DON'T GET THE PILL HABIT!

Beware of Poisonous Habit-Forming Cathartics! Relieve Your Constipation Permanently By Taking Morrel's Salts — "The Harmless Cathartic."

You cannot cure constipation and headache by taking poisonous cathartics. These remedies lead from one dose to another. You know that, if you have been taking pills and other forms of "dope" remedies. They may relieve you temporarily, but you have to take another dose in a few days, and after a little time it takes a double dose to give you relief.

That is a fine thing for the makers of pills, but it is both expensive and dangerous for you. Remember you have only one stomach. Stop it before you ruin your digestion permanently. Your doctor will tell you that they are dangerous, every one of them.

But there is a remedy that has none of the drawbacks of ordinary cathartics. Morrel's Salts are absolutely free from all deleterious substances. Made from the famous natural medicinal waters of the Manitou Mineral Spring in Saskatchewan, Canada. Full analysis on every bottle.

Harmless and efficient corrective for young and old. Has positively no bad after-effects. Goes to the seat of the real trouble and gives permanent relief instead of creating the pill habit.

Doctors prescribe Morrel's Salts as a tonic and alterative for all ordinary digestive disorders. Use it for headache or constipation without slightest fear of any reaction such as accompanies the remedies you have been using.

This harmless cathartic comes in a pleasant, effervescent form. A small dose will give instant relief. At your druggist's. Morrel's Manitou Mineral Co., Chicago, Ill.

Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today

Mark H. Jackson, No. 297A, Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

PARTY ON GIRL'S BIRTHDAY

Special to The Telegraph

Halifax, Pa., Oct. 13.—A birthday surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Forney last evening in honor of their daughter Marie's birthday. Parlor games were indulged in, after which refreshments were served to the following: Miriam and Pauline Rettinger, Mildred Enders, Marion Krick, Helen Epler, Ellen Shammo, Marie Grim, Katharine Killinger, Gladys Koppenheffer, Marie Forney, Gordon and Marlin Enders, Edward Miller, Elmer Koones, Ira Motter and Marlin Rettinger, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Forney and sons, Harry and John, Mrs. A. F. Enders, Mrs. Amos Dunkle and Mrs. Joseph Epler.

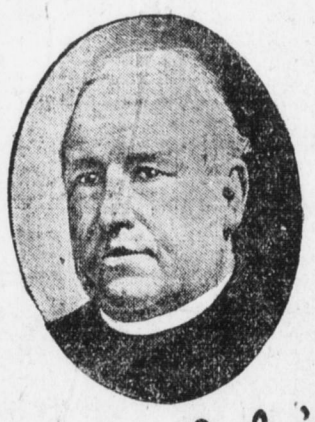
PASTOR RETURNED

Special to The Telegraph

Halifax, Pa., Oct. 13. — The Rev. Clifford A. Funk, who has faithfully served the Otterbein congregation of Halifax for the past two years, has been returned for another term. The congregation at a recent meeting decided to increase their pastor's salary from $700 to $800.

MANY HUNTERS' LICENSES

Waynesboro, Pa., Oct. 13. — That many sportsmen are looking forward to good hunting is predicted by the number of hunters' licenses issued by Magistrate John A. Potter on Saturday and Monday. He issued 53 Saturday and over 50 yesterday.



Father John's Medicine Heals Throat and Lungs—Builds You Up

50 Years in use.

A Mother's Experience

Mrs. G. Justus, of Jersey City, says Father John's Medicine always cures her seven children when they are run down in health or have a cold or cough. "We always recommend it to everybody."—Advertisement.

GENL HARTRANFT 5¢ 5¢ CIGAR MFG'D. BY C. E. BAIR & SONS

"EVERYWOMAN" A GREAT MORAL LESSON

Alice Baxter Supported by Superb Cast Presents Twentieth Century Allegory

"If Everyoman be lead by Truth, she will surely waken love." Such is the lesson taught by "Everywoman," presented last night at the Majestic Theater before a capacity house.

Everywoman is a twentieth century allegory modeled after the style of the moral play "Everyman," probably the best of the fourteenth century plays. Everywoman's vices, virtues and conditions are all personified and impersonated by characteristic dress and actions, so that none of their meaning is left to the imagination. Hardest of all the characters to understand is Nobody, and not until in the fourth canticle is the full significance of his prophecy, when Everywoman, listening to the voice of Flattery goes in quest of love, brought to the audience.

The play was not intended as a stage preachment. Walter Browne wrote it expressly as a form of amusement and diversion. Through it he drives home a few truths which Everywoman has forgotten. As a source of pleasure, Everywoman can never fail of its mission. No class of stage production or music is lacking; the morality atmosphere of the "miracle play"; the chorus of the comic opera; the gay New Year scene on Broadway; the "home" atmsophere; behind the scenes of the stage; the symphony orchestra; the "ballad" of Conscience; the lighter music of to-day as well as the "character music"—all go to make up Everywoman. And through it all the forceful truths of genuine love. Everywoman has two messages for its audiences. For Everywoman searching for love, there is a kindly warning that "love is ever born of truth." For everyman there is the admonition of Nobody in the epilogue,

"Be just, be fair,
To Everywoman, everywhere,
Her faults are many,
Nobody's the blame."

Everywoman was presented by the only company now playing the show. Miss Alice Baxter was seen in the title role, and her work might be fairly characterized as all that one could desire. But it would be unfair to stop there, for Miss Baxter was supported by a cast that was perfectly balanced. Every character, symbolical of something, had to play his part on that plane which the tenor of the play demanded. And one of the most pleasurable features of the performance was that every character played his part with that accuracy of demanded symbolism as to present a perfectly rounded production. To discriminate is impossible; but one cannot refrain from remarking upon the voice of Conscience (Norma Hark). Small and sweet and of charming purity, Miss Hark's voice admirably fitted the part for which she was cast. Nobody who "bared the pitfalls" of Everywoman to the audience was especially impressive. The orchestra, under the direction of Fred Rycroft, played the twenty-six numbers especially written for Everywoman by George Whitefield Chadwick. The music is largely symbolical, giving almost every character a motif which is introduced at the various intervals when that character appears. The orchestra under Mr. Rycroft's direction was a delight.

Everywoman teaches us a great lesson, whether it was or was not written for that purpose. And it affords entertainment as well. One feels no hesitancy in saying that Everywoman is a show which, after it is over, might be immediately repeated.

MAX ROBERTSON.

MAJESTIC

To-night and to-morrow afternoon and evening—"The Traffic."
Thursday evening—"Help Wanted."
Friday afternoon and evening — Burlesque, "The Girls From Joyland."
Saturday afternoon and evening — "Seven Keys to Baldpate."
Monday, matinee and night, October 19 —"The Dingbat Family."

ORPHEUM

Every afternoon and evening — High-Class Vaudeville.

COLONIAL

Daily—Vaudeville and Pictures.

"THE TRAFFIC

In seeking to decry Rachael Marshall's great play, "The Traffic," a Chicago banker, who witnesed its hundredth performance there said: "Why it teaches downright Socialism!" He might have said "Forthright" or "Upright Socialism," and he would have been nearer the truth. It is evident to those who have seen "The Traffic" that its aggressive young author is not unmindful of the fact that the most radical political and industrial doctrines of Socialism fifteen—and even ten—years ago, have been appropriated and are now the favorite and most popular "planks" in the platforms of those great political parties which cling to any hope of success. And "The Traffic" does disclose in awful truth and with irrefragable logic, the industrial wrongs and injustices of organized business and society. The celebrated play will be seen at the Majestic tonight, to-morrow, matinee and night, with Bess Sankey and a notable cast.—Advertisement.

"SEVEN KEYS TO BALDPATE"

"Seven Keys to Baldpate," which comes to the Majestic Theater, Saturday, matinee and night, ranks as the biggest success George M. Cohan has ever staged, and about the funniest. There is a laugh a minute in it, and a strain of mystery that keeps the audience at high tension from beginning to end. Never before has there been such a combination of humor and mystery. The play is taken from the famous comedy novely by Earl Derr Biggers. Cohan has taken it in hand and made a play such as the American stage has never hertofore witnessed. Those who have read the story will appreciate it even more. Cohan's advice is to read the story first, and then come to see the play. Every members of the cast has been personally selected by Mr. Cohan.—Advertisement.

"THE DINGBAT FAMILY"

Like manufacturers, the producers of plays each has his speciality in which he excels and which stamps his production with the birthmark of success. The producers of "The Dingbat Family" have specialized in choruses, not alone renowned for their beauty, but recognized for their ability to sing and dance. The best effort will appear in the wonderful chorus of "The Dingbat Family" when it makes its local appearance at the Majestic, next Monday, matinee and night.—Advertisement.

COLONIAL

Three vaudeville acts of surprising merit came to the Colonial yesterday, any one of which is of sufficient merit to win on vaudeville bills where much higher prices are in vogue than those at the Busy Corner. They comprise the Smillette Sisters, dainty and pretty misses in a beautifully staged and thrilling performance on the flying trapeze; Gene and Arthur, man and woman, in a very clever song and comedy skit, and Bicknell and Gibney, offering a "rube" comedy playlet brimfull of genuine fun. To-day's program in moving pictures looks exceptionally interesting also.—Advertisement.

A Single Application Will Banish Objectionable Hairs

(Aids to Beauty)

Here is a home treatment for removing hairs that is quick, painless and inexpensive: With some powdered delatone and water make enough paste to thickly cover the objectionable hairs, apply and after 2 or 3 minutes rub off, wash the skin and it will be left soft, clear and hairless. This treatment will not mar the skin, but to avoid disappointment, be careful to get real delatone.—Advertisement.

WHAT DO YOU CALL YOUR DOG, BOWERS?

Low Down Trick Played on Very Important Actor on the Orpheum Bill

Someone played it rawther low down, doncha know, on a very important actor in this week's Orpheum bill.

Whether is was the fault of printer, house management or proprietor of the sketch is neither here nor there. Nor is the motive, be it professional jealousy or mere thoughtlessness. The glaring fact remains that the name of one of the principals of Frederick V. Bowers and company doesn't appear on the program.

So, unless the Orpheum's press agent, or perhaps Mr. Bowers himself, comes to the rescue a whole lot of folks who will go to the vaudeville house this week will never, never know what to call that character of obviously and deucedly English extraction who slouches to the footlights now and then. He carries a much-college curved briar pipe in his mouth and wears a jockey cap and an air of boredom that perhaps isn't so hard to understand after all. What DO you call your bulldog, Mr. Bowers? Or does he come without calling?

As usual the other members of the Bowers company made a hit, including Mr. Bowers, who sings in his old-time style. Ada Ripel (that's the lady's name, isn't it, Mr. Bowers?) is attractive in a way that grows upon one. One sees more of her, too, every time she comes out. So by the time for the final curtain one can wholly appreciate her charm. Ada makes her last bow in a suit of dark dringe and-so-forth—with and-so-forth predominating.

The real favorites this week, judging from the first-night reception, are bound to be Pauli and Boyne, who sing and dance, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cappelen in a laughable domestic comedy called "Hiring a Maid." Pretty Pauli alone makes the act well worth while. Some food for thought as well as laughter is dished up in the playlet offered by Mr. Cappelen and his very pretty partner.

Then there is the Bison City Four—a quartet of singers of vocal ability too well known to Orpheumites to require much comment. Suffice it to say that they sing just as well as ever. And that businesslike slap on the face of the cop and the tramp, and similar slap-stick stuff always tickles an Orpheum crowd.

But to hurry along. The Novelty Clintons offer real entertainment in a tumbling-jumping act; the "mystic bird," a canary which answers readily to all sorts of bird-calls as tried on the violin and which interested many, and the Nelson and Whalen troupe of hoop rollers complete an attractive bill—for a world's series week.

MAX ROBERTSON.

AT THE PALACE—"GERMANIA"

In the printing office of Stein, in Nuremberg, burns the fire of German patriotism. The defeat of Austerlitz, which puts Bavaria into the hands of Napoleon, casts despair into the minds of all the students who assemble round the printer, John P. Palm. The latter exhorts them not to lose heart and reads to them a page of the pamphlet he is printing.

The youths become enthusiastic and offer themselves as volunteers to spread the work of Palm throughout Germany. But the pamphlet falls into the hands of Napoleon, who orders the arrest of Palm. By the aid of the students, Palm succeeds in making his escape from Nuremberg. This mill is at once transformed into a secret printing office, from which are still hurled throughout all Germany porcalamations of fire hidden in bags of flour. Such diffusions were specially in charge of two youths.

Meanwhile Frederick and George, in their patriotic pilgrimage, are one day provoked by some French officers. George is killed, but Frederick succeeds in making his escape and goes toward his native village, happy at the idea of seeing his Riecke again. At the mill they know already the news of his approaching arrival—Riecke trembles. Frederick arrives, accompanied by other students. Some French soldiers break into the house and arrest Palm, dragging him away amidst the cries and lamentations of all the bystanders.

The campaigns of 1806 and 1807 are over. Frederick has returned to his cottage. He decides to marry sweet Riecke.

The day fixed for the marriage has arrived. While all are merry, Karl Worms arrives. The poor Riecke feels incapable of making a confession, and she flees, leaving a short note for Frederick. Frederick finally hears from Jane the sad truth.

On the funeral plain of Leipsic, the characters of our story are still found near each other. Karl Worms purifies the atrocious remorse in his heart. Frederick also has fallen near Karl.

Riecke wanders like a mad-stricken figure amidst the corpses. She discovers the hated Worms and flies in terror, but when she catches sight of Frederick, who is dying, she rushes near him, bends over him and kisses him.

"Who has conquered?" asks Frederick with his last breath. "Germany," replies Riecke. She holds his head in her lap—the head of the dearly beloved one who is no more.—Advertisement.

AT THE PHOTOPLAY

Love, romance and politics are the dominant characteristics in "Shadows of the Past," the Vitagraph released as a Broadway star feature. "Shadows of the Past" tells of the struggle of three ex-prisoners to lead a straight life, being forced to overcome the influence of a scheming politician. How they finally gain their freedom from his influence, and their reward, is portrayed on the screen. The most thrilling moments in "Shadows of the Past" occur when the heroine, at the point of a revolver, escapes from the clutches of the scheming politician and his female accomplice, and the death of the villains in an accident when a train crashes into the automobile in which they are pursuing the heroine.

"Shadows of the Past" is announced as the feature picture at the Photoplay to-morrow.—Advertisement.

COTTAGE ROBBED

Special to The Telegraph

Waynesboro, Pa., Oct. 13.—As is customary each year about this time, a band of thieves has made a raid on the vacant cottages at Charmian and Monterey. One cottage has been broken into and, since the activity of the thieves has been discovered, a special watchman has been placed in the vicinity to look after the intruders. The cottage entered was that owned by Mrs. George Hall, of Baltimore, located in the Monterey Circle, on Saturday night. A shutter was broken off and window glasses were smashed. A lady's suit and some silverware were carried off.

LECTURE FOR HIGH SCHOOL

Special to The Telegraph

Blain, Pa., Oct. 13.—Humphrey C. Deibert, lecturer and impersonator, will give one of his famous lectures, "James Whitcomb Riley," in the high school room, for the benefit of the High School, on Tuesday evening, October 20.