

Women and Their Interests

DOROTHY DIX'S ARTICLE

The Nice Little Girl Who Would Make a Good Wife For Any Man; But Who Never Has a Serious Beau

By DOROTHY DIX



Among my acquaintances there is a dear little girl who is everything that we sum up in the adjective "nice." She belongs to a nice refined family, she has been nicely brought up. She is no beauty, but she is nice, and pretty, and whole some looking, and she dresses nicely, and she is a good girl, not only all the useful domestic accomplishments, but is a fine musician, and performs equally well upon the gas range and the piano.

This girl is exactly the sort of girl that every mother and sister would like to see her son or brother marry. She is the very type of young woman to make a good wife, but for some reason that nobody can explain she doesn't attract men at all. She never has a beau. She is never invited to go to any place of amusement with a man, and she is left looking wistfully after the other young people when they go trooping off without her to have a good time.

Naturally, this distresses the girl very much. She is young, and craves the enjoyment that belongs to her time of life, and she wants to know if there's anything that she can do to take herself out of the wall-flower class and get into the bunch, so to speak.

Of course nobody can really tell what it is that attracts a man to a maid. In its essence it is that elusive something that we call personal magnetism, and that is the gift of the gods.

Personal Magnetism Is the Result of Nature

We have all seen girls who were homely and commonplace to the last degree, who had neither conversation nor wit, and yet men flocked about them as bees about a honey pot. We have seen other girls beautiful, attractive, intelligent, and adorned like Solomon in all his glory, that no man ever gave a second thought to, and

the explanation of the phenomenon lay in the fact that one girl had that mysterious attracting power for men, the come-hither look in her eyes that draws men on, while the other had it not.

Personal magnetism is the result of nature, not of cultivation, and yet a girl can do much to make herself attractive to men, for after all, men are simply creatures and easily pleased.

Any girl with ordinary intelligence can learn enough about the things men care for to talk interestingly; she can acquire the art of listening with an expression of absorbed interest while a man talks to her, and unless she is an utter fool she can lead a man to talk about himself. So vast is human vanity that every man or woman we meet within five minutes gives us a tip on his or her peculiar weakness, and we have only to follow that lead in order to make ourselves agreeable to that particular individual.

Most of the girls that I have known who never had a beau had only themselves to blame. They were girls that terrified men by either being so self-conscious and shy that a man had to do all of the entertaining himself, or else they were girls who were so monopolistic that they made a man feel as if he had been kidnapped, and was in danger of being dragged to the altar by his captor.

However, in a case like that of my little girl friends who want to have a good time, and who is left out of all of the frolics of the girls and boys about her, the difficulty is squarely up to her mother. There isn't much that the girl can do herself to help the situation, but her mother can do everything.

What this girl needs, and the only thing she needs, is opportunity, and that her mother can give her. If her mother will get busy giving the girl a series of little parties, she will force the other girls to invite her daughter to their parties, and the young men will pay her attention.

Mothers to Blame For Daughters' Lack of Popularity
The other boys and girls can't go

really off and leave Mabel sitting at the window watching them if they have just been entertained at Mabel's house, or are expecting to be entertained there.

Many a girl's social success rests on a basis of her mother's cakes and sandwiches. If nothing for nothing is the rule of the world, it is equally true that something for something always goes, and we can always get what we want if we pass the legal tender over the counter.

Mothers can make or mar their daughters' popularity in society, and it is well for them to remember that you can make people fight for your kind of a package of tea if you will give an attractive enough chrom with it. Therefore, it behooves those parents with daughters who are not run after to get busy baiting their traps.

If a girl lacks attraction it is all the more the mother's duty to make her home so delightful and so hospitable that young people will like to come to it. People will always go where there are good things to eat and a bright, cheery atmosphere, and against such a background even a dull and homely girl shines with a merry gleam. Also the people that you entertain are bound in common decency to make some return, and so the girl who could not go anywhere on her own initiative bowls merrily along with the gay social way through the momentum her mother has given her.

Parents Have Queered the Chances of Many Girls
Youth is not only the pleasure time of life with a girl, it is the season of her opportunity, of her chance to marry and settle herself well in life, and it is just as much parents' business to help a daughter secure good husbands as it is to help their sons get into business. A grouchy father and an indolent mother have queered many a girl's chances in life.

My little friend's mother could make her a belle and give her a joyous youth if she would. So could almost any other girl's mother, and the pity of it is that the mothers are too selfish and stupid to do it.

He glared distastefully at his very mournful friend, who seemed, somehow, to have shriveled as he heard all this uncomprehending talk.

"And don't sit there like a pallbearer! Smile! Utter a few kind words! Say something, anyhow!"
Wallace leaned toward him, his eye lighting with the fire of combat.

"Don't you dare to give me any argument about this thing! It would only be a waste of words. My mind is positively made up."
"Do you realize what—"
"What people are going to say? Of course I do. I've gone over all of that. I've threshed it out with myself from every possible angle. I know what they're going to say, and I know exactly what they're going to think."

"Well, what are they going to think?"
"The natural thought will be that I am marrying her for her money."
"Nonsense. They'll know better than that. Everyone's aware that you have all the money any man could—"
"So you think so?" For the first time Broadway laughed. It was a scornful, scathing, tragic laugh. It started Wallace.

"Well, haven't you?"
"Just a second. Rankin! Oh, Rankin!"
Rankin was entering, even as he called, bringing in a telegram. Broadway took it without heeding it and thrust it in his pocket unopened. He was intent on showing Wallace how affairs really were with him.

"Rankin," he warned the man, "I don't want to be disturbed for the next ten minutes. I have some business which I wish to talk over with Mr. Wallace without a single interruption."
"Very well, sir."

As soon as the man had left the room Broadway settled his task of making a clean breast of it.

"I'm going to let you in on a little secret, Bob—my secret. No one else in the world knows. I wouldn't tell anyone else but you. I wouldn't tell you if it weren't for the fact that we've always been so close and such good friends. But remember—it's Masonic!"
Wallace gravely bowed. "Certainly." He was intensely puzzled; he could not imagine what was coming.

"Well," said Broadway, with no further prelude, "Bob, I'm broke!"
"You're . . . what?" said Bob incredulously.
"Broke. Dead broke. Are you surprised?"
"Say, what kind of a joke is this?"
Broadway laughed ruefully. "It's no joke to be broke, Bob; but it's even worse than that with me. I'm in debt!"

"In debt!"
"To the extent of about fifty thousand dollars."
"Well, what have you done with all your money?"
"Put it back into circulation where it came from," Broadway answered, sighing.
"You mean Wall Street?"
"No; Broadway."
"Investments gone wrong?"
"I never invested any money. The only thing I ever did was to spend it."

"But you couldn't spend all the money you had!"
"It was easy. Everyone seemed glad to take it."
"But I supposed you had an enormous income."
[To Be Continued.]

FAITH IN KUEHNLE
Special to The Telegraph
Atlantic City, N. J., Jan. 13.—Louis Kuehnle, formerly president of one bank and a director in several, who is serving a year in State prison for unlawful participation in a contract, was yesterday re-elected a director of the Atlantic City Fire Insurance Company.

Miss Fairfax

Answers Queries

BETTER TO HAVE FOUND OUT HIS FICKLENESS IN TIME

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
A girl and young man after "going together" for a couple of years become secretly engaged and get along very happily until Girl No. 2 comes along. She is younger and prettier than Girl No. 1, and while knowing he is practically engaged invites the young man innumerable times to attend dances, parties, etc., with her until he is "standing on his head" as to what course to pursue. With a desire of settling the affair in some way, Girl No. 1 tells him to not call again. What is your opinion of a situation of this kind and whose move do you think it really was?

ONE OF THE THREE.
I think that Girl No. 1 did the very best thing possible under the circumstances. A dignified refusal to take second place will help her to keep her self respect, and if the young man accepts her decision she is better off to have discovered his fickleness in time.

ASK YOUR OWN HEART, BROWN EYES
DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am a young woman, in love with a young man two years my senior. We became engaged and the other night I was called on me by her some words and the engagement was broken. Before he went away he said that if he saw his mistake, he would return to me. Do you think it would be my place to accept him?

BROWN EYES.
Lovers' quarrels are so frequent and mean so little, usually, that if you really care for him, you will not need to be told what you should do, by me. Don't make any advances yourself to him, let him seek you.

Holes Bored in Man's Head to Admit Serum
Special to The Telegraph
Philadelphia, Jan. 13.—A remarkable operation, the first of its kind ever performed in this country, took place yesterday morning at St. Mary's Hospital. It consisted of the direct application of serum to a diseased brain through a hole bored in the skull of the patient, and marks the latest daring step in medical science in the treatment of a cerebral disease heretofore incurable.

The patient, a man 51 years old, was suffering from paresis, a form of paralysis resulting from degeneration of the brain cells and commonly known as "softening of the brain."
The operation was performed by Dr. Ellwood R. Kirby, assisted by Drs. Leo Wojcynski, George Kietfer, Edward Kirby and J. S. Selvey. Dr. Kirby explained the operation. He said: "This is the fourth time this operation has ever been performed in this country. Three similar operations have been performed in France, the results followed two of them, the third case was an advanced one."

400 Deputy Collectors Soon to Be Appointed
By Associated Press
Washington, D. C., Jan. 13.—Four hundred deputy collectors of internal revenue, agents and inspectors, to administer the new income tax law, are about to be appointed. The duties between Congressmen concerning a distribution of patronage—for all the new appointees will be without the civil service—has delayed so far, that the immediate necessity of taking up the administration of law makes appointments at once imperative. Secretary of the Treasury, William C. G. Bristow, are conferring actively with Congressmen over the appointments, and with the return of the President, announcements are expected soon.

Many Prize Winners Among Chickens Stolen at Penbrook
Special to The Telegraph
Penbrook, Pa., Jan. 13.—Development to-day shows that many of the chickens stolen in the recent raids in coops of this town and vicinity were prize winners. Several of the chickens, having taken prizes in the show held recently in Harrisburg. One of the chickens stolen had taken eight first prizes during the past year.

At the home of Samuel Swartz the thieves were fired at and they dropped a two bushel bag which on being opened was found to contain eight chickens, all of a large set of white coops. Strenuous efforts are being made to locate the thieves and residents of this town are keeping close watch on their coops and houses.

Franklin's Birthday to Be Celebrated by Harrisburg Printers
Franklin's birthday is going to be a big day among Harrisburg printers in the future. The first annual banquet of Harrisburg Typographical Union, No. 14, will be held on the historic printer's birthday, which falls on Saturday of this year.

State officials, including Governor John K. Tener and State Printer Nevill B. Pomeroy, are the honor guests. The proprietors of every printing shop in the city will be invited to the big banquet which will be held at the Dauphin Hotel.

POST OFFICE QUARANTINED
Special to The Telegraph
Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 13.—The Hollidaysburg post office was quarantined for smallpox yesterday afternoon. Reed Metzger, a delivery clerk, was taken to the dispensary. The office was closed by order of the Board of Health, and no mail matter is being distributed. The postmaster said that the attaches of the office were vaccinated. Metzger's is the first case of smallpox here this winter.

ROBBERS STAY AWAY
David Lentz, the Penbrook grocer, who had a battle with robbers some time ago, is now safe. He is not being disturbed by robbers now.

SPLITTING HEADACHE INSTANTLY RELIEVED
Get a 10 cent package of Dr. James' Headache Powders and don't suffer
You can clear your head and relieve a dull splitting or violent throbbing headache in a moment with Dr. James' Headache Powder. This old-time headache remedy acts almost magically. Send someone to the drug store now for a dime package and a few moments after you take a powder your headache, neuralgia and pain. Stop suffering—it's needless. Be sure you get what you ask for.—Advertisement.

CHURCH ATTENDANCE

PROBLEM IS SOLVED

Modern Inventions Can Bring This Church to Anybody at Any Place

Last Sunday experiments were made successfully in the Broadway Tabernacle Church in New York, which put a new phase upon the problem of getting people to church. Combination of the megaphone and the telephone through which persons absent from the church were able to hear the sermon and the music in their own homes. A prominent member of the church, who was kept at home by ill health, was the beneficiary of a mechanical combination by which she had the benefit of the church service without going to church.

When the mountain would not go to Mohammed, Mohammed went to the mountain. The church has been fighting a losing battle in the effort to get people to go to church. Invention seems now to have made it possible for the church to go to the people. Edward Bellamy prophesied twenty-five years ago that the churchgoer of the future would proceed by sitting down in his favorite parlor chair and turning a button. Behold the realization.

Sunday church attendance was unusually large. The day was too delightful to stay indoors, and the roads were too muddy for automobilizing in the country. The combination of circumstances filled the churches, but it suggests what seems at first an insuperable obstacle to the parlor church service. What if the people not only will not go to church on Sunday, but will not stay at home to receive the church when it comes to them? This is not provided for in the system tried out on Broadway last Sunday.

At the annual meeting of the Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, held last night, the following church officers were elected: Trustee, E. E. Eschenwer; deacons, Professor E. E. Wolf, A. J. Lerew, J. G. Houck and C. G. Fickes.

Rabbi Freund to Speak.—At a meeting of the Cameron Building Parents' Association, this evening, Rabbi Freund of the Zion Temple, will speak on "Child Conservation."

KATZ-CORKINS WEDDING
Middleburg, Pa., Jan. 13.—G. M. Katz and Mrs. Clara Corkins, of Middleburg, were married on Saturday evening by Rev. E. Carl, pastor of the United Brethren Church of Middleburg, of which church the bride is a member.

FIRE LOSS IS DECREASED
New York, Jan. 13.—Fire loss in the United States was lower in 1913 than the year before, according to the total figures issued here to-day by the Insurance Company of America. Property loss was \$203,408,250 as compared with \$207,453,900 in 1912.

HOME STUDY CLUB MEETING
Special to The Telegraph
Middleburg, Pa., Jan. 13.—On Monday Home Study Club met at the home of Miss Rabha Hoyer, Mrs. T. A. Stetler gave a very instructive talk on "New Methods in Education" and an interesting talk on "The Past and Future of the United States Supreme Court." The program was interspersed with music.

How to Make Better Cough Syrup than You Can Buy
A Family Supply, Saving \$2 and Fully Guaranteed.
A full pint of cough syrup—as much as you could buy for \$2.50—can easily be made at home. You will find nothing that takes hold of the ordinary cough more quickly, usually conquering it inside of 24 hours. Excellent, too, for spasmodic cough, whooping cough, bronchial asthma and bronchitis.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with 1/2 pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents worth) in a pint bottle, then add the Sugar Syrup. It keeps perfectly. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

This is just laxative enough to help relieve a cough. Also stimulates the appetite, which usually is upset by a cough. The taste is pleasant.

The effect of pine and sugar syrup on the inflamed membranes is well known. Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guaiacole and other natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this combination.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup remedy has often been imitated, but the old successful mixture has never been equaled. It is now used in more homes than any other cough remedy.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. If your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you, if not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Every Woman Likes These Confections
It's only natural that women have always asked for Lax Links, when they were in need of a mild laxative. They are just as delicious as candy, exquisitely flavored and are absolutely free of dangerous or habit-forming drugs. They act naturally and keep you well. A 10c box should always be in your handbag.

FOR CONSTIPATION LAX LINKS
10c
BORO SALICINE CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
EDUCATIONAL
MAKE NEW YEAR RESOLUTION to enroll next Monday in Day or Night School, SCHOOL OF COMMERCE
15 S. Market Square, Harrisburg, Pa.
HARRISBURG BUSINESS COLLEGE
Fall Term, Tuesday, Jan. 20, 1914. DAY AND NIGHT
Individual Instruction. Civil Service. 238 N. 2nd Street, Harrisburg, Pa. J. E. GARNER, Principal.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

When the Children Cough Use MUSTEROLE!

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup. And then's when you're glad you have a jar of MUSTEROLE at hand to give prompt sure relief. It positively does not blister the tenderest skin.

As first aid and a certain remedy there's nothing like MUSTEROLE. Thousands of mothers know it. You should keep a jar in the house. It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Tonsillitis, Croup, Stiff Neck, Asthma, Neuralgia, Headache, Congestion, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Aches of Back or Joints, Sprains, Sore Muscles, Chills, Frosted Feet and Colds of the Chest (it prevents Pneumonia).

At your druggist's in 25c and 50c jars, and a special large hospital size for \$2.50. Accept no substitute. If your druggist cannot supply you, send for a jar of MUSTEROLE. C. M. Company, Cleveland, Ohio, and we will mail you a jar, postage prepaid. (55) Mrs. J. Horlick, West Philadelphia, Pa. "My four-year-old son had severe bronchitis. I found Musterole the best thing I ever used."—Advertisement.

Citizen Company, No. 5, Elects Officers For Year

The Citizen Fire Company, No. 5, last night elected the following officers: President, Charles P. Meek; vice-president, Howard O. Holstein; treasurer, George Edelblute; financial secretary, Edward W. Demmy; secretary, Harry H. Towson; engineer, Frank Fagan; assistant engineers, first, Edward Wert, second, George E. Meek, third, George Edelblute; firemen, first, James Brady, second, William Bell, third, John Keffer; foreman, Edward Sheaffer; assistant foreman, J. T. Ensminger, Jr.; trustees, John Keffer, David Hodge, Harry Ellis; horse committee, Dr. W. E. Valerchamp, William Wolf, Harry H. Towson; finance committee, Frank Fagan, H. Brooks, Charles Demmy; investigating committee, Frank Fagan, George Edelblute, J. T. Ensminger, Jr.; representatives to Fireman's Union, Howard O. Holstein, George Edelblute, Edward Wert; fireman's relief, Harry Ellis; chaplain, the Rev. W. N. Yates; delegate to State fireman's convention, David Hodge; alternate, Harry Ellis; board of directors, Luther Shoop, Charles Demmy, Harry Fry, Walter Demmy, Walter Miller, Ruel Lambert, Aaron Elser; driver of engine, Harry D. Walt; driver of chemical, Charles Murray.

GRUNDY DENOUNCES STATE LEGISLATORS
Philadelphia, Jan. 13.—Joseph R. Grundy, president of the Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association, in his annual report, read yesterday at the fourth yearly meeting of that organization in the Bellevue-Stratford, gave a scathing criticism of the mental caliber of the members of the last session of the Legislature. He said many legislators were sent to Harrisburg with the avowed purpose of working against the manufacturers of this Commonwealth.

Members of the association were urged by Mr. Grundy to take an active interest in the forthcoming primary elections next May to prevent a continuance of the conditions complained of in the State Capitol. He also called upon them to extend the scope of the organization's work by keeping a close watch on bills introduced in Congress. He proposed that the association use every effort to oppose the passage by Congress of the pending minimum wage bill, on the ground it was impracticable.

The following officers were re-elected: Joseph R. Grundy, president; John P. Wood, first vice-president; J. H. Schwacke, second vice-president; Joseph S. Rambo, treasurer; Harry J. Shoemaker, secretary; Walter Linn, associate secretary.

3-IN-ONE OILS ANYTHING CLEANS, POLISHES EVERYTHING PREVENTS RUST EVERYWHERE

3-in-One has been for 18 years the Old Reliable, largest-selling home and office oil. It is light enough to clean a watch; heavy enough to oil a lawn mower. On a soft cloth it becomes an ideal furniture polish. Slices a raft of grease cloth the best and cheapest Ductless Ducting Cloth.

3-in-One absolutely prevents rust or tarnish on all metal surfaces, indoors and out, in any climate. Free 3-in-One. Write today for generous free sample and the Dictionary of uses—both free to you. 3-in-One is sold everywhere in 3-size bottles: 10c (1 oz.), 25c (3 oz.), 50c (5 oz.), 1/2 Pint for \$2 (1 Gallon). Also in patented Handy Oil Can, 25c (3/4 Gallon). 3-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY, 42 D A BROADWAY.

Good Coal Means Less Coal

Buy only good fuel and you'll buy less. Good coal gives off heat steadily and the consumption is less than it would be if mixed with slate and other impurities which decrease heat value. To buy our coal is to buy good coal. It costs no more—try it.

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BRANCH OFFICE: 517 CAPITAL ST. BOTH PHONES MAIN OFFICE: THIRD AND CHESTNUT STS. Phone 2109R. Lefly attendant.

Rheumatism

in all of its forms is quickly relieved by medical baths. The crystals of uric acid lodge in the small blood vessels causing congestion with resulting pressure upon the surrounding nerves. This causes the excruciating pains of rheumatism.

SULPHUR VAPOR BATHS

create a better circulation of the blood thus helping to dissolve these crystals which by these baths are eliminated along with other impurities through the pores of the skin.

A few baths a week for several weeks will in a case of long standing bring results; if you do not insist upon doing those things which will cause more rheumatism. Studio open 8 A. M. to 10 P. M. Health Studio 207 Walnut St. Phone 2109R. Lefly attendant.

Broadway Jones

From the Play of George M. Cohan

By EDWARD MARSHALL

With Photographs from Scenes in the Play

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Only one question asked: "Will you marry me?" And I said "Yes."
"What?" cried his horrified inamorata.
"I mean she said 'yes,' Beatrice said 'yes,'" corrected Jackson.
"We're going to spend our honeymoon in Spain," she gushed, restored to a good temper by Broadway's explanation.
"Spain!" It was Wallace who exclaimed.
"Yes, Spain," said Broadway, too elated at the thought of finding cash to pay bills to be worried about anything. "I'm going out this afternoon to buy a sombrero and a tambourine. Won't you congratulate us, Wallace?"
But Wallace simply could not trust his ears. "Jackson, if you're trying to fool me—"
"There he goes again!" cried the now thoroughly infuriated bride-elect. "Jackson, I'm not going to stay here and be insulted in such a manner!"
"There! There!" Jackson soothed, following her as she essayed to leave the room. "Don't be worried. Mr. Wallace only thinks we're fooling him."
"But why should he think such a thing?"
Wallace, again contrite, approached and started to apologize. She waved him back with a wild hand.
"Leave him to me, dear," Jackson urged her. "In five minutes I'll convince him that it all is absolutely true."
She was comforted a little by his tone. "Then you won't come for a drive?"
"Stop for me in, say, half an hour."
"Well, I'll run along, then. I must get the air. All this has given me a dreadful headache."
Jackson turned reproachfully to Wallace. "See what you've done! I—"
"Bye bye, dearie!" cried his fiancée. "Bye bye, sweetheart!"
"In half an hour?"
"About that."
"Don't you listen to that man!" This in a warning tone.
"No; I'm going to make him listen to me."
"Oh, you dear boy! Bye bye, dearie!" She waved a plumply wrinkled hand at him, and left the two young men alone together.
"Say, are you going crazy?" were Wallace's first words, spoken as soon as he was sure that she was gone.
"Nothing of the kind. I'm perfectly all right."
"You mean to tell me that—"
"I've got a whole lot to tell you. Sit down."
As Wallace found a chair and, as if exhausted, sank into it, Broadway paced the room uneasily.
"The bell rang and Rankin hurried in, on his way to answer it."
"If it's anyone for me, I'm not at home," said Broadway. "I'm visiting in—Paterson."
He turned again to Wallace.
"Now, in the first place," he said gravely, "I want you to understand thoroughly that I'm positively serious about this whole affair and that nothing you can say will change my plans. Is that understood?"
"Well, go on."
"Mrs. Gerard and I are going to be married, and it's going to happen very shortly, whether you like it or not. If you care to retain my friendship you must get used to it—he sighed—"the same as I shall have to. Am I clear?"
"Well, I'm listening."
Broadway sighed again. "I know several girls who will cry very bitterly, and I know a lot of fellows who will laugh very heartily; but the fact remains that the lady who just left this room is to become Mrs. Jackson Jones. So, once and for all, get it out of your head that it is a joke."

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Logansport, Ind.—"My baby was over a year old and I bloated till I was a burden to myself. I suffered from female trouble so I could not stand on my feet and I felt like millions of needles were pricking me all over. At last my doctor told me that all that would save me was an operation, but this I refused. I told my husband to get me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I would try it before I would submit to any operation. He did so and I improved right along. I am now doing all my work and feeling fine.

"I hope other suffering women will try your Compound. I will recommend it to all I know."—Mrs. DANIEL D. B. DAVIS, 110 Franklin St., Logansport, Ind.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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