

Great Special Purchase Sale of Smart Middy Blouses \$1.29 Each



IT'S MIDDY BLOUSE TIME sure enough, and here are smart, new Middy Blouses for every one at a fraction of their real worth. They come in sizes for little girls up to sizes for grown women. They are made of fine, white galates, made in the regulation Middy style and in the wanted Norfolk effect. Collars are in blue, red, rose, green and white. Also included are handsome striped Middies in rose and white and blue and white—also beautiful Japanese Crepe Middies in all shades, made with white collars and belts. If you want a Middy for Stadium day—or any other day for that matter—here's your chance, for these are the best values ever at **\$1.29**

—Broadway Sales Booth "A"

AMERICAN FLAGS FOR DECORATION AND STADIUM DAYS

"AN NEVER MADE and nation never produced anything more beautiful than the American Flag."—William Henry Haworth.

These Flags are of soft finished cotton, wave prettily and resemble bunting flags, and for decoration are superior to anything else made at these low prices. Warranted fast colors. Flags are nicely hemmed—no raw edges—mounted on staffs with gilt ornaments.

8x12 inches, 5c each, or a dozen 50c
12x18 inches, 8c each, or a dozen 80c
16x24 inches, 12c each, or a dozen \$1.25
24x36 inches, 25c each, or a dozen \$2.60
32x48 inches, 45c each, or a dozen \$4.75

Unmounted American Flags—very artistic, bright colors and when suspended can hardly be distinguished from genuine silk flags. Made from an extra quality of cotton—sewed stars and stripes—stars sewed on both sides. They have canvas headings with brass ornaments—fast colors—

Size 3x 5 feet, priced \$1.25
Size 4x 6 feet, priced \$1.75
Size 5x 8 feet, priced \$2.00
Size 6x 9 feet, priced \$2.50
Size 8x10 feet, priced \$3.25
Size 8x12 feet, priced \$4.00

Heavy quality printed silk American Flags—fast colors—the 2x3 size is mounted on gilt lace pins and the largest sizes are mounted on black varnished staffs, with gilt ornament.

Size 2x 3 inches, priced, each 5c
Size 4x 6 inches, priced, each 10c
Size 6x 9 inches, priced, each 12c
Size 7x10 inches, priced, each 15c
Size 8x12 inches, priced, each 20c
Size 10x15 inches, priced, each 30c
Size 12x18 inches, priced, each 35c
Size 16x24 inches, priced, each 60c
Size 24x36 inches, priced, each \$1.25

—Eleventh Street Floor.



Summer Underw'r

WOMEN'S MUNSING and Athena Union Suits in fine Jersey ribbed cotton, low neck, no sleeve, or low neck and short sleeve with cuff knee—medium sizes 50c a suit—extra sizes 65c

Women's Swiss Ribbed Lisle Vests, low neck, no sleeve—finished in plain hemstitched band or with hand-crochet yokes—moderately priced, a garment 50c

Boys' Poroknit and B. V. D. Union Suits in white—these are popular suits for boys' summer wear—come in all sizes—moderately priced, a suit 50c

Misses' fine ribbed summer weight cotton Union Suits—low neck, short sleeve with cuff knee—made in open seat or with drop seat—priced according to size, a garment, 50c, 65c and 75c

—Broadway Floor.

BRASSIERES SPECIAL 45c

Handsome La Greque Brassieres made of fine muslin—open front with lacing adjustment in front, also a wonderful confiner, but not many left; so out they go Saturday, your choice 45c

—Third Floor.

9 TO 12 ONLY Girls Dresses Special 38c

Sizes 2 to 5 years—beautiful little frocks in light and dark percales reduced Saturday from 9 to 12 only 38c to, per garment 38c

—Third Floor.

KIMONOS 79c
Dainty Kimonos in dainty flowered cotton chailles, plain colors in crepes and flowered patterns; also in flannellets in light and dark colors—on sale Saturday, 9 to 12 only, at, 79c per garment 79c

—Third Floor.

BOYS' BLOUSES
BOYS' Tapeless Blouses, made of fine madras and percales, with the regular long point collar or sport style—all sizes—moderately priced, a garment, 50c, 60c and \$1.00

WASH SUITS FOR BOYS
Come in all the newest materials and styles in a very attractive assortment of patterns from which to choose, priced, a suit, \$1, \$2.75 \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.75

Boys' Wool Suits in one and two-trouser styles in blue serge and fancy patterns, \$5.00, \$7.50, \$12.50

—Broadway Floor.

Decoration Day Postcards

SEND A MEMORIAL DAY greeting to your old soldier friends and their families in the shape of a patriotic Post Card especially designed for this day of remembrance. A wonderful stock of these Post Cards very specially reduced Saturday at, per dozen 5c

ANOTHER FOUNTAIN PEN SPECIAL

We have just 12 Gem self-filling Fountain Pens that go to the first twelve customers Saturday. Remember they are self-filling and 14-karat gold pens—Saturday, while they last, each 69c

FRAMED PICTURES SPECIAL 98c

"Paintette" Oil Pictures—all famous subjects and beautifully rendered in coloring and technique. They are framed in handsome heavy gold frames—a wonderful picture for the price tomorrow—sizes run about 10x14 inches—reduced for this sale to 98c

192 SHEETS WAX PAPER FOR 25c

Tomorrow is the day to lay in your supply of Wax Paper for these summer picnics and for camp use. The price for Saturday only is EIGHT ROLLS (192 sheets) for 25c

GRADUATION GIFT HINTS

From the Book, Stationery and Picture Section

School Memory Books, each, up from 50c
A good book of Fiction, up from 50c
And we have loads of good titles, too.
Jewelry cleaning Outfits, up from 50c
Handy Ink, Glue and Paste Sets, all in a neat gift box 50c

Leather Portfolios, up from 75c

Congratulation Cards and Booklets—the new dainty kinds, up from 5c

Mt. Tacoma Pictures, prettily framed, up from \$1.00

—Broadway Floor.

RHODES BROTHERS BROADWAY AT ELEVENTH

JUST WAIT UNTIL THEIR WIVES HEAR
CLEVELAND, May 25.—Mrs. A. T. Brixley put up an elaborate

NUXATED IRON
Increases strength of delicate nervous, rindsows people 200 per cent in ten days in many instances. \$1.00 for full explanation in large article soon to appear in this paper. Ask your doctor or druggist about it. Crown Drug Co. always carry it in stock.

Four apartment bird house in her back yard in Euclid Heights a few weeks ago. She was puzzled when half a dozen or more birds loafed on the roof but built no nests. She finally figured out the situation.

While their wives were meeting elsewhere, the men birds have been using my birdhouse as a club," said Mrs. Brixley, indignantly.

HEAD CRUSHED BETWEEN LOGS
Caught between two logs, when one became loosened from its place on top of a flat car, George Boothby, age 28, employed at the

BROADWAY CHICKS WOULDN'T ENDORSE THIS PLAN AT ALL
PIERRE, S. D., May 26.—Hens are laying for South Dakota prohibition today. Women prohibition workers are to use all profits from the sale of eggs this week to further prohibition in this state.

Tanwax logging camp near Karpowin, met a horrible death yesterday. His head was crushed. Boothby leaves a widow and child.

"NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH"

Copyrighted, 1914, by the Bobbs, Merrill Co. By Frederick Isham.
One of The Times' Novel-a-Week series—begins on Monday, ends
NEXT WEEK: "PIDGIN ISLAND," BY HAROLD McGRATH

(Continued from Our Last Issue.)
Presently Bob wandered into the house again, and almost at once Miss Dolly slipped to his side. "Why don't they?" she whispered.

He knew what she meant—arrest him. He shook his head. "Dallying," he answered.

"You know what I did?"

"No," Bob, however, surmised it would be something interesting.

"I went up to that monochrome and told him every word I had said to him wasn't so."

"You did?"

"Yes, I did." "I told him I was just trying to fool him and that I would never—never—never testify to such rubbish, if called on to do so."

"But you'll have to," said Bob. "It's impossible, what you propose. Besides, it wouldn't do any good. Some one else heard me go into your room and knows all about it."

"Was that some one else Miss Gerald?" asked Miss Dolly quickly.

"Yes," said Bob. As he spoke he glanced toward Miss Gerald.

temperamental little thing moving toward the stairway.

But before Bob could get a word with Miss Gerald, who was surrounded by admirers, as usual, Dolly was again at his side.

"Did you get rid of it?" he asked hurriedly.

"I did not," she gasped. "That mean old monochrome wouldn't let me. When I went up stairs, he followed. There he is now. See how he's watching us. Oh, what shall I do, if they find me with it?"

"Give it to me," said Bob.

"No, I won't."

"But do you realize what it means if they find it on you?" he asked in alarm and reached for her hand.

"Aw!—fortune telling?" said a voice.

"Yes; he was just going to read my palm," answered Miss Dolly promptly.

"Perhaps—aw!—I could read it," suggested the monochrome, looking at the closed fingers. "I have some—aw!—skill that way. Perhaps, Miss Dolly—aw!—you permit me to look at your heart line?"

"I just won't," said Miss Dolly, with flashing eyes.

She looked around like a bird in a snare; the hammer-thrower was not far away and impulsively she flew over to him.

"Was this our dance? I'm so forgetful!"

"It wasn't, but it is," he returned with a smile. Obviously he was flattered. Heretofore Miss Dolly had not acted particularly impressed by the hammer-thrower.

Miss Dolly's eyes were at once frightened and strange when she fluttered again to Bob's side.

"Oh, I've done the most awful thing," she confessed quite breathlessly to him. "I slipped it into his waistcoat pocket."

"Whose? The hammer-thrower? No? By jove!"

"I did it when I tripped And I tripped purposely. And isn't it awful? Poor man! He's such a good fellow. You don't mind, do you?"

"Anxiously."

"Oh, I mind heap," said Bob joyfully. "Hot ho!"

But the laughter faded suddenly from Bob's lips. At that moment the hammer-thrower chanced to put his fingers in his waistcoat pocket. Then he gave a slight start and glanced toward the temperamental little thing; his brow was lowering, and he appeared to meditate. Just then from across the room, Bob saw the monochrome man approaching the hammer-thrower.

The latter cast a swift look toward him of the monochrome. It was the look of a man who for the first time, perhaps, fully realizes, or begins to realize, certain unexpected forces arrayed against him. Suddenly he seemed to make up his mind what to do. He stepped toward Miss Gerald now, his face wearing its most reliable expression.

"Miss Gerald," he said, "may I speak to you privately?"

She complied with his request, and they withdrew from the hearing of others.

"Miss Gerald," he began abruptly, "have you lost a ring?"

She gazed at him in surprise.

"I have."

"Is this it? I believe I recognize it as one you have worn."

"It is. But how—?" She paused.

"Did I come by it? A certain young lady I danced with just now placed it in my waistcoat pocket."

The hammer-thrower held himself squarely with a poise that expressed rectitude.

"Of course I am aware that it is a serious charge to make," went on the hammer-thrower, "but what was I to do? I never was put in a more painful position."

"Painful, indeed," replied Miss Gerald sympathetically. "Of course it was a joke."

"I am glad you take that view of it," he replied. "Things have been disappearing in so many country houses, that it wouldn't have been a joke for me if I hadn't fortunately discovered it as I did. Under the circumstances, I don't really appreciate Miss Dolly's jokes."

"But mightn't it have been someone else?" suggested Gwendoline.

"I danced only with you and Miss Dolly."

"Well, naturally, it wouldn't be," said Gwendoline with a smile. "There's Dolly now talking with

Mr. Bennett and Lord Stanfield. Suppose we speak to her. But I wouldn't have any one else know for the world. I'm really very sorry Dolly's heedlessness should have caused one of my aunt's guests any embarrassment." Miss Gerald was graciousness itself.

"Perhaps it would be as well to drop the matter altogether," he remarked. "I am quite satisfied to do so, if you are."

"That is nice of you," she said. "But I think I shall speak to Dolly. Or, at least, let her see the ring is on my finger."

"I can't understand why she should have done it," he observed, in puzzled accents, as they crossed the room. "I can't quite see how it can be classed as a joke."

"Dolly has the wildest idea of humor," returned Gwendoline. "I am going to tell you a great secret," continued the girl. "Please do not speak of it to any one else. Some one in the house has been taking things—in earnest, I mean."

"You say things are missing? Great Scott!"

"I did not say 'missing.'"

"Quickly. 'It is a case of substitution.'"

"Pardon me if I fail to understand."

She explained. "By jove! that is clever. I am honored by your confidence. I won't betray it. Your aunt is naturally distressed."

"Naturally—though she appears the same as usual. However, she is determined to put an end to these affairs. Society has been frightfully annoyed. It is not nice to ask some one down and then to have her lose—"

They approached Dolly.

CHAPTER 12.
Heart of Stone.

"Did he tell you that I—?" began Miss Dolly at once, snatching her arm from that tiresome monochrome man.

"Yes, my dear," said Gwendoline. "And he seemed a little hurt at your sense of humor."

"How did he know I did it?"

"Dolly with a glance toward the hammer-thrower. 'He didn't catch me at it.' Defiantly."

"Deduction, my dear," replied Gwendoline.

"He can't prove it. I defy him."

"But I saw you do it," now interposed the monochrome man with a quiet smile.

"Bob stepped quickly forward—'gave as to her. It was I,' gravely to Miss Gerald, 'who had your ring. Think what you please.' She had already passed judgment on him, he remembered, 'I suppose I may as well tell you I'm a bogus lord,' unexpectedly interrupted the monochrome man at this moment. 'My name is not even a high-sounding one. It's plain Michael Moriarty.' He had dropped his drawl though he still kept his monocle. 'I am sorry to have intruded as a real personage among you all, although there are plenty of bogus lords floating through society.'

"Oh, you didn't deceive me," answered the temperamental little thing. "I knew who you were."

"Well, you certainly hoodwinked the rest of us," observed the hammer-thrower calmly.

"I'm afraid I've got to do my duty," observed the monochrome man to Bob, who understood the inference at once.

"I'll go quietly," muttered Bob. "Perhaps it would be as well if you accompanied us," observed the monochrome man to the hammer-thrower.

"Certainly." The other understood. Bob was strong and he might change his mind and be less lamb-like before reaching his destination. "It's a disagreeable job at best," murmured the hammer-thrower, "but I suppose I ought to see it through."

Bob did not see Dickie slip out after them, and, borrowing the first automobile parked on the drive by a dance guest, point its nose toward the village.

Bob, the hammer-thrower and the monochrome man, together entered the little station house in the village. It wasn't much of a lock-up, but it was big enough to hold them and the trio of newcomers.

"That's his all right!" one of the latter exclaimed excitedly.

"Yes, that's he!" affirmed a second voice—that of the monochrome.

"Give him what's coming to him," breathed Dickie hoarsely. "He's got my girl hypnotized."

"Hold on," spoke the monochrome man quietly. "You are a little premature, gentlemen."

"What do you want to butt in for?" demanded the monochrome man aggressively of the monochrome man.

"Mr. Bennett has accompanied me here as my prisoner. Am I not right?" Appealing to the hammer-thrower.

"Correct," said that gentleman regretfully.

"What's he been doing besides wrecking homes?" asked the monochrome.

"A few articles of jewelry have been missing at Mrs. Rainin's," said the hammer-thrower in that same tone. "It's a very regrettable affair. Miss Gerald, for example, lost her ring and it was traced to Mr. Bennett."

Bob stood it patiently. He wondered if his day would ever come.

"So?—He's the merry little social-highwayman, is he?" observed Dan.

"I'm afraid I can't honestly ex-

5th Bargain Floor MEN'S SHIRTS 59c

Outside of the Rhodes Bargain Store we know of no shirts to equal these except at a dollar. Every shirt is well made over our "large body" specifications with full skirts and comfortable body specifications throughout. Materials are standard grade percale in light grounds with neat black and fancy stripes all finished with box center plait down front and pearl buttons. Negligee styles with starched or French cuffs. All sizes to 17. Shirts 59c unexcelled hereabouts at 59c



Men's Summer Underwear

Men's balbriggan Shirts and Drawers—cru only—superfine quality—saddle seat drawers, ribbed cuffs and ankles—well tailored—Saturday, extra special, a garment 33c

Men's Athletic checked nansook Union Suits, cut full, closed crotch style—all sizes—big bargains at special, a garment 39c and 49c

Chalmers famous Poroknit Union Suits for men and boys—we have them in ecru or white in four different styles. Can you buy such garments as these anywhere for so little as 89c and 79c a suit?

Campers' and Picnic Supplies

Paper Plates—Knives and Forks—all kinds of Hardware—all kinds of kitchenware—Rockburn Alcohol Ranges, complete with solid alcohol, etc. We can save you money on your camp necessities.

9 to 12 Only Dainty Crepes Half Price

The greatest sale of dainty Crepe Materials ever offered by the 5th Bargain Store—Flowered Crepes, 30 inches wide—dainty sheer materials suitable for dresses, gowns, etc.—limited quantity, so come early—Saturday, 9 to 12 only, choice at 1-2 Price (Limit 15 yards to a customer) —5th Bargain Floor.

RHODES BROTHERS Broadway at Eleventh Street

tend my sympathy to you," remarked Clarence to Bob, stiffly. "I'm not sorry," said Dickie, frankly. "Miss Dolly will despise you now."

"Gentlemen! Gentlemen!" It was the voice of the man at the desk. "The prisoner came quietly, Mr. Moriarty?" Authority knew, then, the monochrome man. "Has he confessed?"

"Not as yet," said the monochrome man significantly.

"And I'm not going to," spoke up Bob succinctly to the magistrate. "I'm not guilty."

"Then who is?" asked the monochrome man.

"You've got your hand on his arm," said Bob in that same forcible manner.

Mr. Moriarty's reply took their breathes away. "Guess you're right," he said promptly, and something bright gleamed in his hand. Don't move," he said to the hammer-thrower.

"But aren't you going to lock him up at all?" asked the commadore, in disappointed tones, indicating Bob, after the monochrome man had shown the hammer-thrower a warrant for his arrest, and had caused that angry individual to be led away.

"I am certainly not going to lock Mr. Bennett up," laughed the monochrome man.

The coup seemed to him a lovely one. For months he had been on the trail of the hammer-thrower. He told Bob all about it later. He had certainly taken an artistic way to complete the affair. And later, not that night, Bob learned, too, that it was Miss Gerald herself who had suggested the way, she having inherited some of the managerial genius of her father. (Concluded in Our Next Issue.)



Avoid Deception—Insist on the Genuine

MARTHA WASHINGTON COMFORT SHOES have many cheap imitations. You must be alert to avoid deception. Flatly refuse shoes of similar appearance but inferior quality offered as the genuine Martha Washington, or as being just as good. Look for the Mayer trade mark and the name "Martha Washington" stamped on the sole.

Mayer Martha Washington Comfort Shoes

Martha Washington are the real comfort shoes. They afford instant relief from foot troubles and give their wearers solid comfort. They fit any shaped foot perfectly, present a stylish appearance and wear wonderfully well.

If your dealer does not handle the Martha Washington Shoe, write us and we will see that you are supplied.



F. Mayer Boot & Shoe Co., Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Western Branch, Washington Shoe Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wash.

FRECKLES

March Worst Month for This Trouble—How to Remove Easily

There's a reason why nearly everybody freckles in March, but happily there is also a remedy for these ugly blemishes, and no one need stay freckled.

Simply get an ounce of othine, double strength, from your druggist and apply a little of it night and morning, and in a few days you should see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the light ones have vanished entirely. Now is the time to rid yourself of reckless, for if not removed now they may stay all Summer, and spoil an otherwise beautiful complexion. Your money back if othine fails.