

WOMEN AND THEIR INTERESTS

Cheap Substitute For Love

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX



When a clerk offers us "something just as good" as a substitute for the thing we asked for, we generally decline, saying, "I want what I asked for." If that applies to a brand of preserves or a make of cloth, does it not apply with greater force by far to the big things of life?

But when it comes to love and friendship many of us are pathetically willing to put up with cheap substitutes for the things we asked for. We seem to proceed on the principle that something is better than nothing, even if the something is also something we do not really want or care for, and if nothing at least affords us a chance to fill our temporarily empty lives with worth-while things some day.

Don't little up your lives with cheap substitutes for the things you really want. Don't fill every nook and cranny of your mind and heart with useless and unsatisfactory trifles. If you do and behold, some day the big things of life will pass you by because in your absorption in trifles you won't see them.

In the matter of filling their existence with cheap substitutes for worth-while things women are far greater offenders than men. Girls seem to think that they must have beaux and attention and friends and good times. They can't serenely contemplate filling up the years—say, from seventeen to twenty-one or twenty-two—with work and useful occupations and reading and outdoor exercise. Girls have a desperate feeling that life and love and youth may all pass them by, and so they fairly seize on all sorts of

cheap substitutes for what they really want.

There is nothing "just as good" as true friendship or real love. Can you imagine anything taking the place of your mother's love? Is there anything that could satisfactorily be substituted for your eight hours of sleep a night? Is a cake of chocolate or an ice cream soda adequate to take the place of a good, hot, savory stew at noon on a cold winter's day? Can you be equally comfortable in a thin spring suit and in warm furs in a December snow-storm?

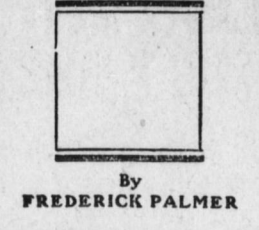
All your knowledge of the eternal varieties of life and nature tell you that you cannot. Substitutes won't do when it comes to food and warmth and rest and happy family life.

And substitutes won't do when it comes to love or friendship. Better be lonely for a little while than accept the friendship of unworthy people who will not be loyal to you, and association with whom will hurt your reputation. Better go for long years without love than reconcile yourself to accepting a cheap and tawdry substitute. By reconciling yourself to an unworthy love you dim your perception so that the real thing will pass you by unknowing and unknown—or, worse still, you starve your clamorous nature, and someday what it craves comes and then there are death and destruction and devastation to pay in a few hearts.

Most of us are capable of appreciating the genuine article when we are permitted to observe it. And many of us are in such a hurry to grasp at shadows that we are otherwise engaged when realities come our way.

Don't accept cheap substitutes for love and friendship. Wait until the real things come to you. There is nothing just as good as what the best in your nature asks, and which it may demand some day when you have entangled it in a morass of undergrowth and tangle of trifles.

The Last Shot



By FREDERICK PALMER

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"You guess right. Call the others."

Five minutes later he was seated at the head of the dining-room table with his chiefs around him waiting for their chairman to speak. He asked some categorical questions almost perfunctorily, and the answer to each was, "Ready!" with, in some instances, a qualification—the qualification made by regimental and brigade commanders that, though they could take the position in front of them, the cost would be heavy. Yes, all were willing and ready for the first general assault of the war, but they wanted to state the costs as a matter of professional self-defense.

Westerling could pose when it served his purpose. Now he rose and, going to one of the wall maps, indicated a point with his forefinger.

"If we get that we have the most vital position, haven't we?"

Some uttered a word of assent; some only nodded. A glance or two of curiosity was exchanged. Why should the chief of staff ask so elementary a question? Westerling was not unconscious of the glances or of their meaning. They gave dramatic value to his next remark.

"We are going to mass for our main attack in front at Bordir!"

"But," exclaimed four or five officers at once, "that is the heart of the position! That is—"

"I believe it is weak—that it will fall, and tonight!"

"You have information, then, information that I have not?" asked Bouchard.

"No more than you," replied Westerling. "Not as much if you have anything new."

"Nothing!" admitted Bouchard wryly. He lowered his head under Westerling's penetrating look in the consciousness of failure.

"I am going on a conviction—on putting two and two together!" Westerling announced. "I am going on my experience as a soldier, as a chief of staff. If I am wrong, I take the responsibility. If I am right, Bordir will be ours before morning. It is settled!"

"If you are right, then," exclaimed Turcas—"well, then it's genius or—"

He did not finish the sentence. He had been about to say coincidence; while Westerling knew that if he were right all the rising skepticism in certain quarters, owing to the delay in his program, would be silenced. His prestige would be unassailable.

CHAPTER XVI.

Marking Time.

Soon after dark the attack began. Flashes from gun mouths and glowing sheets of flame from rifles made ugly veils, while the beams of search-lights swept hither and thither. This kept up till shortly after midnight, when it died down, and where hell's concert had raged, silent darkness shrouded the hills. Marta knew that Bordir was taken without having to ask Lanstron or wait for confirmation from Westerling.

She was seated in the recess of the arbor the next morning, when she heard the approach of those regular, powerful steps whose character had become as distinct to her as those of a member of her own family. Five against three! Five against three! They were saying to her; while down the pass road and the castle road ran the stream of wounded from last night's slaughter.

Posted in the drawing-room of the Galland house were the congratulations of the premier to Westerling, who had come from the atmosphere of a staff that accorded to him a military insight far above the analysis of ordinary standards. But he was too clever a man to vaunt his triumph. He knew how to carry his honors. He accepted success as his due, in a matter-of-course manner that must inspire confidence in further success.

"You were right," he said to Marta easily, pleasantly. "We did it—we did it—we took Bordir with a loss of only twenty thousand men!"

Only twenty thousand! Her revulsion at the bald statement was relieved by the memory of Lanny's word over the telephone after breakfast that the Browns had lost only five thousand. Four to one was a wide ratio, she was thinking.

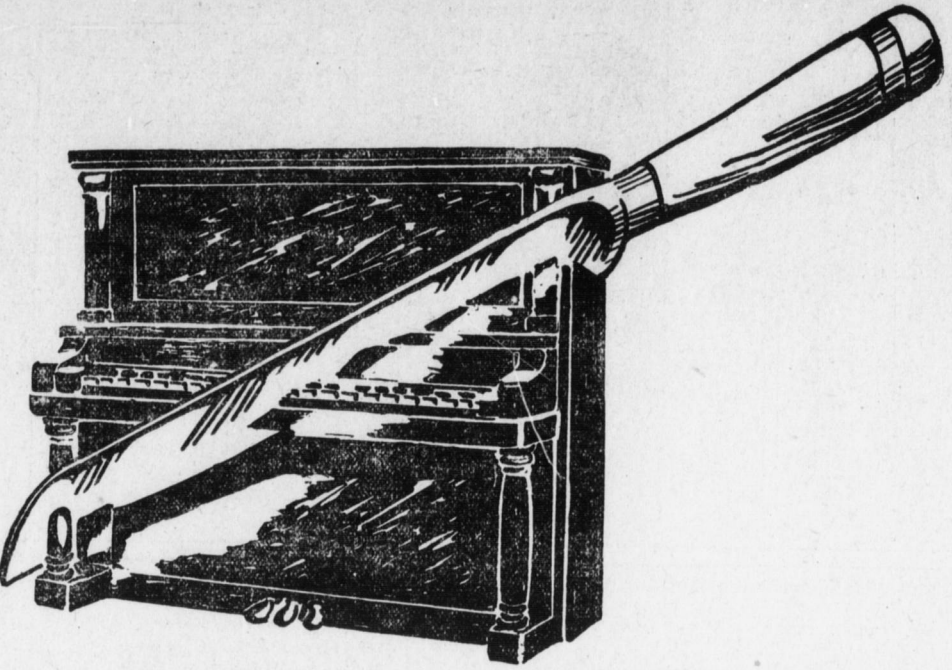
"Then the end—then peace is so much nearer?" she asked.

"Very much nearer!" he answered earnestly, as he dropped on the bench beside her.

He stretched his arms out on the back of the seat and the relaxed attitude, unusual with him, brought into relief a new trait of which she had been hitherto oblivious. The conqueror had become simply a companionable man. Though he was not sitting close to her, yet, as his eyes met hers, she had a desire to move away which she knew would be unwise to gratify. She was conscious of a certain softening charm, a magnetism that she had sometimes felt in the days when she first knew him. She realized, too, that then the charm had not been mixed with the indescribable, intimate quality that it held now.

[To Be Continued]

One Half Price One Day Cash Sale



Any piano you select in this half price sale will stand you less than wholesale cost. Three reasons force the necessity of this move upon us:

1st—We desire to keep our Factory running during these dull times so as not to lose any of the skilled workmen which the Factory has spent years to train.

2nd—We have a surplus of stock owing to the discontinuance of our rural business for the winter, therefore bringing many pianos back to the store which were not sold.

3rd—The fact that we were obliged to repossess a number of instruments used only a few months on which the payments were not kept up.

You may select any instrument in the store and pay exactly one-half of what it is worth or the regular price.

\$250 pianos will be \$125, up to \$750 Player-Pianos which will be \$375. This offer needs no argument. It speaks for itself and if you fail to take advantage of it, it is not our fault.

The store will be open from 8 o'clock in the morning until 11 o'clock at night—Saturday, October 10th, which will be the only day for these prices.

These prices will be for spot cash or we will accept a good note bearing interest, in payment.

Remember the Day, Saturday, October 10th at the

Winter Piano Store

23 North Fourth Street Harrisburg, Pa.

All Beans Are Nutritious Many of Them Taste Fine But

You ought to eat the beans that you can digest the easiest, because it is only from digested food that we derive nourishment. Settle this question right and you will then get the full benefit from one of the most nutritious and economical foods that we have.

Wagner's

The quality of all Wagner food products has had the hearty endorsement of the public for 32 years and in Wagner's Pork and Beans you find a delightful dish that will meet your every demand.

Three sizes:
No. 1, Luncheon
No. 2, Family
No. 3, Full Dinner

Look for the blue-band label.

MARTIN WAGNER CO.
Baltimore, Md.



ALL Banks and Trust Companies of Harrisburg and Steelton will be closed on Monday, October 12th, 1914,

COLUMBUS DAY
HARRISBURG CLEARING HOUSE ASSOCIATION

Try Telegraph Want Ads

FOR THE YOUNGER GIRLS

A Dainty Frock for Dancing School and Party Wear.

By MAY MANTON



8399 Girl's Dress, 10 to 14 years.

It is seldom one finds as dainty and smart a frock as this one that can be made easily and quickly but, in spite of the effect of elaboration, there is just a two-piece skirt with a straight tunic and a Japanese blouse. In one view, the tunic is plaited but, if that treatment is used, the plaiting must be done by machine, consequently, the whole costume represents very little labor while its smartness is apparent. On the figure, a pretty flowered silk is used in combination with chiffon and with a sash of liberty satin. In the back view, bordered material is used for the gathered tunic and the sleeves are trimmed with the border. There are a great many pretty nets and the like that can be treated in this way; for simple occasions, there are dainty chailies with borders that are charming, while the gathered tunic can of course be made of any material, the edges hem-stitched or finished in any way that may be liked.

For the 12 year size, the blouse and skirt will require 3 1/4 yds. of material 27, 2 1/2 yds. 36, 2 3/8 yds. 44 in. wide; the plaited tunic 3 yds. 27, 2 1/2 yds. 36, 1 3/4 yds. 44 in. wide; the gathered tunic 1 1/2 yds. 27, 1 3/4 yds. 36 or 44 in. wide or 1 3/4 yds. of bordered material 18 in. wide; the girdle 1 yd. 21, and for the neck and sleeves, 1 3/4 yds. of plaiting.

The pattern 8399 is cut in sizes from 10 to 14 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

Bowman's sell May Manton Patterns.

ENTERTAINERS SOCIAL CIRCLE
Members of the Middletown Social Circle were entertained by Mrs. Webster Weaver at her home yesterday afternoon.

Larned's History of the World

a Household Necessity. A Work of Monumental Research

Larned's History of the World, on distribution to the readers of this paper, is a work par excellence for the lover of literature. It really unites the researches of genuine scholarship with the genius of letters, and is of absorbing interest throughout. Every page grips the attention and the memory finds it easy to retain the contents told in so fascinating a style. Wherever the book is opened it presents a portion of the vast panorama of the ages painted in vivid colors by a master of language. Whether the reader has any special historical knowledge or not, if he loves good reading, he will love Larned. But in the five great volumes now on distribution by this paper, the beauties of both history and literature make direct appeal, and the work finds a double welcome. We urge our readers in all good faith to take advantage of our good fortune in being one of a great syndicate of

Mail Districts Changed by Postmaster Site

Postmaster Sites has announced several changes in mail districts to become effective next week.

The territory covered by the Maclay street station, which extended as far south at Boyd street, has been extended to Rely street and will include the district as far west as Vaughn street, Riverside, and between the railroad and the river. The main office district will be from Rely street to the eastern limit of the city and between the Pennsylvania railroad and the river. The Hill district will remain unchanged, with the exception of an afternoon delivery in Cloverly Heights in addition to the morning delivery.

Lorimer Indicted For Misapplying Bank Funds

Special to The Telegraph
Chicago, Ill., Oct. 9. — William Lorimer, ousted member of the United States Senate from Illinois, president of the La Salle Street National Bank, and its successor, the La Salle Street Trust and Savings Bank, until the failure of the latter institution last June, was indicted yesterday by the Federal grand jury.

Joseph P. Gallagher, a director in the former bank and a partner of the contracting firm of Lorimer & Gallagher, was named with him in a true bill containing thirty-six counts, and accusing them jointly of misapplication of the bank's money.

During a period of eight months, Lorimer and Gallagher misappropriated \$70,000 from the national bank, "with intent to injure and defraud," according to the indictment.

NEW FOE MENACES COTTON

Washington, D. C., Oct. 9. — Cotton has a new foe. This time it is a sort of pseudo army worm that is getting after the crop in the South, according to an announcement issued by Secretary of Agriculture Houston. "Eat a bale of cotton" seems to be the slogan adopted by this latest pest.

"I know that you'll be satisfied with this. Armour's Silverchurn Oleomargarine orders always 'repeat'."



That's what your grocer will tell you. The reason is that Silverchurn being made wholly from the rich essential food fats that are part of our everyday diet, churned in cream until thoroughly blended, has a rich, delicious flavor that is distinctive. Packed in hygienic paraffined cartons.

Get Silverchurn and you get the best!



ARMOUR COMPANY