

This Sale Begins When Store Opens

CALL 1991-ANY 'PHONE.

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Saturday Morning at 9

FOUNDED 1871

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Bowman's

HARRISBURG'S POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE

Final Clearance of Women's and Misses' Winter Apparel ---And Prices Are Reduced Accordingly---

COATS SUITS DRESSES WAISTS PETTICOATS

All Winter Garments Must Bid Farewell---New Spring Garments Are Asking for Floor Space---
This Movement Helps Us and Helps You. It's a Good Rule That Works Both Ways

Here's the story. Perhaps you've awaited this news. No goods "carried over"—a rule inflexible. Experience has taught us to clear garments in their season. Therefore, our reduced prices mean savings for you on garments you can make good use of for several months to come. And, you may start the next winter with them.

You can depend on the workmanship, the materials, the fit, the general character of these garments at our reduced prices—as well as though you paid regular for them.

NOTE: TO MAKE THE SALE FAIR FOR EVERYBODY WE SHALL NOT SEND ANY APPROVALS OR EXCHANGE ANY OF THESE GARMENTS. EACH PURCHASE MUST BE FINAL. SALE BEGINS AT 9 O'CLOCK SATURDAY MORNING WHEN THE STORE OPENS.



Women's and Misses' Coats, That Were \$12.50 and \$16.50 **\$5.98**
REDUCED TO

Choice of All Winter Suits, That Were \$20.00 to \$25.00 **\$9.98**
IN THIS SALE

Black and colored astrakhans, black and colored boucles, navy, brown and gray Matelasse, black, navy, gray and brown chinchilla—some lined with guaranteed satin—others only shoulder lined. Plain and fancy models. Satin or Kimono sleeves. All sizes from Misses' 16 to Women's 44.

Perhaps you wanted to buy a new suit, but the prices didn't justify doing so at this season. That's just why this sale is opportune for you. All fine suits from our best makers—Blacks, navy, colors. Bedford Cords, Lymansville Cheviots, Poplins, Serges, hairlines.

All Higher Priced Coats Reduced

—and there are but two or three at each price and only one of a style. About fifty coats all told that were \$20.00 to \$50.00—no two alike. Every fashionable material that you'd be willing to pay full price for, some are scarce in the market. Imported zibeline, cut matelasse, Salt's fabrics, Worumbo chinchillas, velours, plushes and fur fabrics.

About 100 Suits Now at \$5.98

And a great suit surprise it is for one hundred alert women who wear conservative yet stylish suits. The price is really too small to speak of. A mere "song" and we expect to sell the entire lot in short order.

\$20.00 Coats Reduced to \$12.98

\$25.00 Coats, \$13.98
\$28.50 Coats, \$14.98
\$32.50 Coats, \$15.98

\$37.50 Coats, \$17.50
\$42.50 Coats, \$18.98
\$50.00 Coats, \$19.98

Made of pure wool serge of excellent quality—well tailored. Coats have good lining. Mostly plain tailored, but some have neat braid trimming.

Extra Special Sale of Waists at 49c Up until now price was \$1.00

This is a great lot of waists and the price is so insignificant it gives you no idea of the quality and style of these waists. We doubt if you can duplicate them anywhere else for even \$1.00. Materials are line, lingerie, seco silk and madras. Many of them are plain tailored. The seco silk are in black only. Some of them have turned down Byron collar. There are some imitations pongee waists among them. All styles are represented but, of course, not all sizes in each style.

300 Fine Waists at \$2.98 They were \$5.00 to \$10.00

About this time every year we hold this sale of waists. We offer all the fine waists that were \$5.00 to \$10.00 at the uniform price of \$2.98. Many women wait for this sale because there are so many "gems" at such a low price and it is a most unusual opportunity to stock up for some time to come. All sizes are among them. The variety of styles and materials is too great to describe in detail. Plain tailored, semi-tailored and fancy models. Black and colored taffeta waists. Black and colored messaline waists. Beautiful colored chiffon waists. None on approval none exchanged.

Extra Special Sale of Waists at 69c Were \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50

We don't believe you will be able to find waists like these if you look all over Harrisburg. Of course we couldn't begin to sell waists like these at 69c if it were not clearance time in the Waist Department. These waists are made of washable flannel of extra quality. And please bear in mind these are real washable flannel waists and not flannelette. An excellent assortment of neat pin stripes in plain tailored and tucked front. None on approval and none exchanged.

Odd Fur Pieces at \$1.00

We have about seventy-five pieces of fur in styles that are not considered fashionable to-day, but which will make excellent trimming for garments—especially suitable for coat collars and cuffs, and just the thing for trimming hats. To close them out the price is \$1.00.

\$15.00 Party Dresses, \$5.00

There are just about one dozen dresses in this lot—mostly sizes for women. Beautiful chiffon and lace materials and pretty styles, suitable for party or evening wear. The small quantity requires early selection. Any of these are charming dresses and wonderful value.

\$1.25 & \$1.50 House Dresses, 89c

This is not a clearance item but these house dresses were purchased at a price concession which accounts for their being sold at 89c. Made of fleeced back flannel in black, navy and gray with neat white figures. All sizes to 44. Pays to buy two or three dresses at this price.

\$50 Ponyskin Coats, \$12.50

Just two coats to offer at this price; full length and staple styles. The woman who drives a great deal or who loves out of doors will be glad to buy one of these coats at \$12.50. Lined throughout with broadened silk. Be early if you want one. Just two coats.

\$22.50 Salt's Arabian Lamb Coats, \$11.98

Each coat bears the "Salt's" label and full length, lined with heavy yarn-dyed satin. Big frog. Round or square corners.

\$1.50 Mercerized Satine Petticoats, 79c

Made with messaline silk ruffle. Copenhagen, American Beauty and green.

\$2.50 Pure Silk Messaline Petticoats, \$1.69

Black, navy, green and Copenhagen. Great value.

On Sale on the Second Floor--Bowman's

Outbreak of Glanders is Checked By Veterinarian

Something over a year ago a carload of twenty-six horses was shipped from a Western State into Columbia county for public sale. These horses at that time were all in apparently healthy condition and thus were sold to various farmers and horsemen throughout that community. In a short time, however, several of these horses began to show symptoms of glanders, a dangerous infectious disease, thereby jeopardizing the health of hundreds of horses in neighboring counties, as each horse in the car was undoubtedly a source of infection. Glanders is communicable to man and, as in horses, the disease is fatal. Following the development of these cases, agents of the State Livestock

Sanitary Board began to make a thorough investigation. By the tracing of all animals in this shipment, by the testing of these and in addition all exposed animals with mallein, an efficient diagnostic agent, and by an examination of blood samples collected from the horses and submitted to the board's laboratory, nearly all of the twenty-six, besides other horses, in all thirty-three, were found to be infected with glanders. All diseased animals were destroyed and thorough disinfection was carried out in all stables and on all premises where these animals were found and thus the horse owners of that community were relieved from any further loss.

THEN THERE WAS SILENCE

An amusing story is being told of Sir Douglas Dawson, who had so much to do with the preparation for Prince

Arthur's wedding. Sir Douglas had a very worrying time, and the story goes that one day he went into a room in the palace where a friend was sitting, and, sinking into a chair, he remarked, wearily: "If anyone so much as breathes the word 'wedding' in my presence I'll knock him down!" He had scarcely uttered the words when the door opened and King George came in, looking worried. "Oh, by the way," he began at once, "about this wedding—" "George got no further than the word, for, in spite of all his efforts, Sir Douglas's friend was forced to laugh. The King glanced at him in surprised annoyance, but laughed heartily when Douglas explained what he had just threatened.—London Tit-Bits.

POETIC LICENSE

Sometimes children hit the nail on the head unconsciously. Bobby, who lives up in the northwest section and goes to Thomson school, has a mother very fond of books. He had often heard her speak of "poetic license" and had also read in the comic supplements about the sad fate of the Springs poet, who was daily thrown out of the window or to the lions to make a Roman holiday. One day mother and Uncle Hunk were talking and poetry was the subject. "Mother," said Bobbie, reflectively, "do poets have to go down to the municipal building to get a license?" "Why, no child; what ever put such an idea in your head?" laughed the

mother.

"Well," drawled Bobby, "I heard you and Hunk talking about poetic license and I thought it meant that everybody hated poets, so that they had to go and get a license same as a dog."—Washington Star.

LINK LOLLPO'S COMPLAINT

[From the Kansas City Star.] "It seems to me," complains Link Lollop, of Pleasant Valley, "that one of the crying needs of the age is a blotter which will remove a stain from a reputation which has passed through the searing fires of sin. The first of the year I put aside my long black bottle and resolved never to touch it again, expecting to have the help and sympathy of my wife while enduring the pangs of the throat which I had resolved to conquer. As has been my custom for some time, I was sittin' by the

fire, reading the headings from the Star aloud to my wife the other night while she nodded over her knitting. When I came to the one about Secretary Bryan, I chattered right on in an unsuspecting manner. "Secretary Bryan's on Steak and Mush and Fleas— Just at this point my wife rose right up with a pitiful little squeak, and accused me of wracking my brave resolve. But I quieted her down, and told her to read it herself, which she did. "Secretary Bryan's on Steak and Mush and Fleas to Kansas," she read, and seemed perfectly satisfied. But if a man has got to suffer abuse and continue to be the target of conumely's barbed shaft, what difference does it make whether he's on the waterwagon or on, I'd like to know?"

COMMON FORM OF INSANITY

A party of Clevelanders entertained

some holiday visitors last week and having showed them everything interesting in Cleveland proper, they had to take them out to Newburgh for a view of the asylum. The superintendent was in a genial frame of mind and he conducted the bunch personally.

"Here is a queer case, ladies," he said, pausing at a particular cell. "This man has the delusion that he possesses the motive power that runs the universe. He is perfectly harmless, but he actually believes that without him the world would not move. Strange notion, isn't it?" "Why, not at all!" exclaimed one of the women. "My husband has the same idea and he always has had it. Is he crazy, too?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.