SECOND SECTION.

The Sun.

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SAYS OUR SAILORS RAN WILD

AND THAT ADMIRAL BADGER BLUNDERED AT COPENHAGEN

By Toasting the "German" Instead of the "Danish" Navy at an Official Dinner—A Danish Professor's Account of American Bluejackets on Shore Leave

ST. PETERSBURG, June 21.—A Danish professor has had his philosophic calm somewhat disturbed by the visit of the American warships to Copenhagen. Wishing no doubt to warn his brother professors in St. Petersburg, he writes to one of the newspapers of that city, signing himself "Dr. A.," and says:

"For seven days and as many nights the whole of Copenhagen has been occupied with the visit of the American fleet. It is scarcely possible to believe that a city of half a million inhabitants, that is to say, a big city, would permit itself to be upset in such a way as Copenhagen has really been by the visit of 4,000 foreign sailors.

"Copenhagen is in the habit of boasting of its blasé cosmopolitanism and the average Dane does not as a rule take much stock in militarism, either on land or sea. The lively 'Boys in blue' who visited us from 'free America,' however, captured the hearts of the people of Copenhagen—yes, they had in reality won them before their arrival.

"Some little time before the four colossal war vessels from over the water had cast anchor in the outer roads of Copenhagen the question of what could be done to make the sojourn of the bluejackets on the shores of the Oere Sound as agreeable as possible was the sole subject discussed. With the assistance of the whole population a programme of festivities was arranged which was so crowded with official and semi-official functions and festivities for the officers and even more especially for the 'gentlemen sailors' that the strongest nerves were necessary to carry it through. It was carried out, however, and while the four gray monsters set sail this morning for Stockholm the good people of Copenhagen are sitting nursing their heads.

"The 'pain in the hair' from which they are suffering is partially of a moral nature. This is not only the case with a great number of the women of Copenhagen, who must feel a belated remorse that they were too hearty in their enthusiasm for the visitors from over the seas, but also their fathers and brothers shake their heads with anxiety when they consider the liberty they allowed to 4,000 more or less drunken sailors.

"It cannot be denied that the foreign sailors, and in some cases their officers, while they were on their twenty-four hours leave on land conducted themselves in a way that was not always worthy of the navy of a great Power. It goes without saying that continually serious and stiffly correct conduct cannot be demanded from sailors going on land leave for the first time after a long voyage, but when one sees restaurants overflowing with loud voiced sailors singing and yelling without any consideration for the other guests, or when one sees late at night or in the early morning hundreds of sailors sleeping in the principal streets and later on before noon sailors filled with alchol singing, shouting and playing mouth organs as they drive through the streets in motor cars, each man accompanied by a Danish girl, then patience becomes exhausted, more especially when one remembers the proper behavior of the sailors of other navies when they are on leave in foreign ports.

"It must be remarked that the shore leave of the American sailor always lasts twenty-four hours, from early in the morning until the next day at the same hour. Under these conditions the temptation to go to excess is very great, especially when it is remembered that the pay of the American sailor is very high. All the sailors who came ashore in Copenhagen were well supplied with money and they must certainly have spent $100,000 among the restaurants, the motor drivers and the girls.

"It should be remarked in passing that the commanding officer of the American fleet, Admiral Badger, made a bad blunder in the course of the dinner given by the Danish Vice-Admiral Vandel to the American officers. Admiral Badger called for cheers for the 'German' navy, and his attention was called to the error by some one in the hall. Although the Admiral corrected himself by substituting 'Danish' for 'German' the toast was drunk by the company in great confusion.

"It was generally understood that the Admiral had made a slip of the tongue, which ought not to have occurred on such an occasion, but now one of the Copenhagen papers declares that the Admiral of the American fleet was under the impression that Copenhagen was really on German territory. On the day after the dinner the Admiral is reported to have had the crews of his ships formed up on deck and to have confessed to them that he had made a scandalous mistake, and thereafter addressed them in the following words:

"'I do not want you to make a similar error, which would give pain to the people who are our hosts. The country where we are now is called Denmark. A special language called Danish is spoken here, and the people, the land and their King are independent and are just as little under German rule as the Danish fleet is under the command of the German Emperor.'

"It is certain that the Admiral's call for cheers for the Kaiser has made a very painful impression on the American Minister, Dr. Egan.

"If the Danes feel down in the dumps, now that the Americans have left, they may comfort themselves with the fact that their feelings are shared by many Americans, and perhaps not the least of these is Admiral Badger."

Flies Killing Big Game.

From a correspondence Minneapolis Journal.

Bulldog flies are killing big game along the international boundary, according to County Commissioner Helic Clementson, who arrived here to-day from Beaudette. Two moose were killed last week near a hunter camp on the east fork of Rapid River, and in his opinion large numbers of the animals have lost their lives the last winter.

The flies, which are fully a half inch long, are more plentiful than for many years, and attack the moose in large numbers. They drive the animals to distraction in a crazed condition they rush into the woods, often entering the log camps with men. They seek water, and many have been drowned in attempting to escape the tormenting flies. A big number were pulled out of the river twice yesterday by lumbermen and the flies followed.

Men are more fortunate in escaping them and have not suffered very much, but are having their troubles from the horse flies.

PAINTING DOLL HEADS.

Successive Stages by Which They Are Made to Look Lifelike.

There was a time when all of the enormous number of doll heads sold in the United States were imported from Europe, being made in Germany and France; but now a great many doll heads are made here.

The doll heads of American manufacture are made of a composition that is unbreakable; you can drop one of these heads on the floor or throw it down and it won't break. Many of these dolls are made not with the traditional doll faces but with faces that are most natural and attractive, copied from living children.

In a city factory in which such doll heads are made you might see at one end of a long loft men at work casting those heads in metal moulds. In the midsection of the long room you would see rising in tier above tier long lines of dolls' heads, thousands of them. Many of them are fresh from the mould, the material being of a pale brownish or grayish color. Others have been tinted with the flesh tint. At the windows in the front of the room you would see at work the doll head painters.

The doll heads are brought forward in lots of fifty or so on trays from whose bottom rise at regular intervals long rows of metal pins, each pin supporting a head. Carried in this manner the heads are kept apart through the painting and drying processes and thus kept supported they can be the more easily picked up and handled.

It may be that the hair is painted on with an air brush, by which paint is sprayed on from a tiny funnel. Here is set up on the table a tray of heads, fifty of these heads, each on its spindle, in long rows, and then the hair painter picks off one of these heads and holds it in the spray from the air brush.

And it is likely to make you smile to note the effect of the first touch of paint on this head, the beginning of a growth of hair; and now you see the painter turning the head deftly as he holds it, and so that he shall get the paint just where it is wanted and nowhere else, and almost before you know it he has clothed that doll's head with a complete head of hair—and a wonderful change it makes!—and has set the head back on its spindle and has picked off and begun on the next.

So he works on steadily until he has put hair on all these heads; and then the tray of heads with hair on goes to the next painter, who paints on the eyes.

Blue, very likely, the color of the eyes is to be, and the painter has before him a little holder containing bright blue paint and he has also delicate brushes, for the eyes are painted by hand. The eye painter picks a head off its spindle and dips one of the brushes in the blue paint and paints an eye on the head. Very smoothly and easily and perfectly he does this, and then as quickly he paints on the other eye, and it's astonishing what a difference eyes made on what had been just previously a face, blank and sightless!

Now, having painted on those eyes the painter puts this head back on its spindle and picks off the next; and you wonder at that. Isn't he going to finish the face? Going to paint on the eyebrows and eyelashes and paint the lips? But it seems he isn't. He takes the next head and paints the eyes on that and then the next one until he has painted the eyes on all, and then here is the tray full of heads with hair and eyes. But why didn't he finish the faces when he was about them? The answer is that by another method it can be done more rapidly and more economically.

If the painter were to paint in all the features at one handling of the head he would need to have before him paints of different colors and for these various paints he would have to have various brushes. These various brushes he would have to lay down and pick up; and for each of the various features painted he would have to readjust his touch, all these operations taking more or less time. So the painter puts on only one feature at a time.

And now here is that tray of dolls' heads with hair and eyes on, and now the painter begins on these heads with brown paint and brush and paints in their eyebrows and eyelashes; and it's wonderful what a difference these touches of paint, the eyebrows, give to the dolls' faces. They are beginning to get very human and lifelike now; and when these heads have all been finished that far the painter begins on them anew, this time with red paint, and now upon one after another he paints their rosy lips.

A surprising change indeed this makes; with the lips, painted on all the features seem suddenly to come into vitality, the face beams at you now with lifelike naturalness, and when it has been brought to that point the painting of the doll's head is finished.

SHE TALKS THROUGH HIS HAT.

For Her Husband Carries a Wireless Receiver Under His Silk Topper.

The newest thing in wireless is to talk through a hat, says the *World To-day*. Frank Chambers of Philadelphia, who has been experimenting for years in curious methods of using the wireless means of communication, has succeeded in making a receiving apparatus so small that it can be carried in the crown of a high hat.

He has a sending apparatus at his home and he has taught his wife to use this and has perfected her in the Morse code, at which he is an adept. Consequently he enjoys the pleasure of being able at any time to carry on a one sided conversation with his wife.

Chambers has three ways of connecting the receivers at his ears with the wireless machine at his home. He can hitch to the guy wire of a telegraph pole, he can stand on a metal manhole, or he can stand on the rail of a trolley road. By this method any wireless enthusiast can keep in touch with his headquarters while camping during the summer by rigging up a simple aerial and a wireless sending apparatus and then taking with him on his excursion the simple little receiving device that he can carry in his pocket.

He will not be able to report his own progress, but he will at least get the camp news, and by agreeing to be in a receptive situation at a certain time any man can get the latest news from home by means of the little wireless device, provided he has installed a sending apparatus and trained his wife to use it as Chambers has.

Electricity in the Air.

From the Chicago Tribune.

We have a comparatively new trouble with our teeth in which the teeth loosen in the jaw without apparent cause and drop out, leaving the dentist in mystery. In these recent years the general tendency toward baldness has been marked as unusually apparent. Are the electric waves used night and day in wireless telegraphy a cause?

Prof. Hensingmuller suspects they may be. The effect of electrolysis is marked as it escapes from the cables of a power station. He says that in the sending of a wireless message only one mile, that portion of the electrical energy used is only 1-300,000,000ths of the energy expended. The rest goes into the air.

ANXIOUS DAYS FOR TRAINERS

THIS IS THE SEASON WHEN HORSES USUALLY GO WRONG.

The Finishing Touches Are Being Put On Trotters and Pacers and the Fast Work in Preparation for Actual Racing Searches Out the Weak Spots—Not Always Easy to Locate Lameness.

This is the anxious time of the season for the trainers of harness horses, the campaigning of which as a general rule is already under way on the various circuits and will shortly begin on the Grand Circuit, which is recognized as the banner attraction for trotters and pacers in the United States and Canada.

It is now that every trainer gives his charges closer attention, as with the speed average becoming faster as the time for racing approaches the weak points in the candidates for honors become apparent. In racing as in everything else it is the pace that kills, and any defects in the structural makeup of a horse will show up when the limit of the animal's speed or endurance is approached. Not all the speedy horses in training get to the races. Some of the very fastest of them go wrong, and often in a manner that is wholly inexplicable. The tendons and feet will be apparently sound, but the horse will be dead lame, and often times stay so despite all that veterinary skill can accomplish. The trouble may be in the feet, and if so located will baffle all efforts at remedying it. It may be in the shoulder, or it may be of a rheumatic origin and recur at intervals, leaving the animal in such a condition that a trainer will be at his wit's end as to the course to pursue.

Ed Geers, who is one of the most successful men with trotters and pacers, has had perhaps as many lame horses in his string as anybody that can be recalled offhand, and the method he pursues has been effective in many instances. If a horse goes sore with Geers and there is no apparent reason for it the Tennesseean keeps right on with his charge as though nothing had happened. In some instances the animal will work out of it, while in others the ailment will remain through the entire campaign. The horse will be winning races in the meantime and outside of the evidence of pain will show no signs of distress. He will carry as much flesh as any of the others and his general health will be quite as good. Old timers on the Grand Circuit will recall how sore toed Heir-at-Law was when campaigned both as trotter and pacer. He had a big knee, and many a man wouldn't think of racing him, he was so crippled. The late C. J. Hamlin of Village Farm, Buffalo, was one man, however, who believed in making horses pay their way, and Geers, who made his reputation handling the horses owned by Hamlin, was in thorough accord with the policy. The sturdy son of Mambrino King would limp around the track for a few laps in warming up, but in the actual race his bulldog courage would make him imperious to pain and there would be no irregularity in the splendid movements of the black stallion.

It has been told in the columns of THE SUN how some trainers work lame horses by swimming them in the lake, river, ocean or whatever water is at hand. The animal does not have any weight to carry, the relief to tendon and muscle is instant and the extra exertion of swimming gives the tired sensation which is so beneficial and without which not much progress is made. It was by swimming Phyllis, his great trotting mare, twenty or more years ago that the Canadian trainer Charles Wagner of Dickinson Landing made his famous coup at Cleveland. The followers of the Grand Circuit had seen the mare so lame at Detroit that she could scarcely hobble about the course, and when her name appeared as a starter at the next town they couldn't see how she would have a chance to beat the crack field of trotters opposed to her. They didn't know, however, that the wily old man had been swimming Phyllis behind a boat in Lake Erie for several days, and the Canadian and his friends cleaned up the pool box, the mare going into the contest as supple as a cat and trotting one of the best races of her career.

Shoeing not infrequently relieves lameness, and very often the soreness shown by harness horses is the result of unintelligent treatment at the forge. Few men are capable of telling when a horse's foot is level, and blacksmiths like poets are born, not made. The foot of a horse is a piece of delicate mechanism, and the intricate part of it is not visible. Every fraction of an inch out of true causes a strain that must have its effect, and there are many horses blistered for lameness in the shoulder or elsewhere when the trouble is in "the horny box," as the late Robert Bonner was wont to designate the foot.

Only those who have owned or trained horses can appreciate the strain of preparing a string of racehorses for a campaign. It's generally the big fish that gets off the hook, and so with trotters and pacers, it's usually the high one that goes wrong, and not infrequently the trouble comes at the eleventh hour, when success seems most certain. Horses sometimes strike themselves in their work, but quite as often the trouble is the outcome of an accident in the stall. The cause of such accidents is at times baffling, but as a general thing they are the outcome of the horse becoming "cast" while rolling, the injury coming as a result of the animal's endeavoring to regain his feet. A muscle is strained or torn, and in a moment an injury is inflicted which it takes months to repair, and indeed there are numerous instances of permanent lameness as the result of such mishaps.

For the last two years a trainer in the interior of New York State has tried every known remedy to correct or cure lameness in the hind leg of a trotting mare that would be a sensation if she could be trained. Some idea of the mare's speed and promise may be gathered from the fact that she trotted a mile over a poor half mile track in 2:32 without any more preparation than she received from being driven regularly by her owner, a farmer, who used her as the buggy mare. Whenever anybody wanted to go to town on an errand this mare was hitched up and stepped along at whatever rate of speed the mood of the driver or the occasion demanded. After six weeks training she could trot a quarter in 32 seconds, and a mile in 2:18 was play for her. Visions of killings down the Grand Circuit loomed big in the eye of the trainer, who had once won a big race at Poughkeepsie and Empire City with a horse of the same strain. One morning, however, he found his pet lame in the stall. There was no sign of injury to tendon or muscle, but there were evidences of a struggle in the stall, the bedding being in disorder, and the conclusion was that the mare had become hurt while rolling. Liniments and blisters were tried on the injured leg from the fetlock to the point of the hip, but the lameness continued and the trainer finally concluded to postpone further preparation for another year.

The promising pupil jogged round the next spring, but a few sharp workouts brought back the old trouble and to-day she stands a magnificent wreck, capable of great things but crippled beyond curing apparently. Sound and well she would be worth $5,000. Her value now is that of a brood mare that must show that she will produce speed before she gets out of the common horse class.

EGGS THAT ARE EGGS.

Emulation of a New Sort Introduced in the Crescent Athletic Club.

James M. Fuller of Brooklyn is one of the oldest members of the Crescent Athletic Club. He is also the possessor of a country estate at Warwick, Rockland county, where he is a farmer in a modest way. He has on his farm some chicken houses and is partial to the White Leghorn and Barred Plymouth Rock varieties.

Mr. Fuller is one of many members of the Crescent club who are farmers. J. H. Hallock has a large place in Rockland county and the eggs from his farm are noted in the club. He is proud of them, even if they do cost more than $10 a dozen.

Charles M. Bull—Pop he is called in the club because that organization is his hobby—has a place at Newport and his fowls are of the best. Dr. Warren S. Simmons has a place at Amagansett and he favors the Black Langshang. President Paul Bonynge has a small farm near Oak Point on Long Island, and the Lawrences, Vernons and many others are enthusiastic farmers. Once a year all these men dine together at what is called the farmers' dinner.

Mr. Fuller has been experimenting with his Leghorns and Barred Plymouths and this year the hens have been very generous. Their eggs were, in Mr. Fuller's eyes, wonders, and he selected a basketful recently and took them to the Crescent club to exhibit. He thought to gloat over the other farmers and to make those who were not farmers envious. The eggs were certainly remarkable for their size and some of the sceptical insisted that Fuller must have got mixed and brought down turkey eggs, but Fuller insisted that he had made no such mistake.

While the Fuller eggs were on exhibition S. Edward Vernon, who played football on the original Crescent team, strolled into the club. Glancing over Mr. Fuller's shoulder, he gazed at the eggs. Then, puffing a cloud of smoke into the air, he asked:

"What have you there, Jim, bantams' eggs?"

It was like putting a match to a leaky gasolene feed pipe, and in a second the argument was hot. Mr. Fuller insisted that the eggs he displayed were the best in the country and that no hens on any other farm could do as well as his. Furthermore, he took pride in them because the best were produced by the Barred Plymouth Rock, an American fowl.

Mr. Vernon listened and then said:

"Jim, you have a big place at Warwick. I have a brother who has a place at Freeport about the size of a city lot and I'll bet you dinners for the crowd that he will bring a dozen eggs from his place that will weigh more than a dozen eggs you may bring from Warwick."

It was soon agreed that the loser should pay for a dinner and the date and conditions were arranged.

On the appointed afternoon Messrs. Fuller and Vernon appeared in the grill room of the club, each carrying very carefully a heavy basket filled with eggs. Frank T. Lawrence was chosen referee. The Freeport eggs were raised by Frederick R. Vernon, who was the second president of the club away back in 1887-88. The scales were produced and carefully examined while the farmers stood around and waited to see the eggs.

Mr. Fuller's eggs were produced first. The basket was carefully opened. One by one the eggs were taken out of the cotton in which they were wrapped and placed on one side of the scale. Then Mr. Lawrence piled on the weights and nearly three pounds of them were placed on the other side before the scales balanced.

Then the Vernon eggs were weighed, and, very deliberately, Mr. Lawrence announced that they won by just three ounces. The farmer members stood in amazement. They declared that they had never seen such eggs. Mr. Vernon said thay were the eggs of the Black Minorca, which in type is similar to the Leghorn but larger, and then he told in a scientific way how he succeeded in getting his hens to produce such results.

Mr. Fuller had lost. He was as much surprised as any one, but he determined to make the occasion memorable. He engaged the red dining room. Then he went through the clubhouse inviting first one and then another until he had thirty-five guests. The dinner took the place of the farmers' dinner. No topic was discussed but farming.

Mr. Vernon has been busy ever since the dinner supplying his friends with settings of his Minorcas. President Bonynge is raising some of these chickens, and it is said that when the new country club at Sea Cliff is in full operation Mr. Vernon will supply the nucleus of a collection of hens which will help to make the club famous in ways other than in the athletic sports of its members.

SECRET OF CANADA'S BOOM.

Due Not to Special Resources but to Up to Date Advertising.

When the Union Pacific was built, the first transcontinental line in the western hemisphere, the word publicity was rather restricted in meaning, and the work of the publicity man was even more restricted. If Kansas and Nebraska, or Iowa and Illinois a generation earlier, had been as persistently kept before the eyes of the world as has western Canada in the last ten years, the development of those States would have been far more rapid.

The reason for western Canada's rapid growth has not been because the land was better than any other, says the *Columbian Magazine*, but because the people who wanted just such land were told where they could get it and how.

Saskatoon, Brandon, Regina, Edmonton, Calgary, Moose Jaw, Medicine Hat, &c., are cities that have sprung up from the plains in ten years. Winnipeg, on the eastern edge of the western Canadian prairie country, has grown more rapidly because of its location at the entrance to the new Territory.

Saskatoon, about in the centre of the province of Saskatchewan, is a busy place of 15,000 people; ten years ago it was a village. Edmonton, in Alberta, a fur trading post for more than a hundred years, has suddenly developed into a city;

FREDERICK LOESER & CO. | BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. | FREDERICK LOESER & CO.

Frederick Loeser & Co.

In every detail the Leading Retail Establishment of Brooklyn.

Store Closes at 5 P. M. Saturdays at Noon. Tuesday the Store Will Be Closed All Day.

Coolest, Daintiest Summer Waists.

Over 3,000 Waists, $1.50 to $3.50 Sorts, at 98c.

LINGERIE, VOILE, CHINA SILK, JAPONICA SILK—and an almost endless variety of styles, every one of which you will like. There are Dutch necks, high necks, round necks. There are kimono, three-quarter and long sleeves. There are lace and embroidery trimmings. A wonderful group to be marked at less than a dollar apiece—and yet they represent but a fragment of what the Waist Store has to offer tomorrow.

50c. for $1 and $1.50 Waists.

One of the finest collections of pretty Waists at a price so little ever shown in this vicinity, and in styles such as are popular everywhere this summer. White lawn and batiste in lingerie models, low and high necks, short and long sleeves, kimono styles, some with colored embroidery, others with the French plisse or side frill. Cluny and Valenciennes lace and fine embroideries. One fine linette model, "Unique" make, a good $1.25 value, has a sailor collar with colored trimming. None C. O. D. No mail or telephone orders.

$1 for $3 "King" Waists.

The balance of the linen King Waists, all pure linen, tailored styles with stiff cuffs, some plain and some with hand embroidery.

$1.50 for $2.75 to $5 Waists.

A fortunate purchase gives us a great price advantage upon these fine Waists, all the benefit of which is yours. There are about 275 especially fine sample Waists in the lot. Some of the Waists have new designs in hand embroidery, some have the fashionable French side frill, some have touches of color embroidery, there are very fine laces, pretty modes of application, etc.

50c. for 75c. to $1 Waists.

Pretty models in lawn and lingerie styles, low or high necks, trimmed or tailored styles.

98c. for $1.75 Outing Waists.

A new tennis Norfolk Jacket style made of linenette white, blue or tan trimmed, full 33 inches long, a novel and very fetching style. Also splendid models of Middy Blouses in white with blue and red trimmings, a special value.

$3.50 to $7.50 for $5 to $18 Waists.

Just 150 fortunate women will be made glad by the opportunity to share in this gathering of fine Waists, chiffon, silk and fine lingerie styles. Some of voile and French batiste and other exquisite washable materials. They are elaborate models embroidered by hand in most cases, and include some very unusual styles of elaboration with fine lace. Some beaded chiffon over-Blouses in the lot.

Second Floor.

$1.98 for Waists, Values to $5 (Main Floor Table).

These comprise Waists of chiffon, of silk and lingerie, a very fine collection of high class models. There are taffeta, messaline and summer silks, stripes and plain colors, navy, brown and light colorings, some black, high and low neck styles with long, three-quarter and kimono sleeves; natural color pongee, Waists of black taffeta and china. A number of Waists of voile and marquisette and lingerie batiste, all white and with touches of color. Sizes 34 to 44.

Cool Dresses for Every Woman, Headed by $19 to $35 Dresses at $9.98.

THE LOESER STORE sells very handsome lingerie Frocks for $35—very handsome Dresses indeed. *Tomorrow, Dresses of our $35 quality will be $9.98 apiece.*

Also others of lesser value, but none under the $19 mark. There are linene and lingerie styles in two piece tailored models. There are one piece lingerie Frocks. There is a great range of summer colors and styles. A few of them are not quite fresh—having been shown as samples. None sent C. O. D., credited or exchanged.

This offering of $9.98 is typical of a great outpouring of economies that will be found all through the stock of women's outer wearables for summer. Here are other reasons why you should make Loeser's an early stopping place tomorrow:

$7.50 to $15 Dresses at $4.98.

One piece summer Dresses of marquisettes, batistes, lawns and foulard silks—a host of dainty styles including the balance of the summer stock of a leading maker. Stripes, polka dots and many other choice combinations with net or lace yokes and all the charming trimming effects of the season.

$4 Wash Dresses at $1.98.

This is a value that we are told has not been matched anywhere this season. The Dresses are made of ginghams and chambrays in combination. One piece styles of exceptional attractiveness that fit in most instances as though made to measure.

Cloth Suits, $6.98 : : Values to $25.

Two piece Suits of serges in medium and light weight—right for traveling and general summer wear. Short coats with sailor or shawl collar or with notched collar and small revers. Mostly lined with peau de cygne. Gored skirts.

Second Floor. None C. O. D., Credited or on Approval.

More Summer Underwear and Hose Than You Could Ever Before Buy for So Little.

HERE IS THE NEWS OF A VACATION SALE of cool Underwear and summer Hosiery; the sort of a sale that interests you and everybody else at this season; the sort of a sale that never happens, however, outside of the Loeser Store.

It points out how to make a very little money go a very long way.

It shows how you can get all the Underwear and Stockings you and the rest of the family will need all summer—and not spend any more than would ordinarily be spent for one person.

In the aggregate thousands of dollars in cash money will be SAVED by the people who buy Hosiery and Underwear here tomorrow. And everybody will get just as good articles as they want. Every single pair of Hose is warranted to wear to YOUR full satisfaction if you buy it—we will replace it with new if it fails to do so. All the Underwear is of the kinds that will give you comfort and satisfaction to wear—even though you may pay as little as 8c. a garment for a woman's Undervest.

We shall break some value records tomorrow. There will be 25c. Stockings for men and women at 10c. a pair. There will be 25c. Socks for children at 7c. a pair. There will be men's $1.75 Underwear at 75c. and women's 15c. Undervests at 8c.

But read the details and then make up your mind to be here early—even if you have to take a bright-and-early train in from the country to do so.

Women's 15c. to 50c. Hose, 10c. to 35c.
15c. and 25c. Hose at 10c.
35c. and 50c. Hose at 25c.
50c. Hose at 35c.

Men's 15c. to 50c. Socks, 10c. to 35c.
15c. to 25c. Socks at 10c.
35c. and 50c. Socks at 25c.
50c. Socks at 35c.

Children's 15c. to 35c. Hose at 7c. to 25c.
15c. Hose at 7c.
15c. to 25c. Socks at 7c.
35c. Hose at 25c.

Women's 50c. to $2.50 Silk Hose, 39c. to $1.19.
50c. Silk Hose at 39c.
$1 Silk Hose at 59c.

$2 and $2.25 Silk Hose at $1.10.
$2.50 Silk Hose at $1.19.

Men's 50c. to $1.50 Silk Socks at 25c. to $1.
50c. Silk Socks at 25c.
50c. Silk Socks at 35c.
$1 Silk Socks at 59c.
$1.50 Silk Socks at $1.

Men's and women's 35c. to 50c. White Silk Lisle and Embroidered Lisle Hose at 25c. and 35c.
1,000 Dozen Pairs Men's and Women's 50c. Fancy and Embroidered Hose, 25c. a Pair.
1,200 Dozen Pairs Men's and Women's 25c. and 35c. Embroidered and Fancy Hose, 12½c.

Women's 25c. and 35c. Hose at 3 Pairs for 50c.
Black silk lisle, black cotton, also with unbleached split feet. And tan lisle thread.

Men's 25c. and 35c. Socks at 3 Pairs for 50c.
Black and tan lisle, cotton and unbleached split feet cotton with spliced heels and toes.

Children's 25c. and 35c. Hose at 3 Pairs for 50c.
Black, white and tan fine ribbed full fashioned lisle and cotton, spliced heels and toes.

Women's 15c. to 25c. Undervests at 8c. and 12½c.
Women's 25c. Drawers at 12½c.
Women's 25c. to 50c. Vests at 19c., 25c. and 35c.
Women's $1 Undervests at 69c.
Women's 50c. Combination Suits at 39c.

Women's 85c. Combination Suits at 59c.
Women's Combination Suits at 69c. and 75c. Values to $1.
Children's 20c. Undervests at 12½c.
Boys' 25c. Underwear at 19c.
Children's 25c. Underwear at 19c.
Men's 40c. and 50c. Underwear at 25c.

Men's 50c. Underwear at 35c.
Men's Underwear at 50c.
Men's $1.75 Underwear at 75c.

Women's and Children's Underwear, Second Floor. All Other Advertised Goods on the Main Floor. None Sent C. O. D.

3,600 Yards Printed Dimities and Batistes, 7c.

THERE ARE MULTITUDES who will stay in town over the holiday and a good many, perhaps, who will be preparing for vacations to come later. For those who are interested in material for several new dresses for knockabout country wear, at the least possible price, we shall have a most unusual collection of Dimities and Batistes for 7c. a yard.

The Dimities are in a crossbar weave in attractive floral and figured designs, and the Batistes show a very pretty collection of floral and figure patterns in a wide range of the best colors.

32 Inch Linen Finished Suiting at 8c.
15c. to 25c. Cotton Fabrics at 10c.

Second Floor. None Sent C. O. D.

Parasols, 75c. to $2.98 That Were $1.25 to $5.

RADICAL REDUCTIONS that you would scarcely expect to find before the Fourth of July, all upon Parasols that were considered values far beyond the ordinary at their original prices.

Every dainty color of the rainbow, pretty handles, smart shapes, excellent coverings. Parasols you would not be ashamed to carry anywhere, from the inexpensive but pretty affair at 75c. to a five dollar silk beauty that has lost over two-fifths of its price.

$1.25 to $5 Parasols at 75c to $2.98.

Main Floor, Bond Street.

$1 W. B. Corsets, 69c. and Other Unusual Values.

THE W. B. CORSETS are in a new model with all the recent style points, well made of batiste, with low bust and long hip, lace trimmed on top, and garters attached. Sizes 18 to 30.

$2 and $3 Corsets, 98c.
Corsets, 50c. a Pair.
$5 Mme. Binner Corsets, $1.98.
$7 to $12 Mme. Irene Corsets, $5.
Brassieres, 25c. and 49c.
$2.50 to $5 Corsets, $1.50.

Second Floor, Livingston Street.

MIDSUMMER HATS, 98c., $1.98, $3.50, $5. Were Up to $13.50

REMARKABLE REDUCTIONS these for the second week of summer and upon Hats that have practically all of their wear time before them.

There are among these some of the very prettiest Hats shown for midsummer wear. Hats of all white, Hats floral trimmed, others with fine feather novelties, still others with exquisite ribbons, values that were easily to $13.50, now 98c. to $5

Second Floor, Elm Place.

Double Width Silk and Cotton Nets, 12c. a Yard, Values 49c. to $1.29.

THE PRICE IS NOT AN ERROR—though it is unheard of for fine, silk-and-cotton Nets ranging in widths from 42 to 45 inches. They are in a variety of dot, figure and floral patterns, in brown, blue, white, green, butter and myrtle colors only.

It is the clearance of the entire balance from our early season selling and the price, 12c. a yard, should dispose of the lot in a jiffy.

49c. to $1.29 Oriental Lace Allovers at 29c.

Another lot similar to those which went so rapidly last Monday. They are all 18 inches wide and the finest Lace Allovers we have ever seen for so little a price.

They are in white, ecru and butter shades, floral and conventional patterns. Excellent for summer waists and values up to $1.29 a yard for 29c.

Main Floor. None Sent C. O. D.

$1.25 All Silk, 36 Inch, Ecru Shantung Pongee at 69c.

IN SUMMER SILKS there will be a number of especially inviting offers tomorrow. All new and in very large assortments and of the kinds most in favor at present.

As a special instance take this superior all silk, yard wide ecru Shantung Pongee which is being largely bought for outdoor and traveling wear. It is a quality which is sold regularly at $1.25 a yard. But the maker had a surplus, not a very large one, and he made a price sacrifice to sell the lot promptly.

$1.25 All Silk Black and Colored Satin Shantung Pongee 59c.
$1 All Silk 28 Inch Printed Foulard Silks at 49c.
$1.50 Double Width Bordered Printed Foulard Silks, 69c.

Main Floor, Bond Street.