DIFFICULTIES OF MINING IN ICY NORTHERN LAND

Gold Company Cannot Work Machinery More Than Seven Months in Year.

METHOD OF THAWING EARTH

Up to Present Time Gold Valued at More Than $185,000,000 Has Been Taken Out of Fields of the Klondike.

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER.

DAWSON, YUKON TERRITORY.—You have all heard of the Klondike, the treasure cave of Jack Frost in this far-away land of the North, where gold dust and gravel and bowlders are cemented together by perpetual ice. You know of the thousands who rushed here a few years ago, and of the hundreds who went back loaded with gold. You may have heard how the district has produced gold by the ton, and how within ten years after its discovery the output footed up more than $100,000,000. That was the Klondike of the past. I write of the Klondike of to-day.

The first gold came from large pockets. The icy earth was thawed down to bed rock with wood fires, and the yellow grains dragged forth with pick and shovel and the sweat of man's brow. It took rich dirt to pay for the labor, and when the cream had been skimmed the individual miners left almost in a body. Then the new Klondike began, which continues in the Klondike of to-day. Companies with millions of capital brought in the latest of mining machinery. They thawed the ice with steam points, and forced electricity to dredge the gold-bearing gravel from the depths of the earth and wash it to get out the gold. They turned the course of rivers and carried them in pipes over the mountains to wash down the hills. They handled millions of tons of material, but each ton has yielded a few grains of pure gold, and altogether they have produced almost as much wealth as came forth in the first ten years by the work of the individual miners.

The mining of the present is more destructive than that of the past. The fires of Sodom and Gomorrah left paths no more marked than the tracks of the dredges and the hydraulic giants. They have walked over some of the most beautiful parts of the world, and left them the abomination of desolation.

Twenty years ago there was no more beautiful valley on earth than that of the Klondike. It was bordered by grass-covered hills that rolled over one another, rising here and there to far above the height of the Blue Ridge. Both hills and valleys were covered with woods. In the open spaces the grass reached to your knees or your waist, and there were wild flowers everywhere. As soon as gold was discovered, men began to chop down the trees. Lumber was worth $100 and upward a thousand, and little the pine logs brought $3 each. The miners thawed their way down into the gravel and defaced the landscape with piles of half-frozen muck. A little later the dredgers came in and turned the land upside down. They stripped off the surface of grass and stumps, and plowed the beds of the creeks in great furrows thirty feet deep, until they are now as bare and as dreary as any part of the Sahara. The two corporations which have done most of this work are the Yukon Gold Company, commonly known as the Guggenheims, and Joseph W. Boyle, Ltd., or the Mining Company of the Canadian Klondike. Each of these is a great gold manufacturing proposition, which is different from any other in the mining camps of the world. In this letter I shall treat of the Yukon gold only.

RIDES ALONG BONANZA AND ELDORADO CREEKS

But let me give you some pictures of the Klondike of to-day. I took a ride up the valley this afternoon with Chester A. Thomas, the resident manager of the Yukon Gold Company. We had a high-powered automobile, and flew up the Klondike valley, winding our way in and out through great piles of débris. We rode along Bonanza and Eldorado Creeks, which have been dredged from one end to the other, and along the sides of mountains where they are now sluicing down the bed of the famous White River channel. The whole way was through a mass of gravel, rock and earth washings. The beds of the rivers and creeks have been plowed in great furrows many feet high. There are places where miles of bowlders, pebbles and broken rock seem to flow in a mighty stream like that of a glacier down the mountains that rise from the valley. Streams of water as big around as the thigh of a man are shooting out of pipes with such a force that they hit the icy gravel at 100 pounds to the inch, and that notwithstanding it is several hundred feet from the pipe mouth to the hill. In other places the water drops from the top of the mountain, washing down the recemeting earth, the whole giving one the impression that a mighty cloudburst has torn down the hills, and that avalanches of earth slides have filled up the valleys.

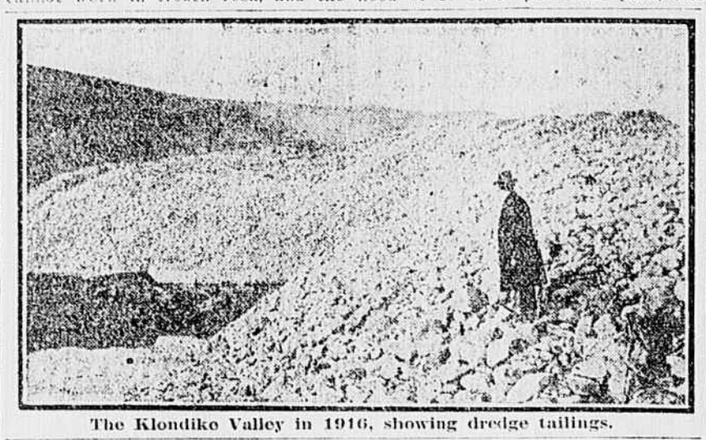
The excavation that has been done in the Klondike has been surpassed only by that of our great canal at Panama. The work is still going on. The Guggenheims have, on the famous gold creeks, nine dredges which are tearing nature to bits to get out the 60 cents' worth of gold still locked up in each ton of their rock and sand. They have a dozen hydraulic giants which are melting and gouging the hills to save the 10 or 20 cents of gold in each wagonload of the old White River channel. At Juneau I saw them handling ore worth $3.50 to the ton, and it seemed wonderful that it could be done at a profit. Here they are taking out 20 cents' worth of gold to the ton, and the cost is so low that it pays. The amount of gold-dust in each ton is as small as the pinch of snuff which your grandmother drew up her nose, and it is evenly spread through as much sand as two horses can haul on a wagon. Still they can sluice down the sand so that every atom of that pinch of gold-dust is saved.

I despair of making you appreciate the difficulties of mining in this icy land of the North. The winters are so cold that the Yukon Gold Company cannot work its machinery for more than seven months of the year. The most of the profits are made in the open season of 170 days, and then the work is shut down until next summer. In addition to the ice of the present is that of the far distant past. In other placer mining regions the earth and rock are free from frost. The gold is sprinkled through them, and you have only to dig and wash to get the gold out. Here the whole country, with the exception of a foot or so at the surface, is one mass of ice mixed with boulders, pebbles and sand that has been perpetually frozen for thousands of years. Its condition dates back to the ice age of the prehistoric past. The ice goes down to no one knows where. They have sunk diamond drills in some places to a depth of 800 feet and found the earth frozen solid all the way through. The gravel is bedded in the ice, and the ice, sand and earth remain as hard as stone, no matter how hot the summer. The conglomerate or frozen mixture is covered by a thin bed of muck, on the top of which grows a layer of Arctic moss, the two forming an insulator that preserves the frozen conditions beneath. It is only when the moss and muck are stripped off that the hot summer sun makes any impression on the glacial ice cap below.

GOLD SPRINKLED IN ICE, EARTH AND ROCK

It is sprinkled through this ice, earth and rock that the gold values lie. There is a little not far from the surface, but the most of the gold is at bedrock, which may be thirty, forty or fifty feet down. The frozen earth has to be thawed out, inch by inch and foot by foot, in such a way that it can be swallowed by the dredges that gulp it down at the rate of twenty-six bites to the minute and about one-third of a ton to the bite. They take up the stuff in great buckets, which run on an endless chain and throw it into revolving screens. These screens roll the rocks over and over and sift out the gold-bearing sand. They take away the pebbles and great boulers and turn the sand out upon plates covered with mercury, which catches the gold. The dredges will handle something like 5,000,000 tons of material this year, and the amount of gold saved will be several millions of dollars.

Before any such work can be done, Jack Frost must be taken out of the ground to be mined. The dredges cannot work in frozen rock, and the difficulties of the ice strata are far greater for them than they were for the individual miners. In the first mining of the Klondike the perpetual ice really aided the men by saving the trouble of timbering. They could dig down through it to where the great gold pockets lay, and then drift off along the bed rock, thawing only the strata that contained the most of the gold. The frozen earth was as so much solid rock, and they were able to work without the wooden supports necessary to hold up the roofs of the mines of other parts of the world.



The Klondike Valley in 1916, showing dredge tailings.

The dredges have to have all the earth free from frost. The region they work must be thawed down to forty or fifty feet from the surface, and that in great blocks as big as a house, before the excavation can even begin.

The methods of thawing the earth have been reduced to a science. The first miners used wood fires, which they kept burning until they had thawed a shaft down to the gold. Other fires were then built along the bed rock and the earth taken out until they had made great caverns and tunnels far down under the thirty or forty feet of ice overhead. They used hot stones to aid in the thawing and took out the melted material in wheelbarrows and carried it in buckets to the surface by windlasses like an old-fashioned well sweep.

The thawing of to-day is done by steam generated in great boilers on the top of the ground. The steam is carried through pipes to where needed, and forced into the earth through steel tubes three-fourths of an inch in diameter, and from ten to thirty feet long. These tubes are really galvanized iron pipe about as big around as my thumb, and stood upon end, the longest would reach to the roof of a three or four-story house. Each tube has a hard metal can or steel head on the top, and below this an opening where the connection with the main steam pipe is made. The bottom of the tube is pointed and the steel there is so strong that the tube can be driven down into the earth.

DRIVING IS DONE INSIDE A DERRICK

The driving is done with the tube standing upright on the ground. It is usually inside a derrick which is often as tall as that of an oil well. A man stands on the derrick holding a sledge-hammer weighing twelve pounds, and with this he drives the steam-carrying pipe, inch by inch through the earth. The steam melts the ice as it goes down and a second man stands at the bottom and twists the pipe this way and that to aid in the work. After a long time, bed-rock is reached, and the tube is left there for two or three days oozing forth steam.

The tubes are so sunk that each softens the frozen earth for a radius of three or four feet around it, and these circles of melting six feet in diameter come together, making the whole of the ground so that it can be worked by the dredges. Hundreds of such pipes have to be sunk, and all are connected by other pipes with the steam-forcing plant. In places the pipes are so thick that they stand out on the back of old Mother Earth like the quills on a porcupine. They soften the earth so that it is dangerous to walk over it until it has cooled. The ground may seem solid, when all at once a man may drop to his knees or his waist in scalding hot mud. The work of thawing is done by skilled men, some of whom receive from $7 to $10 a day.

Leaving the dredging, I rode along the sides of the mountains where they were sluicing down the icy sand to get out the gold. Here the sun and the water alone do the thawing. After the earth is stripped off, the sun's rays can make their way into the strata of ice to such an extent that in one summer they will penetrate to a distance of from six to ten feet. The water dashing against the half-frozen earth adds to the thawing, and the sand and boulders roll down in great streams. The amount sluiced away is inconceivable. There are parts of these valleys that are half filled with great sheets of white tailings. They spread out like so many glaciers, leaving here and there great caves in the hills.

The earth thus washed down is the color of pipe clay. Some of it looks like Portland cement as it lies in the barrel. The sand is white quartz, and the bowlders and pebbles are almost like slaked lime in color. The gold is scattered throughout this material, the most of it lying at the bottom. The sluicing tears down the hills, leaving gigantic formations, which in some places are like forts or great castles. I saw one such as big as a business block of twenty stories. It covered a half square of ground. Its walls were spires like those of a church. It was almost snow white and in the distance looked not unlike marble.

The whiteness of the silt and gravel is a characteristic of the bed of the famous White River channel, which flowed through this region in prehistoric times at an altitude several hundred feet above the present beds of the creeks. The streams of later ages have out their way down through the old river bottom, and are now running through valleys far below. It is in what is left of the banks of the old White River bed that the low-grade gold dust washed out by hydraulics is found. The old river probably carried all the gold now found in the creeks far below, and they are now sluicing down its former banks to get the gold dust remaining. How long ago the old river flowed no one knows. The miners have discovered fossils of tropical plants, showing that it antedated the glacial period, and they wash out now and then the remains of mastodons and other prehistoric animals which until now have been locked up in the perpetual ice.

In getting the gold, the water washes the sand and gravel down into sluice boxes filled with steel riffles bedded in mercury. As the stuff runs over the riffles the quicksilver catches the gold, and the rock and sand only go on to the tailings below. Some of the gold sinks into the pile at the foot of the sluicing and does not get into the boxes until the clean-up of the fall, when $250,000 may be found in the gravel and sand at the foot of the cliff. Something like 3,000,000 cubic yards of earth is handled this way by the hydraulic giants each year, and this brings out gold to the amount of over $600,000. The average cold contents of the gravel is in the neighborhood of 20 cents per cubic yard, and of this, one-half is said to be profit.

LOSINGS AMOUNT TO PRACTICALLY NOTHING

As we rode up the valleys, I asked Mr. Thomas whether they were able to win all the gold. He replied:

"We may lose a cent or two to the ton, but the amount is so small that we are unable to tell just what it is. The stuff that goes through the dredges may at times yield 60 cents a yard, and there may be patches that will run $5 per yard or more. We work only in large quantities and we know what our averages are."

I asked as to the amount of material handled, and was told that within the last eight years more than 40,000,000 cubic yards of earth and rock had been washed by the dredges and the hydraulic giants, the output being about 5,000,000 cubic yards for each year. I then took my paper and figured. A cubic yard of this rock weighs about a ton and a half. It would be a good load for two horses. Let us suppose it could be put upon wagons and each team with its wagon take thirty feet space on the roadway. The teams required to haul the whole mass would be 1,200,000,000 feet long or, for easy figuring, at 5,000 feet to the mile it would reach from here for a distance of 250,000 miles. It would be long enough to go ten times around the world at the equator, and if it could be started through space on a roadway of moonbeams it would extend all the way to that luminous body that makes our nights glorious and still leave 10,000 miles of wagons to follow.

Up to the present time more than $185,000,000 worth of gold has been taken out of the Klondike, and of that vast sum, more than two-fifths has come from mining the low-grade earth with modern machinery. Mr. Thomas tells me that when he first came here to look into the country as a low-grade proposition for the Guggenheim syndicate, the crowd of fortune hunters had left and the few still at work were barely making day wages. They were scattered up and down the valley, and the Yukon Gold Company could have then bought the right to the whole of the Klondike for a very small sum. It confined its purchases only to the richest of the gold-bearing creeks. It was then thought that dredges could not handle the heavy quartz bowlders found among the gravel, and, at first, stationary machines, consisting of ladders with endless buckets, were employed to dig up the earth and get out the gold. Later the dredges were found to work well, and after a time was evolved the strong dredge-type that is now used here to-day.

The old miners threw away the values that are now being saved. Their way of testing the gold in a pan was by guess, and that after the earth had been washed off. One day Mr. Thomas showed an old miner a pan which he had just finished washing, and asked him what he thought it would run. The pan contained a few grains of gold dust and quite a little flour gold. The miner tilted the pan so that the grains ran to one side, and then took his thumb and scraped out the flour and threw it away. The stuff he threw out was just what Mr. Thomas was trying to save and upon which all his calculations were based. Still the miner thought it worth nothing.

It has been in such nothings that the Yukon Gold Company has invested capital to the amount of $17,000,000. It has dredging operations in Alaska and in other parts of the world. Right here in the Klondike up to two years ago it had taken out millions and paid to its stockholders $6,000,000 or $7,000,000 in dividends. The profits of the plant here last year were more than $1,000,000.

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MANASSAS

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

MANASSAS, VA., July 22.—The Bethlehem Good Housekeeping Club was entertained on Friday afternoon by Mrs. W. G. Covington.

The Manassas Good Housekeeping Club has elected the following officers: president, Mrs. R. S. Hynson; vice-president, Mrs. L. B. Williams; secretary, Mrs. W. Fewell Merchant; treasurer, Mrs. A. A. Maloney.

Mrs. R. W. Merchant and Miss Elizabeth Merchant, of Richmond, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Camper.

Mrs. Virginia C. Holt has returned to Richmond, after a visit to her son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. W. Fewell Merchant.

Professor and Mrs. Orville Watson Mosher, Jr., are spending the summer at New Richmond, Wis.

Mrs. Yelia Crain, of Washington, is spending the week here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Norvell Larkin.

James E. Nelson, who resigned as town treasurer last week, sailed on Friday to spend several months in Cuba.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Hynson this week entertained Miss Ada Kincheloe and Miss Ora Mason Kincheloe, of Upperville; Reid Hynson, of Philadelphia, and Harvey Janney, of Occoquan.

Miss Eula M. Shryock, of Ohio, is the guest of Miss Maude Hall.

Miss Lucy Buck and Miss Elizabeth Buck are visiting relatives at Portsmouth.

Miss Julia Willcoxon Lewis is the guest of her brother, Mars Lewis, at Norfolk.

Mrs. C. D. Waters and children are visiting Mrs. Waters's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Longwell, of Gassaway, W. Va.

Miss Nettie Lohr, of Gainesville, Fla., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Sheldon.

Mrs. George A. Parker and little son, Thomas Buckingham, after a visit to relatives here, have returned to White Fish, Mont. Mrs. Parker also was accompanied by her little daughter, Virginia Buckingham, who spent the winter here.

HARRISONBURG

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

HARRISONBURG, VA., July 22.—Miss Sadie Payne is the guest of Miss Page Budding, in Alexandria.

Misses Etta and Anita Bell, of Wilburn, are guests of their sister, Dr. Annie W. Bell.

Postmaster and Mrs. Frank L. Sublett and Miss Nancy Sublett have returned from Atlantic City.

B. Frank Garber and Miss Bertha Garber motored to the Manassas horse show this week.

Mrs. Fannie Wenger is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Elam Eberley, in Fort Wayne County, Ohio.

Miss Mary Coffman Liggett, who taught the past session at Spartanburg, S. C., is a guest of her sister, Mrs. C. B. Williamson.

Mrs. Clarence O. Wise, of St. Louis, formerly Miss Olga Ney, is a guest of her mother, Mrs. B. Ney.

Captain and Mrs. R. P. Bunting and Mr. and Mrs. N. Palmer, of Norfolk, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pleasants.

Mrs. L. J. Golden and Miss Ethel Golden are visiting relatives in Washington.

Miss Pearl Lewis is visiting relatives in Frederick, Md.

Professor W. H. Ritenour, principal of Martinsville High School, is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Ruth Wallace, of Millboro, is a guest of Miss Charlotte Yancey.

Miss Elizabeth Bradley has returned from a visit to Portsmouth and Norfolk.

Miss Russell Patterson, a nurse in training at Providence Hospital, Washington, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Patterson.

Miss Florence Keezel, of Keezeltown, is a member of a camping party near Charlottesville.

Mrs. B. Solomon and daughter, Miss Ruth, of Baltimore, are guests of Mrs. B. Ney.

Irving G. Hardy and bride, who was Miss Mary Upshur, are spending their honeymoon at Massanetta Springs.

Miss Talma Weikel, of Frankin, W. Va., is a guest of Miss Alice Woodson.

Mrs. C. M. East, of Staunton was a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. J. T. Houck.

Colonel and Mrs. T. J. Guthrie, of Washington, are guests of Mrs. E. R. Hollomon.

Mrs. Henry Rountree, of Richmond, is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. B. Crawford.

WINCHESTER

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

WINCHESTER, VA., July 22.—Mrs. John W. Shearer, of Philadelphia, formerly of Winchester, announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Bertha Rodgers Shearer, to John Graybill Clark, of New York City. No date has been set for the wedding. Miss Shearer belongs to several old and prominent families of Winchester and Millwood, Clarke County, Va.

A number of entertainments have been given during the past week in honor of the guests of Miss Theresa Lynch, who has been entertaining a house party at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice M. Lynch. Her guests included Miss Lucille Boggs, of Washington; Miss Elida Bland Lamb, of Richmond; Misses Agnes Wright and Mary Ellis Tucker, of Ashland, Va., and Miss Belle Linthicum, of Fredericksburg, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Barrie entertained at a buffet supper a few evenings ago at their residence in honor of Mrs. Henry D. Flood and her sister, Miss Hildegarde Portner, of Washington, who are in town for the summer.

Miss Mildred Carter, of Wilmington, Del., and Miss Lucile Paiget, of Flushing, L. I., are guests of Miss Ruth Guyer.

Mrs. Wadsworth Baylor, who has been the guest of Mrs. John G. Walker at the latter's suburban home, Mansfield, left several days ago to spend some time in Washington and Boston.

Mrs. Nulton, wife of Captain Louis McCoy Nulton, U. S. N., at present acting superintendent of the Naval Academy, has gone to Annapolis, after spending several weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Evans.

Mrs. Arthur D. Henning has been visiting friends this week in Washington.

Miss Ruth Thomas is visiting friends in Washington and Maryland for several weeks.

Mrs. James J. Lumley and daughter, Miss Mary Lumley, left on Wednesday for Baltimore, where they expect to make their home.

Miss Elise Oldham, who is in town for the summer with her mother, Mrs. Callie Bruce Oldham, has been the guest for several days of Miss Jane Sands, in Washington.

Mrs. J. Macklin Smith, of Richmond, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Louis L. Baker, has gone on a visit to relatives at Waynesboro, Va.

Courteney W. Weems is visiting his brother-in-law and sister, Dr. and Mrs. S. Logan Owen, in Washington.

Mrs. Philip Diffendorfer, of Baltimore, is visiting her brother-in-law, McKim Diffendorfer, and family here.

Mrs. Alice O'Neal and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. James O'Neal, and the latter's young daughter have returned to Richmond, after visiting the former's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Haines.

WOODSTOCK

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

WOODSTOCK, VA., July 22.—Miss Phyllis Taylor, of Richmond, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Marshall Jeffries.

L. S. Walker, Jr., who was called to Mount Jackson by the death of his uncle, Robert J. Walker, spent several days with his mother, Mrs. L. S. Walker, en route to his home in New York City.

Miss Virginia Haslett left on Wednesday for Butler, Pa., to visit relatives.

Mrs. Samuel Hoshour was hostess at a card party at her home on Fort Hill, Strasburg, on Friday evening. The guests of honor were Miss Koiner, of Salem, who is Mrs. Hoshour's house guest, and Mrs. William A. Cracraft, of Charleston, W. Va., who is spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Heller, in Woodstock.

Mrs. Addie Logan, of Philadelphia, has arrived for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. William Pence.

Miss Virginia Schmitt is spending several weeks at Massanetta Springs.

Mrs. W. M. Calvert is the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Davidson, of Washington.

Miss Sallie Jeffries, head nurse of the Johnston-Willis Sanatorium, Richmond, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Jeffries.

William Pierce, of Richmond, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Nicodemus.

General John E. Roller, of Harrisonburg, spent several days in Woodstock this week.

SUFFOLK

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

SUFFOLK, VA., July 22.—Randolph Coupland, of Norfolk, spent the week-end with friends in Suffolk and at camp "No Care," in Isle of Wight County.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Truitt and baby left on Monday for Muskoka, Canada.

Robert Winborne has concluded a visit to L. P. Holland on Bank Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey M. Holland left on Monday morning for Richmond.

Henry Norfleet is in Baltimore.

Miss Jennie Ware Pretlow has concluded a week-end stay at Kenilworth cottage, Virginia Beach.

Miss Caroline Boykin is at the Kenilworth at Virginia Beach.

Mills Powell is with relatives at Ocean View.

Mrs. T. A. Smyth arrived this week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Nurney.

Mrs. J. Thornton Lassiter arrived on Monday from Ocean View, and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. L. Woodward.

Miss Mary Lloyd left on Monday morning for Danville, to visit friends.

Senator J. E. West spent the week-end with his family, who are at Virginia Beach.

L. P. Jordan and C. R. Wallace, who attended the Elks' convention in Baltimore, returned home on Monday night.

Miss Lura Labey left on Monday for a stay at Virginia Beach.

Miss Thelma Cloud, of Franklin, is the guest of Miss Lois Rabey in the county.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Smith are at Wachapreague, Va.

Former Sheriff A. H. Baker and Mrs. Baker have arrived at home from a motor tour through Virginia, Maryland and Delaware.

Dr. W. W. Staley is attending the Seaside Chautauqua and Summer School of Methods of the Christian Church at Virginia Beach.

Mrs. A. B. Daughtrey is spending some time with her son, J. Woodley Daughtrey, in Newport News, Va.

Miss Evelyn Lloyd left this week for a short visit to friends in Waverly and on the Eastern Shore.

County Clerk A. S. Johnson, of Isle of Wight County, was in the city on Tuesday.

Miss Alma Elam is the guest of friends at Virginia Beach.

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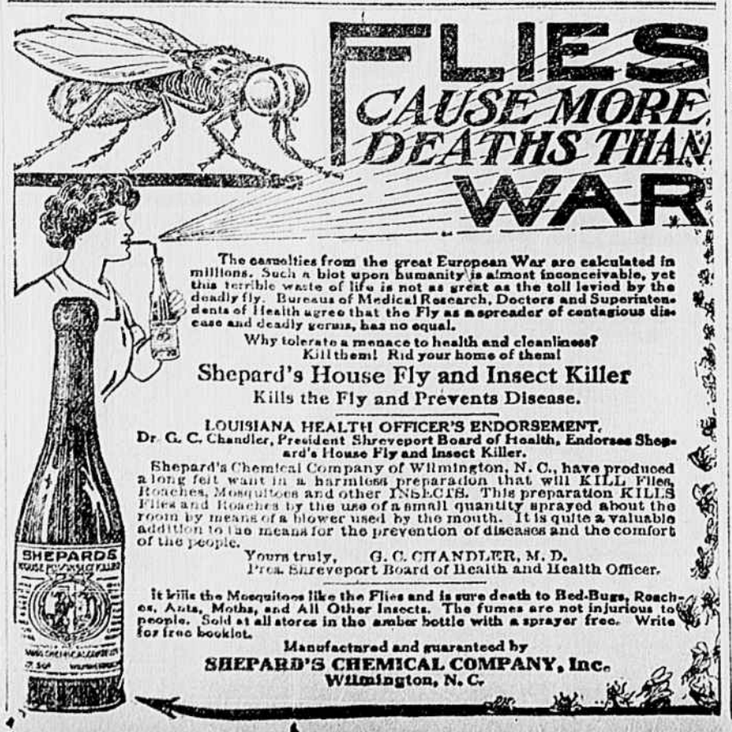

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Taffeta Dresses in old rose, gray, tan, blue and black. Each a distinctive style, with vest or trimmings of lace and net.

$14.98

Were $25.00 to $30.00.

Very good assortment of styles and sizes in this lot, which includes messalines, charmeuse and taffetas, in navy, light blue, green and pretty plaids.

$15.00

Were $20.00 to $25.00.

Pongee Silk Sport Dresses in the natural color, trimmed with tan, green and blue. Nothing prettier in silk sport dresses has been seen anywhere this season.

Women's $1 Figured Crepe Nightgowns, 69c

Nothing as cool and comfortable for summer wear as one of these thin Crepe Gowns.

Pretty pink and blue figures, on white grounds.

$1.25 White Petticoats, 69c

Made of fine white nainsook, trimmed with embroidery or scalloped edge. A little over half price in the Clearance Sale.

Envelope Chemise, 89c

Reduced from $1.25.

Made of a fine quality brocaded white seco silk, trimmed with Val. edge and inserting. Very dainty undergarments at a much reduced price.

Dainty Aprons, 39c

They were 50c to 89c.

Made of white lawn and Swiss, trimmed with embroidery and insertings, fancy pockets, round shape.

$1 and $1.25 Embroidered Cotton Dress Goods, 39c yd

All imported fabrics, including Swiss, Plaid Crepes and Nub Voiles, in all white or with colored stripes.

The lengths run from 4 to 20 yards, the widths 27 to 40 inches.

The patterns are very pretty. You've been wanting a new waist or dress. Why not secure the materials to-morrow while this bargain is available?