to kindergarten influence. Her young hopeful was so dirty that he was not to be endured, so the kindergarten teacher wrote to his mother that Rico positively must have a bath. He was so dirty that he smelled. Next morning Rico entered with all his sins still upon his head and bearing a note which he presented triumphantly to the teacher. It read, "Rico goes to school to be learnt, not to be smelt."

RUSSIAN IMMIGRATION.

In the twentieth anniversary number of "The Jewish Exponent" Louis Edward Levy, speaking of the Russian immigration, says:

To England and its colonies and to the United States those that could have made their way and others are following. But the number of those who are so fortunate is too small a proportion of those who must needs stay where they are to materially change the situation there, and so the future of the Jews in Russia must ultimately remain bound up with that of all the rest of the Russian people. That future is now in process of evolution through revolution, and, although a generation must yet elapse before the political and social reorganization that is going on in the Russian Empire can be followed by normal conditions there, and although much bloody travail must yet ensue before those conditions are realized, there is clearly no other outcome possible. In the mean time the situation which developed in the German Empire after its constitution in 1870 will doubtless be paralleled in a more or less modified form in Russia, and the Jewish people of that and the adjacent countries, when in the enjoyment of civic rights under a constitutional government, will, like the German Jews before them, cease to emigrate from their native homes and no longer be, as they have been during the last twenty years and more, the storm centre of current Jewish history.

ANTI-SMOKE CRUSADE.

Richmond Finds It Can Prosecute New Jersey Concerns.

The Anti-Nuisance League of Staten Island has found that because the coal consumers of Constable's Hook and Bergen Point have offices in this city they can be prosecuted and brought to book.

As the spring days came along the residents of the island began to remember their experiences of former seasons, when the Standard Oil Company's black smoke, the Bergen Point Chemical Company's red smoke and the sulphuric white smoke from other works blighted the vegetation along the north shore. An appeal was made by the league to the Health Department about two weeks ago. There was no politics in this, the complainants were careful to say. It was altogether in the interest of good water, good light and good health. The men who appealed to the Health Department were Eugene Richards, the Mayor's personal counsel; Samuel Holcomb Evins, an ex-Assistant Corporation Counsel; J. G. Timolat, an extensive property holder on Staten Island, and Charles R. Parmele, the president of the league. It was through Mr. Parmele that the prosecutions have been brought. The Health Department is determined to indict the concerns that are blanketing the island with the German colors—red, black and white.

The Anti-Nuisance League is not a property owners' league, it was explained. It is a smoke fighting league, leading a fight against the contamination of the island. The sufferers from this blanket of red, black and white smoke are residents of New Brighton and Port Richmond. They want their condition made more endurable.

Mr. Evins told a reporter for The Tribune that whenever the wind came from the northwest the smoke blew over in suffocating clouds, persons with throat trouble were painfully afflicted, and metal roofs were eaten into and made stevelike. Property, Mr. Evins said, was away down, was not advancing, and all on account of the conditions created by the smoke. Many interests there were deteriorating.

The Health Department has advised that suit be brought and that the various interests down where Staten Island bumps into New Jersey be held up to strict observance of the law.

MIZNER PAPERS FOUND.

Turn Up in Box W in County Clerk's Office —Should Have Been in M.

The mysteriously missing papers in the Mizner divorce case were found yesterday morning in the County Clerk's office. When the fact became known on Wednesday that Mrs. Mary Adelaide Yerkes Mizner had brought suit for divorce against the young athlete and clubman she married a few days after the death of Charles T. Yerkes and that an order appointing Louis B. Hasbrouck referee to take the testimony had been made, inquiry for a copy of the order was met at the County Clerk's office by failure to find any such document or any papers in reference to the suit. Reporters, clerks and custodians joined in a search which included every conceivable place such papers might have been placed, but without result.

Yesterday morning, however, a clerk came across the papers snugly tucked away, not in the M box, where they should have been placed, but in the W box. How they came there was not explained. Those who joined in the search on Wednesday afternoon declare that they were not in that box at the time of the search. The hunt followed on the declaration by County Clerk Dooling that unless the missing papers were found a few suspensions might be looked for.

Yesterday a notice was posted in various parts of the County Clerk's office, reading as follows: "Papers will be delivered hereafter only upon a requisition bearing the full name and address of the applicant therefor."

In the County Clerk's office the documents are placed temporarily in pigeonholes, and at the end of each month they are transferred to permanent files. All of the packages had been filed away on Wednesday except those in the compartment marked W.

INSANE FROM RELIGION.

Carpenter Smashed Furniture and Drove Wife and Children Into Street.

Benjamin Gomershall, a carpenter, fifty-three years old, of No. 476 Lorimer street, Williamsburg, became insane from religion yesterday, and after trying to kill his wife and seven children with a big knife drove them into the street. Then Gomershall barricaded himself in his rooms, smashed the piano and all the furniture and threatened to kill the first person who entered. Policeman Lynch, of the Bedford avenue station, telephoned for the reserves. Ten policemen entered the apartment and overpowered him, but not before he gave one of them a bad cut from a large carving knife he had in his hands. In the man's room were found letters he had written to Emperor William threatening to kill him if he did not grant a request he was to make. Gomershall's wrists were badly cut. He was locked up.

D. A. R. NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Business Sessions Open with Welcome and Response at Wheeling, W. Va.

Wheeling, W. Va., May 2.—The General Society of the Daughters of the Revolution opened the business sessions of its national convention here to-day. The delegates were welcomed by Mrs. Platoff Zane, of this city, state regent of the West Virginia society, and Mrs D. Phœnix Ingraham, of New York, responded. Mrs. Ingraham, as national president, in her report called attention to the completion of the Washington memorial arch at Cambridge, Mass. Mary A. Kent, the treasurer, reported six thousand members, with receipts for the year of $5,391 and disbursements of $4,688.

At the afternoon session the following nominations for board of managers were made: Mrs. J. H. Abeel, New York; Mrs. Mary A. Chapman, Massachusetts; Mrs. Mary S. Ward, New Jersey; Miss Mary E. Butterick, Long Island; Mrs. Susan Plummer, Massachusetts; Mrs. Olive Mayhew, New York; Mrs. Louise Reed, West Virginia; Mrs. Louise Drear, Pennsylvania; Mrs. W. J. McCarty, Kentucky, and Mrs. E. W. Ireland, Long Island. Additional nominations will be made from the floor at to-morrow's session, when the election, with ten to be chosen, will occur.

The organization committee reported the organization of a state society in Wisconsin. The organization of a Junior Society of the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution was advocated by Mrs. Granger, of Massachusetts.

RUNAWAY BOYS FOUND.

Dr. Wylie Goes to Pennsylvania to Induce Them to Return.

After running away from their homes to camp out, John McWilliams Wylie, the fifteen-year-old son of the Rev. Dr. David G. Wylie, of the Scotch Presbyterian Church, and Sylvester Gutelius, son of William H. Gutelius, a newspaper broker, of No. 355 Central Park West, were discovered yesterday living in a cave at Millrift, Penn., about four miles from Port Jervis, N. Y. The boys were confronted by the Rev. Dr. Wylie, who had been told by a storekeeper of Millrift, and had hastened to the place yesterday in company with his eldest son, David.

The boys at first refused to return to New York, but, after much persuasion, Dr. Wylie was able to telegraph last night to his family and to the parents of the Gutelius boy that the runaways would come back with him to-day. In his messages he said that they were in good health, despite the fact that they had been away from home since Friday.

Young Wylie was a student at the De Witt Clinton High School, and Gutelius, who was only six months his senior, was in the preparatory department of the College of the City of New York. They left their homes in company, last Friday morning, ostensibly to go to school. It was not until they had failed to return in the evening that their parents began to think they had run away.

Their families had caused a general alarm to be sent out, for they recollected that during the winter the boys had often talked of camping out and had discussed with William Gutelius, an elder brother of Sylvester, his plans for taking up missionary work in China. He went to the Orient in January, and it was feared that the boys might have tried to follow him to Hong Kong, where he is now a professor of dentistry in the Christian College. Their families were greatly surprised, therefore, to find them settled in Pennsylvania.

The boys arrived in Port Jervis on Saturday and walked to Millrift. While crossing the Erie bridge over the Delaware River they spied an empty house in the hills, which they selected for a camp. Later they discovered a natural rock cave, which suited them better. The boys then went to the country store conducted by Postmaster Maloney and bought provisions, blankets and a sheet iron stove. They returned to the camp and appeared to be very comfortable.

WILL CARE FOR TREES.

Plant Expert Guarantees to Keep Them in Foliage All Summer.

With a view to demonstrating to the city officials what a little professional care of trees will effect, John Davey, an expert on plant life, has offered to take some of the trees in City Hall Park that lost their foliage in July of last year and keep them in heavy foliage all summer. Mr. Davey also guaranteed to improve these trees and, in his own words, "to perpetuate them."

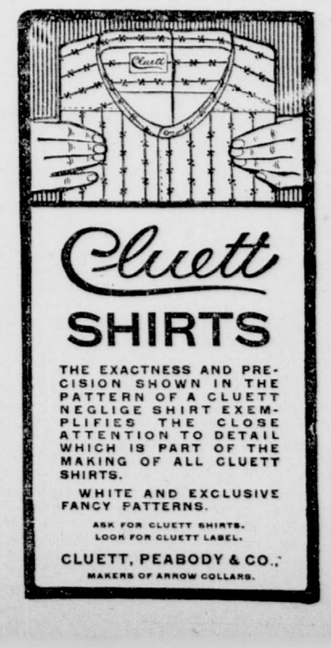
Mr. Davey had a long talk yesterday with Park Commissioner Herrman, who thought favorably of the proposition and will bring it up before the Park Board at its next meeting. The trees throughout the city, in the parks and along the streets are in a serious stage of decay. Complaints come from all parts of the city about the neglect of the elm and the poplar and the other long-lived trees which, through neglect or treatment by ignorant persons, stay in foliage hardly more than a month of the year. Mr. Davey has brought out a magazine called "A New Era in Trees," in which he demonstrates, with the aid of the camera, the result of neglect of trees.

Touching on the condition of the trees in City Hall Park, Mr. Davey in his magazine says:

Why these calamities? Root failure! First, a heavy sod is formed on the surface, shutting off the air and water, as usual; second, the subway all around the little clump tends to dry it off from below. These noble trees come out every spring and "try it over again." They weep and cast their leaves and do all they can by their mute appeals for help, but no one seems to understand what they are calling for. Good people of New York, their constant cry is, "Water! Water!" Now, won't you just give one trial, right in the midst of your city? Take this same block of this little park; it is but a few trees. As soon as the frost is out of the ground this spring, put men in there and take out and cart away the earth, sod and all, to the depth of at least six inches. Work in about five hundred pounds of bone meal, then cover with about an inch of well rotted manure; then bring it to within an inch of the present height with crushed stone, finishing with the clear, fine "chips" such as are used for the top dressing of walks and drives. Through this gravel you can give a copious supply of water at any time during the parching days of summer, and through this gravel the air will penetrate and keep the roots in a perfectly healthy condition, and your trees will not shed their leaves until the proper season. "Don't believe it?" Why? Have you ever tried the experiment? Then, why not? You are going to lose those trees, as sure as fate, if you do not restore their roots! This is the whole trouble in the City Hall Park, and it is the same in the Battery, Union Square, Madison Square and in all the small parks.

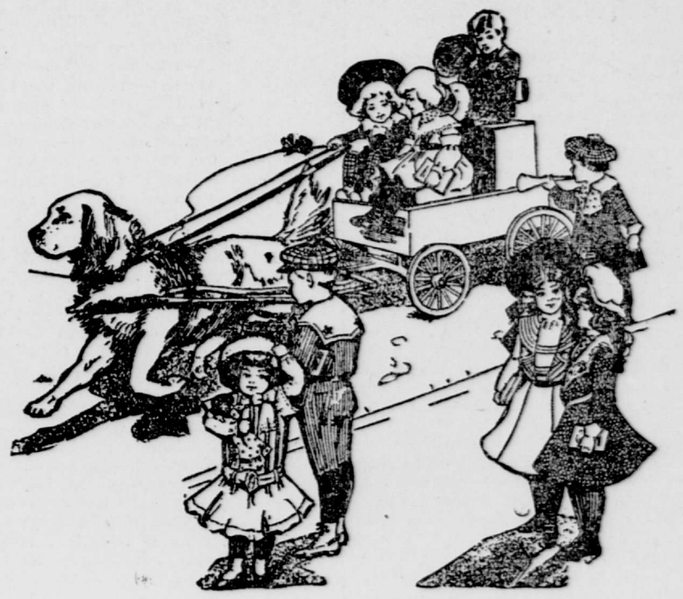
VENNER SUIT SET ASIDE.

St. Paul, May 2.—Judge Kelly, in the Ramsey County District Court, to-day filed an order setting aside the summons of Clarence H. Venner against J. J. Hill and Edward T. Nichols in the suit brought by Venner against the officers of the Great Northern Railway Company to set aside the ore lands deal made by the Lake Superior company and the United States Steel Corporation. The two defendants demurred that they were not properly served with the summons, and the objections were sustained.



The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes at 5:30 P. M.



BOYS' and GIRLS' DAY
At WANAMAKER'S

NEWLY perfected arrangements, made possible by the vastly increased space now at our disposal, and apportioned among the various stocks of Wear-Things for Young Folks, make WANAMAKER'S as completely and exhaustively a BOYS' and GIRLS' STORE as it is a most complete store for The Apparel of Men and Women.

The INFANTS' Store, with the most elaborate assemblage of Imported and American Dresses, Coats, Hats and Undergarments, Layettes, Bassinets and Infants' Bedding.

The GIRLS' Store, where are the most exhaustive stocks of Dresses, Tailored Suits, Coats and Reefers, for Girls and Young Women.

And the Girls' Millinery—from the most elaborate Hats for young women to the School or Vacation Hats for the younger girls.

On the Main floor of the Old Building are the splendid stocks of Girls' Shoes, Stockings, Knit Underwear and Gloves.

The Main floor of the New Wanamaker Building contains the most complete stocks of EVERYTHING for BOYS:

Spring and Summer Suits and Overcoats, Hats, Shoes, Stockings, Shirts and Underwear.

Everything the Newest and Best in materials, and the manner in which it is made.

The Best Clothing Made for Boys

If we knew, or any manufacturer anywhere knew, how to make better clothing than we are now selling, we would have it.

Everything that we knew would better the clothing, we have had done in the making of Wanamaker Clothing, and we KNOW that many details of betterment which we demand of our manufacturers are unknown to other clothing.

Every wool fabric is absolutely ALL-wool.

That principle has been further emphasized by the merchandise newly made for our Basement Clothing Store, where we also refuse to admit any cotton-mixed fabrics. And the latest great achievement of our Boys' Clothing business is the securing of Boys' Suits made of fabrics that we guarantee to be ALL-WOOL in every thread, for **$3.75 a suit,** in all styles for boys of 3 to 16 years.

The "Wanamaker Special" Suits for Boys at $5 are marvels in their good style, excellent fabrics, careful construction and finish. Made in Russian and Sailor styles, and in Norfolk and Double-breasted jacket styles.

All other grades present proportionate excellence, up to the best Boys' Clothing to be found ready-made, at $18.

Main floor, New Building.

Good-Fitting Shoes for Boys

Good-wearing, too.

The shoe-man's hardest proposition is to provide footwear for boys—for two reasons. Ordinary shoes do not properly fit, because not intelligently planned; and ordinary shoes do not give long service to the healthy, active boy: Wanamaker Shoes meet both of these problems in the completest manner that long experience and intelligent shoemaking can provide. They fit well and give unusually long service.

Boys' Blucher Oxfords at $2.40

Made of box calfskin, with extra weight oak-tanned, leather soles, welted and stitched. Solid, shapely shoes for boys wearing sizes 1 to 5½. Other good styles in the same sizes, at $2 to $5.

Small Boys' Shoes at $2

For boys wearing sizes 10 to 13½. Of box calfskin, in Blucher lace style, with full round toes with tips; welted soles, with very low heels. Durable shoes and good-looking, too.

Other styles, of course, at other prices.

Main floor, New Building.

Children's Shoes

In the Children's Shoe Section, leathers must be excellent, lasts must be right, shoemaking must be the best, before shoes are accepted, therefore nearly perfect footwear is ready for the youngsters at Wanamaker's. Shoes so carefully selected wear well, and they are moderately priced, too.

A full measure of value is shown in Girls' Shoes at $2, sizes 11 to 2; larger sizes are $2.50; smaller sizes, $1.75. Gun-metal calf button, black kid lace and button, tan calf Blucher Oxfords, gun metal calf, kid and patent leather Oxfords, white duck button. All made with welted and stitched soles of oak leather. Size 13 and larger sizes have low heels; small sizes, spring heels. Other sorts, $1 to $4.

Main floor, Old Building.

The Best and Daintiest Clothing Made for Girls

Comparison has proven that nowhere in the city, in specialty stores or general stores, are there finer garments to be had for young children, girls and young women than at the Wanamaker Store, and nowhere else are prices so moderate.

Stocks are notable for excellent quality, completeness, and **styles are suitable** for young people. Their **needs** are carefully considered, and care and taste are used in selecting **modes** which are becoming.

The Girls' and Young Women's Store, light and roomy, is full to overflowing with stylish Suits and Coats. Girls' Reefers and Jackets at **$4.50,** regularly $6.50 to $10, and at **$8.50,** regularly $11.50 to $15. Girls' Junior Suits are $12.50 and $14.50. Girls' Dresses are from $2 to $37.50, and unusual variety to select from.

The Children's Store—big, beautiful and bright—occupies a corner by itself, and is splendidly fitted up for the convenience of mothers and children. Here you will find one of the largest and **best selected** collections of garments in the city. Children's Dresses from 50c to $50; Children's Coats, from $1.25 to $125; Children's Caps, from 25c to $7.50, and everything else children wear, at a wide range of prices.

Third floor, Old Building.

On the Fourth floor of the Old Building are full assortments of Girls' Shirt Waists of silk, lawn, batiste and other materials, daintily trimmed and in the latest modes for girls, from $1 to $11.

In the Millinery Store are fluffy lingerie hats for girls—straw hats, college hats, hats of all styles—from $1.25 to $15.

Third floor, Old Building.

Children's Underwear

Especially planned and woven to give comfortable fit and finish, in better-wearing and better-looking manner than most garments for children.

Prices below according to size and quality:

Children's Bands in merino, wool and silk-and-wool, at 25c to 75c.

Wrappers of cotton, merino, wool, silk-and-wool and all-silk, at 25c to $1.50.

Vests, Pantalettes and Drawers of cotton or merino, at 25c to $1.45 each.

Children's Union Suits of cotton or merino, at 50c to $1.70 a suit.

Main floor, Old Building.

Children's Stockings

Not only presenting the best goods of foremost hosiery makers of France, England, Germany and America, but presenting many specially designed models to give better fit, as well as longer service. Woven especially for us, after our own specifications. You will find here Boys' Socks, in some qualities, as large as size 9, and Girls' Plain Stockings as large as 9½. Also Boys' Ribbed Stockings, in some qualities, up to size 11.

Children's Socks of cotton, lisle thread, silk and merino, priced according to size and quality, at 12½c to $1.25 a pair.

Ribbed or Plain Stockings of cotton, lisle thread or silk, 12½c to $2.70 a pair, according to size and quality. In tan, black and white.

Many stockings are shown in delicate colors. Main floor, Old Building.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.,

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