## By DOROTHY DIX



Look at this picture, girls it shows a manufacturying to the control of the contr

Their Married Life

bath between, if possible."

Their Married Life

By Mabel Herbert Urner

"Mother, you take this chair." Warren drew forward a large armchair for his mother and then settled himself on the window-seat with a cigar.

"Will, a quick, self-consected a farge armchair for his mother and then settled himself on the window-seat with a cigar."

"Will, a quick, self-consection for the couch where Carrie's two children were playing with one of the many reason of the many reason of the many reason of the family Christmas dinner that Warrene's mother always had at 3 o'clock.

They had just come in from dinner, the family Christmas dinner that Warrene's mother always had at 3 o'clock.

Helen always dreaded more that warrene's mother always had at 8 o'clock, and helen the ward of the family christmas dinner that warrene's mother always had at 8 o'clock.

Helen always dreaded more that warrene's mother always had at the self-to-mother than the form having eaten an overfich dinner at this unaccustomed hours, but the work of the form having eaten an overfich daminer and the self-to-mother than the form having eaten an overfich dominated the form having eaten and overfice dominated the form having eaten and overfice dominated the form having eaten and the form having eaten and the form having eaten and the form having eaten have been dominated the form having eaten and the form having eaten have been dominated



GEORGE M. COHAN **CDWARD MARSHALL** JITH PHOTOGRAPHS FROM SCENES IN THE PLAY

taste for the aleriness of successful

business men. They took a fellow up

and make a monkey of him before he

had a chance to think. This whole trip

"Judge," said the energetic advertising agent, "maybe you would like a little nip."

"My boy," the judge replied in

mournful tones, "you can't get it here at this hotel. It ain't been to be had

here since the Episcopalian that once

owned it was bought out by a Meth-

"I've got some in my pocket." said Wallace, interrupting.
"Now, Bob—" Broadway began to protest, but the judge himself did not

rmit him to complete his sentence.

"I could show you to your room." he

"By all means. We—"
"Er no," the judge said sadly.
"Twouldn't really do. My wife—"

Jackson was looking round him for

his bag. Rankin always— Suddenly he remembered that he did not have his

bag. They had fled without it as they

dodged Mrs. Gerard. He gnashed his

was in no way settled at the session, the judge stayed a little while to gos-

sip, principally making inquiries about

the story which had been prominently

printed in the local papers that Broad-

way was to marry a rich widow.

Wallace took command here,

with lightning-like celerity. "Judge,"

newspapers that she would like to

marry Mr. Jones had married him he'd

"Yes, I suppose so—with the prospects of this business here in Jones-

ville and a big wholesale liquor busi-

bet they have been after him. But I must go. You'll be up after supper?"

'Very soon, if supper's what I think

Mrs. Spotswood was consumed with

"Why didn't you bring him here to

'Mr. Wallace, he's with Broadway,

asked him if they wanted he should

"My goodness, what a curiosity he'll

"What did he say?"
"Well, he started to say something,

but his friend broke in and told me

plant, but he didn't seem inclin

talk about it, so I dropped it. I'm wor-

ried about the matter, mom."

She sighed. "I guess everyone in

town is. Would the trust close the plant if they should buy it?"

chinery. What they're after is the formula and trade-mark. They do their

manufacturing out in Ohio. Where's

"I'll have Sammy find her. He'll be

But Sammy entered at the moment.

"I want you to go find Clara and tell

"Sam said you wanted something,

"Yes, I want you to be here this eve-

want to see her tonight about some

the plant. Did your mother tell you who's in town?"

"You know Gilroy's very

feed it to them." His laughter became

rooms, and Gilroy, the hotel

"How does Broadway look?" "Ten years older. My, how that boy

violent.

has changed!"

witty.'

curiosity when her husband arrived at

of his own there in the city. I

be a modern Mormon."

But, even though the liquor question

teeth at Wallace.

"I've-" Broadway began.

"And this is little Jackson! Broadway, we used to call you. Well, I'm glad to see you!"

"Thanks, judge." Broadway really was glad, and shook hands heartily, al-though the sybarite in him already was in strong revolt against the old hotel.

"I'll go in and register, Broadway," said Wallace. "And I'll put you down as Mr. Jackson. No use in—"

"Yes," said the judge approvingly, "the town is all upset. There might

understand." "If it should get around that the old mill would be sold to the trust." The desk was near the door which led into the fly-specked corridor and

the judge was listening as Wallace made terms with the clerk. "What'll you take now, Mr. Wal said, "being as the clerk's gone out." lace?" said the clerk, after carefu study of the signature upon the regis-"Or are you Mr. Jackson?"

"No; Wallace. I'm Mr. Jackson's -secretary. And we'd like two rooms with-

"Two!" said the clerk, astonished. That was such extravagance as never had before occurred in that hotel. "Yes; two connecting rooms, with a

The clerk gazed, open-mouthed "Well, now," he explained, "I don't guess I can do that. We got a bath-Years ago a barber leased the shop and had it put in next to it. Thought he'd rent it out to strangers. But he didn't. It's still there, but lord, he's dead, and I guess th' lead pipe has said he with gravity, "if every widow been used som'ers else. Know it has, in New York who has confided to the in fact."

"Well—"
"Lead pipe, ye know, is val'able."
"Is it? Well, do the best you can for Telephones in the rooms, are

"In the rooms? No. They's one acrost the street at th' liv'ry stable.' "Well, we'll have to make that do, then. Can we get some dinner?" "Dinner's over't two o'clock. Sup- it will be," Broadway answered.

per's over now. Might fix up some-thin', I suppose." "All right, do the best you can for us and send it to the rooms."

"What? Send it to the rooms! Want supper?" she inquired. I should come along to feed ye?" clerk was definitely angry. These city folks!

"Well, mother, you know they've been on a railroad train four hours. I guess they're pretty tired. They'll get supper at the hotel." He laughed. The judge stepped in. "I want you and Mr.—er—Mr. Jackson should come to my house for your supper," he asked to have it served up in their suggested

"We'd better not, tonight, judge. Tomorrow, possibly." Broadway cast at Wallace a pathetic

glance. Could it be possible that he meant to stay in Jonesville till tomor-row night? Wallace sent him a look of warning.
"Well, if we can't have supper in

our rooms, I suppose we'll take it where we can," he granted, determined be to the folks here! Did you tell him we had read in the New York Herald that if Broadway really came back to Jonesville, as he intended to compel about his goi to get married?"
"Yes; I ask him about that." him to, some changes should be made in the hotel.
"Minnie!" shouted the clerk, in a

reverberating voice, calculated to exnot to believe everything I read in the New York papers. Broadway didn't have much to say. His friend did most

press itself, though miles might intervene. "Two sup-per-r-s!"

"All right," he said to Wallace
"Want to wash? Wash basins—"
"We'll do that, anyway, up in our
"Name's Wall a right nice chap. Wide awake, all right. I tried to pump him about what Broadway means to do with the gum

"What with?" exclaimed the clerk triumphantly. "They ain't no water "But couldn't-"

"Ain't no water," said the clerk indifferently, grandly, "ner no soap, ner towels, ner pitchers, ner no bowls, ner nothin'." He turned away. "But where's the key?"

"Ain't no key. We're honest folks in Jonesville. I'm goin' out."
"Why, of course. They don't care for those old shacks and their ma-"But where are the rooms?" chinery.
"Head th' stairs. One and two. They
manufac
ain't no others." With no further Clara?"

words he went his way. "My God, Bob," said Broadway, ap-

"My God, Bob," said Broadway, ap-through supper in a quarter of an hour." going to make me live here, are you?"
"Yes; but I'm going to build a new

The judge hovered close to Broad-way. "I wish you'd come up to the had found her in the hammock. She "Not tonight, judge, thanks."

"No," he granted sympathetically, "I suppose you want a rest. Tired after four hours on the train, of course. Gad, house. it's quite a journey! How've you been, The judge pronounced it pa." Broadway?" bean," as if it came in pods.

"Oh, so, so, judge."

"Busy, I suppose, down to New Josie Richards' house and tell her I

"Yes; busy every minute-night and "You want to see her here?"
"Yes. Tell her it's something about day."
"Uh-huh, I s'pose so. What did you say the business was you've been fol-

Wallace answered before Broadway had a chance. "Liquor business, prin-cipally," he said tersely.

"No. Who?"
"The new owner. The young man himself. Remember him? He's been "Broadway's eyes flashed toward away five years."
him a lightning glance of sheer male "Remember him volence, which his caught without a

"On the five-fifty. Don't tell it to anyone but Josie, and tell her to keep sign of anything but high amusement.
"Yes—er—judge," said Broadway, "I it quiet. He doesn't want anybody to have invested quite a lot of money in the liquor business." Clara nodded, but her face was flushed. "I understand, pa. Shall I tell her that he'll be here at the

"Well," said the cautious judge, anxious not to hurt his feelings, and, in his heart, not shocked, "somebody's got to sell it. And I suppose it was the wholesale business you were in. That's always thought respectable."
"You bet it was the wholesale busi-

to know all about how things stand. (To Be Continued.]

"Yes; and tell her he'll likely want

Even the Simplest Street and House Dresses made after PICTORIAL REVIEW **PATTERNS** 

have that French chic and style so much admir-ed by all good dressers. We recommend to you to try One of these—
JUST ONE!

February Patterns CELEBRATED PICTORIAL REVIEW FASHION BOOK

It is only 10 cents when purchased with one 15 cent PICTOBIAL

REVIEW PATTERN



Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart

This New Illustrated Book for Every Reader CERTIFICATE OF PRESENTATION THIS & OU PROOKING PANAMA AND THE CANAL HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH See the Great Canal in Picture and Prose 同

Read How You May Have It Almost Free

Cut out the above coupon, and present it at this office with the expense amount herein set opposite the style selected (which covers the items of the cost of packing, express from the factory, checking, clerk hire and other necessary EXPENSE items,) and receive this splendld big book.

PANAMA
AND THE
CANAL
In Picture and Prose
Hillustrated Edition
In colorings that far surpass any work of a similar character. Call and see this beautiful book that would sell for \$4 under usual conditions, but which is presented to our readers for ONE of the above Certificates. and

Sent by Mall. Postage Paid, for \$140 per 4. Color panel; and see the above Certificates.

Sent by Mail, Postage Paid, for \$1.40 and 1 Certificate.

There is Comfort in knowing that you can obtain one tried and proved remedy Every woman

and learn what a difference they will make. By purifying the system they insure better digestion, sounder sleep, quieter nerves, and bestow the charm of sparkling eyes, a spotless reomplexion and vivacious spirits. Thousands upon thousands of women have learned, happily, that Beecham's Pills are reliable and

The Unfailing Home Remedy

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.
The directions with every box are very valuable—aspecially to women.





3-in-One has been for 18 years the Old Reliable, largest-selling home and office oil. It is light enough to oil a watch; heavy enough to oil a lawn mewer. On a soft cloth it becomes an deal ferniture seltaher. Makes a yard of cheese cloth the best and cheapest Dastless Das

And o-in-One absolutely prevents and the Dictionary of uses—both free to 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 (8 oz., ½ Pint for ½ Dollar). Also in patented Handy Oil Can, 25c (3¾ oz.).

3-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY

NEW YORK CITY

"Remember him! When did he get

you are earning your own money, save it. If you are spending your father's don't be foolishly generous at his ex-pense.

QUIT PLAYING POOL

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man of seventeen and i am keeping company with a girl wenty months my junior. She has a firl friend and her birthday is a few days before mine. I would like to now if it is proper for me to give her a birthday present.

A friendly gift carries no impropriety with it, but it means a useless expense and is unnecessary.

You are your only seventeen. If

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature Cart Hilathus

SURPRISES MANY

Warren had given her a real Christ-mas gift. Surely to-day, Helen thought with a pang of remorse, she should have controlled her antagonism to his father.

with a glow of sympathy. She could have hugged her for that remark.

"Well, she'll not make him very happy if she's the headstrong, willful miss that I take her to be," grunted Mr. Curtis.

"Why, I thought she was very sweet," ventured Helen, "and she seems to be a girl of exceptional intelligence."

"Eh? What's that?" demanded Mr. Curtis sharply.

"I thought she seemed very sweet

# S MANY IN HARRISBURG "Eh? What's that: demanded Curtis sharply. "I thought she seemed very sweet as drunusually intelligent for so young A Strong Will A Strong Will Wall, headstrongness isn't



ness," Wallace broke in cheerily.

thoroughly well adapted to your needs. Ever who is troubled with headache, backache,

Beecham's Pills
(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)



had developed wonderfully since the days when Broadway had taught her new dance steps in the old power

Miss Fairfax **Answers Queries**