

Store Closes at 5 o'clock. WEATHER TO-DAY—CLOUDY.

CONSEILS PRATIQUES

Today, Certain Furniture at Half, Closing the February Sale Yes! Furniture at Half!

It is our custom, in the last days of these Half-Yearly Sales, to adjust stocks by marking at HALF PRICE all odd pieces that are not going to be, or cannot be, re-ordered.

The Bedroom and Dining-room Furniture at HALF will be assembled west of the Rotunda on the Sixth Gallery.

All the rest of the Furniture will be at reductions of 10 to 33 per cent. today and for the following five days of the February Sale.

"How's furniture going?" we asked a manufacturer yesterday.

"It isn't," he replied.

"Prices up or down?" we asked.

"Not taking orders," he said.

"What is the trend of prices?" we persisted.

"Up," was his laconic response.

And there you are. Have YOU shared in it?

Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Galleries, New Building.

Featuring Two Charming Blouses Today at Lowered Prices

The tailored blouse on the right is \$9.75, reduced from \$12.75. The dainty filet-collared blouse on the left is \$11.50, reduced from \$14.50.



The Tailored Blouse

is of heavy white shirting silk, absolutely correct in cut, with excellent narrow shoulders, and a well-fitting yoke. The lines of the collar, the few simple tucks, the smart cuffs make it pre-eminently a blouse to be worn with the tailored suit; \$9.75.

The Other Blouse

is of fine batiste, entirely hand-made, with tucked front and trimmed with a collar of fine hand-made filet. The cuffs are banded with filet lace to match; \$11.50.

Other Blouses—Particularly of Dimity

Blouses of striped dimity have gained decided favor for wear with the tailored suit or sweater. They don't crumple as easily as linen and have a distinct dainty charm.

The Blouse Shop features a well-made, well-cut dimity blouse at as low as \$3. It has a becoming Tuxedo collar fastened with one large button and edged with rick-rack braid.

A striped dimity blouse with a finely pleated "shirt" front and well-cut collar, is \$3.95. Others at \$6.75 and \$9.75.

One with a fine hand-made filet lace edging around collar and cuffs, and with a finely tuckered front, is \$11.50.

Blouse Shop—Second floor, Old Building.

For Miss Fourteen to Twenty

Scores of New Fashions—very Moderate Prices

Before telling about the fashions specialized at very low prices, we shall quote

What a critic says about Wanamaker fashions for Miss 14 to 20. This is the opinion of one of our own critics, who at all times is severe, but just.

"A more tasteful, more beautiful stock of up-to-the-minute clothes is not in New York than I found in the Misses' Section at Wanamaker's. I cannot possibly exaggerate my enthusiasm over this place; with all the nice expressions in my vocabulary applied to the service, I found there all the things a girl needs for her wardrobe—the prettiest of things in a stock bottled down so that selection was easy."

Although we have new suits and frocks at \$29.50 to \$165, we shall feature Saturday

Suits at \$39.50 and \$55

At \$39.50—suits of wool jersey, two smart models—beautifully tailored. In new blue, navy blue, brown and heather tones. Also—two suits, which were painstakingly tailored in our own workrooms. In blue, gray and brown.

At \$55—navy blue SERGE suits. We price serge in capitals because Paris prefers serge, and because it is generally only used in more expensive suits. One model has braid-bound coat, and the third style is also severely tailored and has the smart in-belt that ties.

Frocks at \$39.75 and \$49.50

At \$39.50—trotteur frocks of SERGE—with either box or accordion-pleated skirt. Also—stunning little taffeta frocks in dark brown, black or navy blue.

At \$49.50—dance frocks of lacy black silk net, with foundation of soft black satin. We touch of French blue give a delightfully youthful note. We were able to get only 18 of these much desired frocks to sell at this very humble price.

Second floor, Old Building, Tenth Street.

Store Closes at 5 o'clock. WEATHER TO-DAY—CLOUDY.

"Proclaim Liberty Throughout the Land Unto All the Inhabitants Thereof"

Our own buildings, storage houses, factories and work rooms in and out of, but in unison with, the premises at Broadway and Tenth next to Grace Church, will be Closed from 5 P. M. today to Tuesday, Feb. 24, 9 A. M.

also our offices and warehouses in Philadelphia, and in London and Paris will be closed, and notices posted stating publicly the reasons therefor.

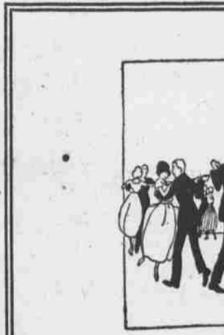
A very happy day to the thousands of families for the holiday on the Birthday of Washington. (Signed) John Wanamaker

February 22, 1920.

France Honors Wanamaker Men who made the Supreme Sacrifice

In the Auditorium Today at 2:30 Presentation of French Diplomas

to the next-of-kin of the 16 members of the A. E. F. who went out from the Wanamaker organization in New York and gave up their lives for their country. M. GASTON LIEBERT Consul-General of France, will present the diplomas. Lieut.-General BULLARD Major-General WEIGEL Admiral GLENNON Bishop BURCH will be present. Thomas B. Wanamaker Post No. 418, American Legion, invites you to this occasion. First Gallery, New Building.



Fast or slow, softly or loud, always "peppy," is the wonderful dance music played by the

CHICKERING = AMPICO

Reproducing Piano

IT IS PLAYED for the AMPICO by experts in the playing of dance music. It is inspirational, rhythmic, gladdening. And, no matter how many echoes you demand, you will get them without any falling away of the fire of the music—the same early in the morning as it was early in the evening.

You will care nothing for the weather if but a few friends can get to your home and there is a CHICKERING-AMPICO reproducing piano in your living room. And you'll find they'll always be glad to come, no matter what the weather, if the AMPICO is there.

And After the Dance

to have GODOWSKY play for you, or MOISEWITSCH, or ORNSTEIN, or the great Russian composer-pianist, RACHMANINOFF! Crowning the evening as a glorious sunset crowns the day. Only the AMPICO can do this for you.

Come to the Piano Salons and hear this great producer of MUSIC. Convenient terms will be arranged if you shall decide that you would like a CHICKERING-AMPICO in your home.

First Gallery, New Building.

EXPECT TO AVERT TELEPHONE STRIKE

Demands Made by Girls Under Consideration and Settlement Is Looked For.

FIGHT FOR \$25 A WEEK Company Satisfied That Only Small Number Are Ready to Walk Out.

Notwithstanding the fact that telephone operators in some exchanges have threatened to go on strike to-night unless their demands for a wage readjustment are met, optimism seemed to prevail yesterday in the central office of the New York Telephone Company. It was said there is no cause for alarm and that matters over which the girls have protested are being taken up and undoubtedly will be settled by Tuesday.

It was stated that the officials had heard nothing of a threat to call a general strike to-night and did not think it at all probable that any such action would be taken. As far as is officially known, it was said, the girls have agreed to await the outcome of the conferences that will be held to-day and Monday and to start nothing meanwhile.

The statement that a walkout is imminent was made by girls who called some of the newspaper offices on the morning of the strike. They said they were Cortland street, Jersey City and Newark, passengers reaching Manhattan by connecting at Erie or Summit avenue for uptown trains.

TEACHER IS MARRIED TO PAROLED CONVICT

Bride Is Cousin of Representative Fairchild.

Reports that Miss Mary A. Fairchild, principal of Public School No. 2, Forest Hills, L. I., was married February 6 to Henry C. Hoppe, a paroled convict whom she met while doing needlework at Sing Sing Prison, were verified last night by the bride at her home at 425 Jamaica avenue, Astoria, Mr. Hoppe, who is the daughter of a well known family and a cousin of Representative Benjamin Fairchild of Westchester County, refused to explain the romance further.

It was learned, however, that the ceremony was performed by the Rev. B. C. Warren, pastor of the Eighteenth Street Methodist Church. In this city, Hoppe's address was given on the marriage license as 708 Third avenue and his business as confectioner.

His wife, then Mary Fairchild, Sing Sing Prison, was arrested in New York and brought his case to the attention of her cousin, Governor Whitman, who was appealed to, and in April, 1917, he pardoned Hoppe. He was freed the following month, but was arrested almost immediately on a charge of burglary. The young woman was not discouraged and finally succeeded in influencing Judge Rosinsky to parole him in her custody.

"SHE WROTE A PLAY: I WAS HERO NO MORE"

Scheff Answers Wife, Co-Author of 'Unknown Woman'

"My wife claims that I am not of sufficient social standing and that her present ambitious are out of my mode of living. She says I am old fashioned, but the fact of the matter is that because of her temporary success in life as a playwright she has lost her hero."

"Since the first production of 'The Unknown Woman' she has become obsessed with the idea that she is a playwright, an authoress, and has been continually associated with men and women who are possessors of the same notions and livals."

In these words Jonas Scheff, aged 55, of 71 East Ninety-sixth street, president of Scheff & Co., silk manufacturers, explained to Justice Sillk yesterday his theory of why his wife, aged 35, left home. She is suing him for a separation, alleging abandonment and cruelty. The court awarded her \$100 a month alimony.

Mr. Scheff, collaborating with two dramatists, produced "The Unknown Woman," which had a short run on Broadway. She used the name "Marjorie Blaine" in her dramatic work.

In her reply Mrs. Scheff contradicted the charges.

MAYORAL GUARD IS SERIOUSLY ILL

Lieut. Kennel Undergoes Operation on Lung.

Lieut. William Kennel, the personal bodyguard of many Mayors since he was transferred to City Hall by an order issued by the Police Department during the administration of Mayor William L. Strong, is seriously ill in Mount Sinai Hospital, following an operation on his left lung. Attending physicians said last night he was in a serious condition, but that developments yesterday were slightly more encouraging.

The operation was performed Wednesday by Dr. Albert A. Berg.

Lieut. Kennel has had the foot of cranks and the friend of visiting American and European celebrities since his appointment to the City Hall post. He was appointed a patrolman in the Police Department in 1890 and seventeen years later reached his present grade. The Kennel home is at 57 Grove street, Brooklyn, only a stone's throw from the Mayor's.

MAYOR HYLAN OFF FOR PALM BEACH Length of Stay Depends Upon Wife's Health.

Mayor Hylan left the city last night for a vacation at Palm Beach. The duration of his stay there, he said, will depend upon the health of Mrs. Hylan, who accompanied him. Her condition permits he expects to return at the end of next week.

In the absence of the Mayor, F. H. La Guardia, President of the Board of Aldermen, will be acting Mayor.

SUBWAY AM LASTS NEARLY TWO HOURS

J. R. Y. System Disrupted by Faulty Brakes.

Brakes on a Brooklyn-bound Lexington avenue subway train jammed at several places along the line and finally stuck altogether at the Bowling Green station, disrupting the entire Interborough system during the rush hours last night. No east side trains ran to Brooklyn from 7 to nearly 7 o'clock.

The Brooklyn-bound crowd made things hot for a time at the Brooklyn Bridge station, many demanding their money back. They received tickets, the Interborough name for train checks, and used them on the west side line at Chambers street, or crossed to Brooklyn via the B. R. T.

The lack of trains going to Brooklyn by the east side line caused a lack of trains going uptown until dispatchers thought to switch the downtown express to the local tracks and send them around the loop at City Hall. Other trains instead of being dispatched down the east side system from the Bronx were sent down the Seventh avenue line, until the west side system was restored.

One train started from Bowling Green, and many passengers thus were caught between stations for nearly an hour. The west side trains just crawling along at one-third their usual running time. The stalled train was repaired and on its way again just before 7 o'clock, but it was several hours before schedules on all lines were returned to normal.

ASKS PERMISSION TO SELL SHOTS FARM

Guaranty Trust Company Applies to Court.

The Guaranty Trust Company, temporary administrator of the estate of Theodore P. Shonts, applied to the Surrogate Court yesterday for permission to sell the Shonts farm at Northampton, Pa., and the clothing and personal effects in the Shonts apartment at 420 Park avenue. The petitioner says that it will be for the best interest of the estate to make the sale at this time, as a high price may be obtained.

BOMB SUSPECT SEEKS \$100,000 DAMAGES

Discharged Stenographer Sues Frank C. Crocker.

James Chalmers, a stenographer, filed a Supreme Court action yesterday for \$100,000 damages against Frank C. Crocker, head of the law firm of Crocker & Wickes of 5 Nassau street. Chalmers charged the lawyer with false arrest and malicious prosecution.

Chalmers formerly was employed by Mr. Crocker. After his discharge Crocker complained that the stenographer sent him threatening letters. Later a bomb came through the mail and Crocker suspected Chalmers. He was arrested, indicted for sending a threatening letter and imprisoned in the Manhattan State Hospital for the Insane.

By dint of suing out seventeen writs of habeas corpus Chalmers obtained his release. He was locked up in the Tombs after Justice Hendrick had decided in his favor and remained there until he was admitted to bail last June. Since that time the indictment against him has been quashed.

UNDERWOOD WINS IN STATEN FERRY CASE

Court Sets Aside Conviction and Fine by Magistrate.

Frederick D. Underwood, president of the Erie Railroad, who was arrested in August and fined on a charge of disorderly conduct because he insisted on making a round trip on board a Staten Island ferryboat without breaking his journey at the Staten Island terminal, was declared innocent in a decision yesterday by Judge Tierman of the Richmond County Court in a review of the case.

Mr. Underwood is held guiltless by Judge Tierman upon the ground that while he disobeyed an order of the Department of Plant and Structures requiring passengers by the Staten Island ferry to disembark at the end of each single trip, the order carried no power of arrest, since it had not been properly promulgated by filing copies in the offices of the clerks of New York and Richmond counties, and by printing in the City Record. The court also declared innocent in a decision yesterday by Judge Tierman of the Richmond County Court in a review of the case.

"LOVE O' MIKE" DIES AFTER EXCITING LIFE

Baby Figured in Misfortunes in Two Families.

The misfortunes of little "Love o' Mike," whose mother gave him away and then fought in the courts to set him back, ended yesterday in death. For weeks the newspapers printed stories about missing Arthur Phillip Wentz, two months' old son of Mr. and Mrs. August Wentz, who had been stolen from a baby carriage in front of a Bronx department store. The kidnapping was announced in December 18 as a baby was handed to an employee at the Grand Central Station which, both Mr. and Mrs. Wentz identified as their son and took to their home.

A few days later a magistrate directed the return of the child, then 7 months old, to Mrs. Lena Lisa of 75 Bedford street. The child was ill in a fever, favoring a mood as sorrowful as Mr. Fu's, dwelt upon six notes, sounding them up scale and down, and with sudden, though plaintive variations—just six notes—all mournful, all rather, hopeless.

When his teeth set fairly into the nurse's hair in Ann street, yesterday, Frank Finley, a jewelry broker of 504 Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, found his jaws clamped firmly against a pebbly sort of obstruction. He brought the morsel for examination and was keen enough as an expert of stones to discover at once that his teeth had found for him a diamond of unmistakable lustre. Finley decided that the sparkler was a diamond and not a pebble.

CHINATOWN FINDS NO NEW YEAR JOY

Fu Yi Kl, Aged Scholar, Mourns Over Disdain Shown for Worship of Confucius.

Debts Are Paid as Usual, but Spirit of Gayety Is Absent.

Where once they laughed from roof and dragoned balcony the flags of Chinatown fluttered in a kind of languid melancholy as the New Year Day of the year 4618 shadowed to dusk last evening. Their lifelessness somewhat matched the mood of the old scholar, Fu Yi Kl, who was making his way along Mott street to place before the shrine of the Great God a cup of tea, three serpents of twisted scarlet paper and a sheet of paper prayers. The head of Fu Yi Kl was bent so that his chin, stubbly with scant and wiry hairs, was sunk into the collar of mink which adorned his close padded coat of black silk.

"Suey no fat toy," murmured Mr. Fu courteously and with a delicate gesture of a hand yellow and gnarled. "Ho say ki la. A Happy New Year and good fortune to you. All happiness. As for me it is different, my friend. There is in Chinatown no more respect for the aged; little but contempt for the old ways. It is written in the ninth book of Kings—'And some call King and some, whom you of the West know as Confucius: 'Save the pearls of yesterday's flowers, for in the blooming of to-morrow's flowers we may forget the scent of blossoms that have passed.'"

Young Men Change.

"It is the New Year only for such as I of the old religion and the old ways. The young men shed their queues, disdain the old worship, sit in the smoke of cigarettes with their feet upon table tops, and tell each other they are new, made over people, and fall offtimes to offer the sacrifice to ancestors. They lose in the mire the flowers of yesterday. There is no more New Year in Chinatown. Evil will come of it—evil will come of it."

Fu Yi Kl bowed again, inclined his right hand upward in a salute of light and graceful dignity, and drifted around the corner, his sandals sounding soft-suff, as if in doleful refrain to his melancholy. With his going disappeared the interest in the open streets, for on a day that should have been noisy with snapping firecrackers, laughter of children, exchanged greetings of men folk and all of the pleasant sounds from uptown and from across the river was dulness and deadness, depressing to the spirit even of a Western barbarian.

The law, despoiler of happiness, slayer of delight, has drained Chinatown of the mirth and sparkle of an ancient holiday. There did not come to Pell and Mott and Doyers street last night, as in the old days, streams of slant eyed sons of Han from uptown and from across the two rivers to stake their all at pig and fan and to drowse their souls in the black smoke. The law forbids. There were no feasts of roast pig and bamboo shoots, no honorable men, no gaudy banners, no honorific heads to the board as they slipped rice wine and repeated the ancient toast:

"Honored among all honest and truthful merchants, it is my wish for you that your warehouses may multiply like the stars of the sky, that your goods may be bought by all men and that your profits will be as ten thousand to one."

Gone to the Dustheap.

The law forbids—forbids, in that event rice wine, the inconsiderable quantity of which would be sufficient for the temperate Chinese, would lead to the door of a jail. There were no strings of firecrackers snorting straight down house fronts from roof to sidewalks and popping exuberantly the day through and half the night. The blue dragon crawling upon its field of yellow in pursuit of the sun has gone to the dust heap and lives in the memory of old men, while a new banner of harsh, straight colors receives the grinning salute of youths in derby hats and clothes cut in Chicago sweatshops.

Fewer New Year's calls were made than ever before in the history of Chinatown, for the custom savors of the old times and is sneered at by the young upholders of New China. Here and there an old man carrying flaming red cards with good luck characters drawn thereupon padded slowly in his best silks to the house of a friend, and some doors of houses showed scarlet speckles whose red cards had been pinned in the absence of the householder.

Debts were paid as usual, for, in accordance with custom and the sterling honesty of the Chinese, all obligations of the old year must be wiped out before the entrance of the new. When a man falls in this it is time for him to meditate the most facile way to journey to the side of his ancestors. Even in the days of the Tong wars, when On Leong battled valiantly against the aspiring Hip Sing and Colt revolvers of the big set ever turned out by the factory roared almost daily in the narrow streets or in the corner of another of the ratholes bored from them, debts were paid with religious fidelity on the day of the New Year, for no man will accept the shame that goes with debt failure.

Life Had Gone Out.

But the life was out of the quarter, Collins, the big detective strolling at Mott and Pell streets and regarded by the crowd as a god, was struck by a thousand pair of eyes that peered through shutter slats and rents of curtains, whispered that many of the people had gone to New Jersey, where, as Collins put it, "they say there is a lot more doing."

It was easy to believe that, for Chinatown in its New Year 4618, without the lure of gambling, without the warmth of wine, without the thick sweet breath of opium, without the old theatre, without even the flavor and savor of the old days, was ringing no bells of gaiety.

Fu Yi Kl, coming suf-suf-into Pell, made again that charming gesture of respectful salutation.

"I have spoken with the gods," he said calmly. "I have asked my fortune of the gods with the bamboo sticks shaking the bowl this way and that until my stick alone leaped forth as the gods willed. It was evil. I wished for no matter what since, it is refused. And I think I shall go to my ancestors in the next moon. It is of little consequence. Suey no fat toy. Ho say ki la."

And as the last words of Mr. Fu's gentle wish sounded there arose from the fourth, or it may have been a higher, floor of a house in Pell street the doleful twanging of a Chingese fute. The morsel for examination and was keen enough as an expert of stones to discover at once that his teeth had found for him a diamond of unmistakable lustre. Finley decided that the sparkler was a diamond and not a pebble.

MRS.SPANG RATIONAL, SAY TWO EXECUTORS

Chapin and Wickersham Testify in \$2,000,000 Bequest.

Dr. Henry Dwight Chapin and George W. Wickersham, two of the executors of the estate of Rosa E. Spang, testified yesterday in the Surrogate's Court that they regarded her as rational when she signed the will in which she left about \$2,000,000 of her property to charity.

Dr. Chapin admitted under cross examination that Mrs. Ancker testified to visit her mother the day before she died and that he told the daughter she could not see her mother. He said Mrs. Spang had told him she did not want to see her daughter if she came.

Finley Diamond in "Hot Dog."

When his teeth set fairly into the nurse's hair in Ann street, yesterday, Frank Finley, a jewelry broker of 504 Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, found his jaws clamped firmly against a pebbly sort of obstruction. He brought the morsel for examination and was keen enough as an expert of stones to discover at once that his teeth had found for him a diamond of unmistakable lustre. Finley decided that the sparkler was a diamond and not a pebble.

PERSONALS.

RELATIVES of late N. Barker please communicate to Box 1123 Sun-Herald.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Thursday eve, Feb. 13, about 4 o'clock, on West 4th, near 4th av., black beagle had containing small amount of money, key and feathers. Return to BELINGRUYSSEN, 53 West 15th. Reward.

LOST—Large platinum, diamond-studded ring, Monday morning 3 A. M. in a vest or in vicinity of 142th st. Return to Mrs. M. E. LIBERAL, 142nd St. at Broadway. Reward. H. W. WELLS, 612 West 115th st. Tel. Morningside-4126.

LOST—Half crown lost between Grand Central and 54th st. tube; left in taxi cab Monday morning; liberal reward. Mrs. FREDERICK BRIDGE, 237 Park St., Paterson, N. J. Box 1390 Paterson.

LOST—CERTIFICATE No. 4311 for a share of "Machinery Investment Company" stock in name of Alice L. Tink. Finder please notify CHARLES E. NICHOLS, 612 Canal, N. Y. attorney for executor.

LOST—Small frame picture of English officer, Thos. A. M., on Broadway between 7th and 8th st. Return to Mrs. J. J. Call, Riverdale 1037, Miss Tallmadge, 34 West 86th st.

LOST—Fur glove, on Friday, January 30, between Hotel McAlpin and Pennsylvania Station; finder will be handsomely rewarded. FRED. MINTZER, 100 West 11th St.

LOST—On the 18th, between 19th and Chr. Kober, 201 and platinum cigarette case, marked "H. C. P." reward. Room 133, Battery place.

LOST—Pearl necklace, diamond and platinum clasp, between 142nd and 143rd st. and Broadway; Green; reward. Return Rooms, 70 East 7th st.

LOST—Black Scottish terrier, collar, Philadelphia; reward. Return Rooms, 70 East 7th st.

LOST—Black Scotch terrier, collar, Philadelphia; reward. Return Rooms, 70 East 7th st.

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