

"It's Solid Gold" A Source of Satisfaction.

When one can show one's jewelry and say "It's solid gold," there's a feeling of satisfaction that's never associated with the imitation. And when the prices of Solid Gold Jewelry are less than usual for the imitation surely there's the greatest satisfaction in picking up such bargains. Here, tomorrow, in "Tiffany Room," first floor, northeast section.

Solid Gold Baby Neck Chains, every part 10-karat gold; suitable for lavallieres and pendants. **69c**

Solid Gold Link Cuff Buttons, per pair. **75c**

Solid Gold Scarf Pins; smart designs. **39c**

Solid Gold, **\$2.00 pair.**

Real Diamond, **\$2.00 pair.**

Small but Solid Gold Locket Pendants; daintier than the larger and heavier. Only **69c**

Solid Gold Cuff Pins, per pair. **65c**

Solid Gold Baby Signet Rings, with initial engraved free of charge. **49c**

THE GREATER PALAIS ROYAL

A. LISNER. Hours: 8 to 6. G STREET.

In "Tiffany Room" Just from Paris.

Chateleine Watches. Gold-filled Bracelets. Latest From Paris.

The cases made in Paris, the works in Switzerland. Little gems of Watches, with chateleine to match. Plain enameled at \$3.98; gold inlaid at \$4.98; elaborate emerald designs at \$6.98.

Opera Glasses. —From Noel & Cie of Paris. Direct importation, and the Palais Royal's small profit means \$5.98 for the jewelers' \$10 Gold-plated Pearl Opera Glasses with pearl telescope handles.

They will be real gold to all but the wearer. Adult's size, \$1.00; young lady's size, 75c; child's 50c.

Imitation Pearl Necklaces, not to be detected; for as little as \$1.33. Ring Mesh Bags, imitation of \$18 Sterling Silver Bags, for only \$1.98. Last Moment, Style Hairpins with Parisian diamonds, 25c and 30c.

Satin Charmeuse Blouses, \$4.50

Last Moment and the Most Attractive.

Poems in white, black, navy and taupe. Parisian in every detail—from the shadow lace jabot and tiny ruffles to the solitary buttons of Parisian diamonds, mounted in black. The price should be an agreeable surprise—will be after the garments are seen.

\$6 Shadow Lace Blouses, \$20

Many Prices Between These Extremes.

The collection also includes Chiffon and Crepe de Chine Blouses, at various prices to \$20.00. A Bargain Spot that, when discovered, will be quickly absorbed consists of Black Crepe de Chine Blouses at \$6.00. They open back and front, have Robespierre collar and come in sizes 34 to 46.

\$15 Charmeuse and Other Dresses, \$33

With Many Prices Between These Extremes.

Exclusive styles among the one-of-a-kind Charmeuse Dresses at \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00, \$27.50 and \$33.00.

At \$10.50 are the new Eponge Dresses, reproductions of Paris models that cost \$50.00 to import.

At \$10.00 to \$30.00 are Demi-tailored Serge Dresses that are superb specimens of the man-tailor's art.

At \$20.00 are Two-tone Corduroy Dresses, in grays and browns, with black satin collar, cuffs and girdle.

\$15 Best of Man-tailored Suits, \$40

With Many Prices Between These Extremes.

It so happens that the best values just now are the Suits at \$15.00 to \$40.00.

Values from \$25.00 and up are here at \$15.00—because one of New York's most successful firms are dissolving partnership and anxious to immediately turn their stock into dollars.

At \$40.00 are Franco and Anglo-American Suits as good as the London and Paris made at \$60.00 and up—because the imported have the "duty" tacked on and American tailoring is the world's best.

\$20 Man-tailored Suits for Girls, \$16

For College and High School Girls.

Hypercritical—girls of 13 to 20 years. They know the difference between the stereotyped and the really chic models.

The Diagonal Serge Suits here are trim man-tailored models hypercritical girls will approve. And note that they are finished with guaranteed satin lining and shields. Unusually good Suits at \$20.00—for only \$16.00.

The Corduroy Suits, smart belted models, will prove prime favorites. The satin-lined coats, with shrunken canvas support, assure lasting grace of "lines." The skirts, with fan inset, give the flare now the vogue.

Queen Quality SHOE

Wouldn't you be glad to think when you're purchasing footwear not only of procuring a product that is right as to quality, style, fit and price,—but a shoe which is made in a model factory,—an organization with an ideal as well? "Queen Quality" shoes are made in such a humane workshop—a vast city of 5000 employees—all under one roof—working under ideal conditions. A Park, Recreation Rooms, Library, Restaurant, Doctor, Nurses, etc., all are at the service of those who work in the "Queen Quality" organization.

No wonder—made under such right conditions—the shoes have attained a world-wide reputation by being right in every way.

The newest Autumn and Winter models are now on display. We cordially invite you to visit our shop at an early date and see for yourself what right merchandise, rightly made, at right prices, means in "Queen Quality" shoes.

Sole Agency
The Palais Royal
A. LISNER. Hours: 8 to 6. G STREET.

"La Premiere" Corsets of 1912-13

\$5.00 \$5.50 \$9.00

For \$5.50 Models. For \$6.50 Models. For \$10.00 Models.

The announcement of tomorrow's "Opening" of the new styles and the complimentary prices is all sufficient to regular patrons. Others need to learn that "La Premiere" Corsets are modeled after "the Fasso," and that the former are about half the prices of the latter. With corsetiers here famous for their ability to suggest and fit the model best adapted to any type of figure a visit here tomorrow will prove profitable in every respect.

Believing that the best styles and the most of them are here the invitation to make tomorrow a day of experience getting is suggested. Every facility for showing and trying on is here—in this greater department of the Greater Palais Royal. Is it necessary to add that visitors will be under no obligation to purchase? Coats are here in types for every phase of girls of 13 to 20 years, at prices gradually rising from \$5.00 to \$30.00.

For Children of 2 to 12 Years

Coats, of corduroy and fancy cloths, in navy, brown, tan, red, white, with embroidery, and styles for boy or girl of 2 to 6 years; \$5.00 value. **\$3.98**

Hats, of felt and corduroy; mushroom and tyrolean shapes; some with ribbon and feather trimmings. Sample worth to \$4 **\$1.98**

Sweaters, closely knit and of soft, white wool; some with sailor collars; all white and with pink and blue borders; sizes 6 to 10 months to 3 years. **\$1.00**

Petticoats, of daisy cloth and flannel; some with ribbon and feather trimmings; sizes 2 to 12 years. Values to 50c. **25c**

Free Lessons by Expert Teacher

The famous "Bear" Brand Yarns are being demonstrated here by a competent teacher—to initiate you in the art of knitting and crocheting.

Dr. Ralph Martin Samuel,
Optometrist, office on first floor balcony.
Hours, 9:30 to 5:30 daily. No charge for consultation.

ALEXANDRIA AFFAIRS

Mayor Questions Purpose of \$30,000,000 Corporation.

HIS MESSAGE TO COUNCIL

Inquiry Into Proposed Merging of Utilities—Convention of Postmasters—Fraternal Gatherings.

Special Correspondence of The Star.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., October 9, 1912. At a meeting of city council tonight, Mayor Thomas A. Fisher submitted a communication to that body in which he called its attention to the charter issued recently by the state corporation commission for the construction of a railway from Nauyas, Alexandria county, to Manassas, Prince William county, with a capital stock of \$30,000,000, which, he says, according to his information from some sources, has been increased to a hundred million. This condition, he says, may possibly work a great injustice to the citizens of the city, or a large portion of them. He suggested that a standing committee be organized to look into this and similar matters affecting public utility corporations, or that it be referred to a special committee.

The mayor, in his communication, in part, says: "It is apparent to all that the citizens of Alexandria are entitled to be organized in the purpose of becoming a holding company for a number of public utility corporations in this section.

"Capital is to be welcomed when used in the legitimate way, but when it is used by monopolists to the detriment of the people of our community, it is to be discouraged, discounted and condemned.

"Monopoly in a public utility corporation might be beneficial to a community by reason of the expense saved in management, but such a monopoly in this particular instance the secrecy maintained by the promoters of the Maryland-Virginia Railway company is not such as to inspire confidence that the primary object of the promoters thereof is the welfare and interest of the people of our community."

A resolution was offered by Councilman Spinks to have the state corporation commission hold a session here for the purpose of investigating the manner in which the affairs of the Washington-Virginia Railway Company are conducted, and also to investigate the contemplated merger. This also was referred to the general law committee.

General Business Before Council.

A resolution carrying with it an appropriation of \$10,000 for the erection of a combination house for the Relief Hook

and Ladder Company was referred to the finance committee.

A communication was received from officials of the Children's Home asking for \$500 for the installation of a hot-water heating plant in that home, they agreed to pay the balance of the bill. This was referred to the finance committee, as was also a resolution of Councilman Birrell appropriating \$600 for the putting in of cobble gutters and curbing on Payne street between Cameron and Queen streets.

Councilman Chauncey introduced resolutions for the improvement of the following four squares with macadam block, the property owners agreeing to pay \$1.75 a front foot when work is completed. First, from Washington to Columbus streets, Prince from Columbus to Alfred streets, Columbus from King to Prince streets and Pitt from King to Cameron streets.

Council also passed the ordinance for the improvement of the square on Cameron street between Washington and St. Asaph streets with macadam block instead of tar macadam, as was originally proposed.

A resolution providing for the parking of a space of eight feet between the sidewalk and curbing on the four squares on Washington street between Queen and Duke streets and appropriating \$200 a square for the work, was referred to the street committee. These lights, he explained, would be very ornamental.

A petition of Mrs. Mary Harrison to place a shingle roof on house No. 322 North Patrick street was withdrawn by Councilman Harrison.

Other matters considered were: Permission granted Joseph Bradley to erect a frame dwelling on the east side of Royal street near Oronoco street; William Wright, to rehouse house No. 114 North Wayne street; petition of Slavayker-Schneider Corporation to repair shingle roof at 113 North Washington street, rehouse house No. 114 North Wayne street, and permission to erect open frame building and shed at the northeast corner of Payne and Princess streets; petition of Samuel A. Rucker for sewer on Queen street from west ninety feet to west one hundred feet; and a resolution, he agreeing to tap the same, was referred to the street committee.

Postmasters in Convention.

At the second day's session of the seventh annual convention of the Virginia Postmasters' Association today, the opening address was made by George H. Thompson, chief clerk to the Postmaster General. This was followed by the question box of the postmasters, resulting in a discussion of various postal affairs.

Addresses were then made by Brown Allen, postmaster, Staunton; A. L. Davis, assistant director of postal savings system; C. H. McBride, superintendent of the Virginia Railway Adjustment; J. B. Cook, division of supplies, and R. S. Sharp, chief inspector.

At the closing session, and this afternoon the delegates made a trip to Mount Vernon. The association will come to a

close tomorrow with the annual election of officers.

Fined for Speeding.

A communication was received from the police court this morning in the cases of Edward Lyles and Lawrence Lowenback, charged with violating the speed law with their automobiles yesterday evening.

Lyles, according to the testimony of Sgt. Scott and Policeman Talbot, passed over the square at King street between Pitt and Royal streets in ten seconds, and Lowenback, Policeman Kerns testified, traveled over two squares on Washington street, from Queen to Oronoco streets, in twenty seconds. Neither of the defendants thought he was exceeding the speed limit, according to their testimony.

It was explained by Justice Caton that the automobiles in passing over the city streets should limit speed over squares running east and west to not more than eighteen seconds, and those running north and south not less than twenty-four seconds.

For the first time, the parties fined were given receipts, which will be done in the future under the provisions of the new state law.

Scouts Celebrate Anniversary.

Members of Troop No. 1, Boy Scouts, at a meeting held last night at Army Hall celebrated their first anniversary. A large number of boys and others were in attendance. The scout work in charge of Gordon Leach of Washington and a number of songs were given by Randolph Solomon of Washington. For having sold the largest number of articles on Tuesday a gold medal was awarded to Louis B. Poff, and William McGuire was awarded a silver medal for having sold the most largest.

Local Fraternalities.

At 5 o'clock this afternoon Alexandria-Washington Lodge of Masons will lay the corner stone of the new Presbyterian building at the northeast corner of Prince and St. Asaph streets. Following the Masonic ceremonies there will be an address by Rev. Dr. John Lee Allison, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church.

Final plans will be made tonight by Fitzcarrald Council, No. 459, Knights of Discoversy, day. Friday next, in which many distinguished delegates of the Catholic Church will participate, among them being the bishop of the diocese, the bishop of the diocese of Richmond and others. Officers will also be nominated at this meeting.

St. Peter's Lodge of Odd Fellows will hold a meeting tonight at which time degree work will be conferred, and a committee will be appointed to arrange for having the members participate in the Odd Fellows' rally, which will be held in Washington, November 10 next. It is expected that a large number of members of the local lodge will take part in the rally.

Brief Mention.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Alexandria Building and Loan Association, held last night, J. M. Dunham was elected a member of the board of directors. Arrangements were also made by the association to issue a new series of stock, effective next January.

The will of Louisa P. Shuman was admitted to probate in the circuit court for this city in vacation yesterday afternoon. The testator leaves his estate to his wife, Mrs. Mollie V. Hellmuth, during her widowhood. He directs that it be equally divided among the three children at her death.

THE NET.

By REX BEACH.

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CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

In truth, a scene was being enacted within more terrible than that outside, for as the deputies released the prisoners, commanding them to save themselves if they could, a frightful confusion ensued. Not only did the eleven Sicilians cry aloud to God, but the other inmates of the place, who feared their crimes had overtaken them, joined in the appeal. Men and women, negroes and whites, felons and minor evildoers, rushed to and fro along the galleries and passageways fighting with each other, tearing each other from places of refuge, seeking new and secure points of safety. They huddled in dark corners, they crept under beds, beneath stairways and into barrels. They burrowed into rubbish piles only to be dragged out by the hair or the heels and to see their jealous companions seize upon these sanctuaries.

Terror is swiftly contagious; the whole place became a seething pit of dismay. Some knelt and prayed, while others trampled upon them; they rose from their knees to beat with bleeding fists upon barred doors and blind partitions, but as their fear of death increased and the chorus of their despair mounted, higher there came another pounding, nearer, louder—the sound of splitting wood and of rending metal. To escape was impossible; to remain was madness; to hide places there was a fearful scarcity.

The regulators came rushing into the prison proper with footsteps echoing loudly through the barren corridors. Out into the open court they swarmed, then slammed the steel door behind them and that ringed it about, peering into cells as they went, ousting the wretched inmates up the iron stairways to the galleries in which they knew their quarry had been housed was empty, so they paused undecided, while from all sides came the muffled sounds of terror, like the mewling and squeaking of mice hidden in a wall.

Suddenly some one shouted "There they are!" and pointed to the tortoise gallery, which ran in front of the condemned cells. A rush began, but at the top of the winding stairs another grating barred the way. Through this, however, could be seen Salvatore di Marco, Giovanni Bolla and the elder Cresci. The three Sicilians had fled to this last stronghold, slammed the steel door behind them and now crouched in the shelter of a brick column. Some one hammered at the lock and the terrified prisoners started to their feet with an agonized appeal for mercy.

As they exposed themselves to view a man flung through the bars. His aim was true; Di Marco flung his arms aloft in protest, and as each stark face was

recognized a name went echoing out through the dingy corridors to the mob beyond.

Larubio, the cobbler, had attempted a daring ruse. The firing had ceased when up out of that limp and sodden heap he rose, his gray hair matted, his garments streaming. They thrust their rifles against his chest and killed him quickly, so he was rushed into the street, where the crowd tore him to pieces as wolves rend a rabbit. Even his garments were ripped to rags and distributed as ghastly souvenirs.

Norvin Blake had been a witness to only a part of this brutality, but what he had seen had sickened him and had increased his determination to find Gino Cresci. He shared not at all in the sanguinary exaltation which possessed his fellow-townsmen; instead he longed for the end and hoped he would be able to forget what he had seen. He would have fled for his fear of what might happen to the Cresci boy. Corridor after corridor he searched, peering into cells, under cots, into corners and crannies, while through the cavernous old building the other hunters stormed. He was harassed to keep ahead of them, and when he finally found the lad they were close to his heels.

They came upon him with the lad clinging to his knees and a shout went up: "Here's the Cresci kid. He gave the signal; let him have it!"

But Norvin turned upon them, saying: "You can't kill this boy."

"Step aside, Blake," ordered a red-faced man, raising and cocking his shotgun.

Norvin seized the rifle barrel and turned it aside roughly—the two stared at each other with angry eyes.

"He's only a baby, don't you understand? God God! You have children of your own."

The fellow hesitated. "So he is. Damnation! What has come over me?" He lowered his gun and turned against the others who were clustering behind him. "This is awful," he murmured, shakingly, when the crowd had passed on. "I intend to get out of here. I'm hung the rifle from him with a gesture of repugnance and went out of the cell."

Norvin continued to stand guard over his charge, while the search for Maruffi went on. For he dared not trust these men, who had gone mad. Thus he did not learn that his arch-enemy had been taken until he saw him rushed past in the main gate of the prison opened before as best he could against overwhelming odds and continued to resist now in a blind fury, but a rope was about his neck at the end of which were a dozen running men; a dozen gun butts nudged him on his way to the open air. Blake closed the cell door upon Gino Cresci and followed, drawn by a magnetic force he could not resist.

The main gate of the prison opened before the rush of that tangled, growling handful of men, and they swept straight out into the turmoil that filled the streets. An instant later Maruffi was beset by 5,000 maniacs; he was kicked, he was beaten, he was spit upon, he was overwhelmed by an avalanche of humanity. His progress to the gallows was a recalled their last interview with comradely, but did not hear their voices.

From where Blake passed beside the

gate he traced the Sicilian's progress plainly, marveling at the fellow's vitality. For it seemed impossible that any human being could withstand that onslaught. A coil of rope snaked upward, a negro perched in a tree passed it over a limb, and the next instant the head and shoulders of the negro rose above the level of standing forms. He was writing horribly, but, seizing the rope with his hands, he drew himself up, rolled back on his feet, and gazed down upon his executioners. The grinning negro kicked him once, twice, three times, so he fell forward, his head marked upon the wall. The dignity and force which had enveloped the little beaver for so long a time, the balance and the crowd roared with laughter arose, more terrible than any sound he had ever heard. A Sicilian clung to the rope, which was strangling him. Tien puffs of smoke curled up in the column as if by invisible hands; his fingers slipped; he settled downward.

Blake turned and hid his face against the cold, damp walls, for he was very sick.

CHAPTER XXVI.

At the Dusk.

Within two days the city had regained its customary calm. It had, in fact, settled down to a more placid mood than at any time since the murder of Gino Donnelly. Immediately after the lynchings the citizens had dispersed and the course pursued by the mob had been had been harmed, and of those who had been sought not one had escaped. The damage to the parish prison did not amount to fifty dollars. Through the community spread a feeling of satisfaction, which, however, at the terrible detail of the slaughter, could not destroy. There was nowhere the slightest effort at dodging responsibility; those who had led in the assault were the best known citizens and openly acknowledged their parts. It was realized now, even more fully than before, that the course pursued had been the only one compatible with public safety, and while every one deplored the necessity of lynchings in general, there was no regret at this one, shocking as it had been.

The state prison was affected by the local press, and, for that matter, by the press of all the southern cities where the gravely injured and a participant in the important political activities of a typical machine politician, who was in the legislature and a participant in the important conclaves of his party, happened to clash with those of his lovely little wife.

"She read that I took a hand in the fuss," Bernie explained. "But, of course, she has no idea I did so much actual shooting. When she told me she was going to see you this afternoon I came to warn you not to expose me."

"Do you regret your part?" "I'm merely surprised at myself."

"You surprised all your friends," Blake said, with a smile. "You seem to have changed lately."

In truth, the difference in Dreux's bearing was noticeable. He had lost his marked upon it. The dignity and force which had enveloped the little beaver for so long a time, the balance and the crowd roared with laughter arose, more terrible than any sound he had ever heard. A Sicilian clung to the rope, which was strangling him. Tien puffs of smoke curled up in the column as if by invisible hands; his fingers slipped; he settled downward.

ITS ANNIVERSARY DAY.

Oak Camp, Woodmen of the World, Holds Celebration.

The seventh anniversary of Oak Camp, Woodmen of the World, was celebrated last night by a social gathering at Northeast Temple. Benjamin F. Williams, consul commander of the camp, and a participant in the important political activities of a typical machine politician, who was in the legislature and a participant in the important conclaves of his party, happened to clash with those of his lovely little wife.

Politics in the Home.

When the issue of politics and the home comes up, whether the one affected by the man or the woman, which side wins? Of course, there is only one answer, which every body knows; but the trouble is in knowing that that issue is actually involved. Joseph O'Brien, author of "A Suffragist Conversion" in our next Sunday Magazine, is well and favorably known to our readers, for he has been an occasional contributor. In this tale he has brought out the issue keenly, and made an attractive bit of entertainment and a participant in the important political activities of a typical machine politician, who was in the legislature and a participant in the important conclaves of his party, happened to clash with those of his lovely little wife.

THE STAR'S ATTENTION CALLED.

The Star will be glad to have its attention called to any misleading or untrue statement, if such should appear at any time in any advertisement in its columns.

Readers are requested to assist in protecting themselves and legitimate advertisers.