THURSDAY EVENING,

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

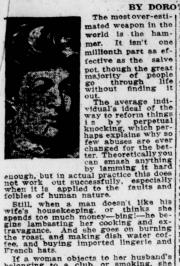
FEBRUARY 12, 1914.



urer and are in a position to sell trunks at greatly reduced prices. This sale will include Dress,

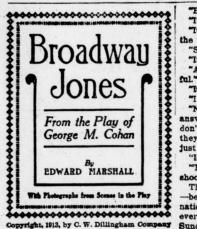
Steamer, Hat and Wardrobe Trunks.

**REGAL UMBRELLA CO.** 2nd. and Walnut Sts.



fee, and buying imported lingerie and French hats. If a woman objects to her husband's belonging to a club, or smoking, she keeps busy, day in and day out, peg-ging away with her little hammer in a stroke knock and still he puts on his hat and makes a break for free-dom the minute dinner is over, and he smokes like a furnace. If Johnnie is awkward and spills the whole family organizes itself into an anvil chorus, and it's bing, bang, bing! from morning till night until Johnnie grows surly, and hates home and books, and spends all the time he hean with acquaintances he picks up in the street.

the street. If an employer wants to speed up his employes and get more work and better service out of them, he goes for them with a trip hammer, and abuses them for loafers and incompetents, and shirks, and the employes say to each other that the old man is a grouch who never appreciates good work, anyway, so what's the use in giving it to him? And they don't.



Josie smiled. "Yes; I noticed that." Jackson was strangely intent upon her answer. He was confused, although

he did not know the reason why. And then, suddenly, he knew. Finding that he knew, he found himself still more "Did you notice it?" he asked, with every Sunday morning." Intense earnestness, knowing, some-how, that he was an ass. "I didn't

think you noticed it." Josie thrilled, but found it hard to mother laughter-not wholly that of idicule, mostly that of joyousness. She made no other answer.

He looked around them at the broad veranda, with its pillared, old colonial loorway and wide windows; his eyes paused along the visible front of the normous house itself, surveyed the spreading lawn, now dusky with the evening shadows of magnificent old trees, and the curving graveled drive, examined all, indeed, that he could see of the superb and spacious old Jones

"Nice little house, isn't it?" he nsked. "Oh, I just love it!" It was, indeed,

so what's the use in giving it to him? And they don't. Never Any Good Fault finding and blames never yet can move the world of humanity. And try spreading the salve! "Broadway ?"

"It's a street, of course, but-" "It's probably the greatest street in the world. "Some people say it's terrible."

"It is-truly wonderful." "I don't understand." "Nobody understands Broadway," he answered. "People hate it, yet they don't know why. People love it, yet they don't know why. I don't. It's just because it's Broadway."

"Is it a mystery?" "That's what it is—a mystery." shook his head in thought.

because she did not know its fascinations. "I suppose you go to church every Sunday morning. Tomorrow's Sunday."

thinking of Broadway. There are churches on that thoroughfare, but they are not so brightly lighted as some other of its structures. that again?"

"Well-I've been going to Church-III's every Sunday night." He laughed

"What are you thinking of?" "Oh, I was just thinking what a great thing it would be if I made a success of this business." Why, you're going to," she said

confidently. "Do you think so?" "Tm sure of it if you will make up your mind to work-to keep busy."

"Yes; that's it. I've got to work." He laughed. For a few moments they had been rather serious. "Work! Now, tomorrow, I'm going to plant a lot of vegetables and then I'm going to cut the grass; I'm going to milk the cow, and I am going to-er-paint the house. Work! Oh, I'm going to



place of the town, and few were the local maidens who had not saw. You know what I hope? I hope freamed dreams of some time living in that butler of mine never comes back. mansion like it-dreamed wonde ing dreams, speculative of unguessed sensations of vast wealth.

"Do you?"

Why, yes. Don't you?" "Yes," said Broadway, now looking bot at the great house or any portion of the splendid grounds, but straight at her, although she was not sure of this because the light had very near-ly failed. "I'm just crazy about it, that's all!"

She laughed and so did he. He had not much idea what he really was sayaccurate

"You know, I think I shall become a model country gentleman in time,"

'It must seem strange to you, after the life you've been living."

She meant it very innocently, yet it shocked him fiercely. He sat up in the swing and gazed at her with out thrust neck-that gesture which she thought was awkward, funny, when she saw it first, in school days, but which she had rather begun to like. What do you know about the life I've

She was not in the least suspicions "I mean in New York-that great, big. derful place! It is a wonderful ace, isn't it?"

He had had a thrill of panic. Now he quieted, although his heart still throbbed a little. He was glad she did not know about the life he had been

"Have you never been to New Tork?" he asked.

## "Never."

That's funny. Would you like to so New York?

"I don't think I'd like to live there;

"Well, I can show it to you. May I some time? It only takes four hours to get there. It took me five years to get back!"

You had a long trip."

"Trip? I stumbled." he said dream-

"What is Broadway?"

be the busiest little fellow you ever I want to do all the work myself!" Your butler?

"Yes; I sent him to New York yes terday on an errand.'

"You sent him back for something?" He wished to laugh, but did not. "No; I sent him back with something." "Something valuable?" He hesitated. Was Mrs. Gerard val-

uable? She had lost enormously in value in his eyes of late. "Well, it's worth a lot of money," he assured her, feeling certain that this speech was

Perhaps he's lost it and is afraid to return," she suggested. He smiled, remembering the instruc

tions he had given Rankin. "If he's lost it he'll return all right-to claim the reward.'

"For losing it? How funny?" "Yes; isn't it?" He laughed. "But it wouldn't be so unny if he hadn't, would it?

Heavens! Suppose Rankin sh find it really impossible to get rid of Mrs. Gerard!

But of course Josie could not understand. The conversation pussled her. It did not hold her as had the talk which had preceded it. She rose, as Clara came back, al-

most running. This charming country maiden very evidently had satisfied her curiosity as to the looks of Robert's father; she now was plainly somewhat displeased because the son remained away so long. "Well!" she exclaimed. "Those two

men are holding the longest conversation I ever heard of! They're stand-

ing on Kennedy's corner, their tongues going a mile a minute." "What are they talking about?"

ming. asked Jackson anxiously. He very

To be Continued.]

"I didn't get close enough to hear what they said, but they're both wav-ing their hands in the air and talk-Bowman's sell May Manton Patterns

Try Telegraph Want Ads.

G 8144 Child's French Blouse Dress,

4 to 8 years.

WITH BODY LINING, SHORT OR LONG SLEEVES. It is not personal vanity, alone, but the desire for personal efficiency that should lie behind the cult for physical culture. Personally, I have little patience with people who proclaim it a matter of indif-ference whether they grow stout or not, or whether their figures keep young and lithe. Indifference to one's physical ap-pearance is either laxiness or a certain form of egotism, not at all commendable. The two important features found in this little frock are the low or French waist line and the kimono sleeves. They mean extreme smartness and, incidentally,

mean extreme smartness and, incidentally, the sleeves also mean simplicity of making. The circular flounces lapped one over the other are important too, for t' vy make a departure. Altogether the fr **P**. is a new one, demonstrating the latest fancies. In the picture, it is made of dotted challis with bands of silk but it quite easily could be reproduced in any childlike material, for the model is one of the available sort, desirable for the eimple silks that little girls are wearing and for washable materials, as well as for challis and the like. There is a body lining over which the full chemisette is arranged and to which the founces are attached and which also serves to keep the long waisted body portion in position. The flounces are circular and just prettily and grace-fully full. For the 6 year size, the dress will re-

For the 6 year size, the dress will re-quire 3 yds. of material 27, 2% yds. 36 or 44 in. wide, with 36 yd. 27 in. wide for the chemisette and 35 yd. for the trim-

The pattern of the dress \$144 is cut in sizes for girls of 4, 6 and 8 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, en receipt of ten cents.

Geo H Sourbier



pain and irregulari-ties. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was de-pressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doc

eyes. I had six doc-tors from whom I received only tempo-rary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanative Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.

**MRS. WILLIAMS'** 

LONG SICKNESS

Yields To Lydia E. Pink-

ham's Vegetable

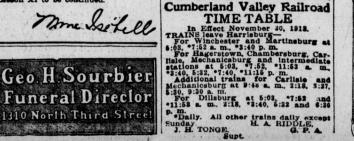
Compound.

Elkhart, Ind :- "I suffered for four-

"If these lines will be of any benefit you have my permission to publish them."-Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455

James Street, Elkhart, Indiana. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

Signs of Middle Age. Incriness, disinclination to exercise, a little aching in the muscless are apt to be characteristic of middle age. The man or woman who does not take systematic exercise is the first to grow stiff and heavy and to put on an undue amount of flesh. One who has always kept in good condition, whose muscles are firm and elastic has little to fear from middle age. At this period a woman may have to work a little longer at her exercises, if the disposition to put on flesh is present, but her task is mothing compared to the woman who has let "herself go" all her lite. If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-ble Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for ad-vice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.



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LESSON XI-PART IN.

PHYSICAL CULTURE

Not Vanity.

Signs of Middle Age.