

WOMAN WOULD NOT GIVE UP

Though Sick and Suffering; At Last Found Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Richmond, Pa. — "When I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was in a dreadfully rundown state of health, had internal troubles, and was so extremely nervous and prostrated that if I had given in to my feelings I would have been in bed. As it was I had hardly strength at times to be on my feet and what I did do was by a great effort. I could not sleep at night and of course felt very bad in the morning, and had a steady headache.

"After taking the second bottle I noticed that the headache was not so bad, I rested better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued its use until it made a new woman of me, and now I can hardly realize that I am able to do so much as I do. Whenever I know any woman in need of a good medicine I highly praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. FRANK CLARK, 3146 N. Tulip St., Richmond, Pa.

Women Have Been Telling Women for forty years how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast. If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It will pay you to do so. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

ECKELS DRUG STORE SOLD Special to the Telegraph Mechanicsburg, Pa., Jan. 20 — After conducting one of the most successful and old established drug stores in this locality, for a period of thirty-six years, Eckels Bros., located at No. 36 East Main street, sold out yesterday to Guy H. Lucas.

PIMPLES ON FACE ITCHED TERRIBLY

Scratched Until Became Larger, So Disfigured Ashamed to Be Seen. Could Hardly Sleep at Night. One Cake Cuticura Soap and One Box Ointment Healed.

R. F. D. No. 1, Kutztown, Pa. — "As first small pimples were visible upon my face. They would itch so terribly that I would scratch them until they became larger and larger. They were almost as large as a ten-cent piece. My face was so disfigured that I was ashamed to be seen. I could hardly sleep at night.

"I tried many salves and cold creams but none seemed to help me. I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and immediately sent for a free sample. I used these and got relief in a few days. I purchased a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in a short time I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Katie M. Heffner, Oct. 15, 1914.

Remember in Cuticura Soap you have three soaps in one, a complexion soap, a skin and hair soap and a fragrant toilet and nursery soap. If you are not aware of this fact let us send you a free sample.

Sample Each Free by Mail With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

SICK ROOM RUBBER GOODS

- Hot Water Bottles... 75c to \$2.50
Fountain Syringes... \$1.00 to \$2.50
Ice Caps and Bags... 50c to \$1.50
Invalid Rings... \$1.50 up
Stomach Tubes... \$1.50 up
Rubber Sheeting... 75c
Infant Syringes... 25c
Ear and Uterine Syringes... 25c
Finger Cots... 5c
Air Pillows... \$3.50
Douche Syringes... \$1.50 up
Rubber Gloves... 50c
Complete line of "Weaver" Quality Rubber Goods for Patient, Nurse and Physician.

FORNEY'S DRUG STORE 426 Market St.

Women and Their Interests

"Their Married Life"

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It was three days before New Year's and Helen was still sorting mail at the breakfast table. Warren's Christmas gift, a marquis ring, that she had been waiting for ever so long, gleamed on her finger, and every minute or so she turned admiring glances upon it. "Warren," she said, finally, "I do like your ring—I never liked a gift so much, really."

"You said that last year," Warren remarked over his coffee cup. "That was because the gift itself was such a surprise, not because I liked it as well as this one." "Suit yourself," said Warren, indifferently. "I'm glad you like the ring anyway—I didn't know what to give you till I heard you express an ardent desire for it."

Helen did not reply. She was studying a pale blue note that she had just opened. For a moment Warren did not notice the fact, so engrossed was he with the morning paper. Then he hung the paper from him with an exclamation: "This paper isn't any good any more; guess I'll have to change."

"Why, dear, what's the matter with it? I thought you liked it better than any of the others." "I did until the war started. Now I don't like it at all." Helen smiled and returned to her letter. She looked as though she were trying to decide something, and Warren regarded her curiously for a moment. "What's in the blue note that's so absorbing?" he asked finally.

Helen looked up with a flush. As a rule Warren was not interested in her mail. A lot of hysterical women's nonsense he called it, and she was surprised to find him at all curious. "You looked as if you were trying to decide what to do, he continued. "Oh, no, dear, I wasn't trying to decide. I have already decided, for that matter."

Helen rather turns the tables on Warren. "Well, what is it?" "Nothing very important; only a bridge club." "A bridge club, eh—just the last thing that you would imagine being connected with you."

"But you like to play bridge, Warren; you always seem to enjoy it when we have people in for an evening." "That's different. Then we play for the fun of it. You women play as though you were playing for your lives."

"Now, Warren, I don't think that it is fair. We play exactly the same as you men do only a great deal better." Warren sniffed. "Well, what about this?" "Oh, nothing I have agreed to belong to one, and this is a note from Mrs. Dalton asking what afternoon would be most convenient for me."

"But I haven't reconsidered." "But you haven't any afternoons that you want to devote to a crowd of cackling women, have you?" "I have plenty of afternoons, and I can give one to my club. I was just thinking when it would suit me best; Mrs. Dalton suggests Saturday."

Helen raised her eyebrows slightly but did not answer. Warren did not notice the movement, and thought she had not heard. "I said it was useless," he said again. "Yes, I heard you, dear, but I don't think so. I think Friday afternoon would be all right."

THE MASTER KEY

By John Fleming Wilson

By special arrangement for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the installments of "The Master Key" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theaters. By arrangement made with the Universal Film Manufacturing company it is not only possible to read "The Master Key" in this paper, but also afterward to see moving pictures of our story.

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A very large, ill dressed Italian woman opened the door, letting out a tremendous odor of garlic and cheese. She surveyed her caller with suspicion and then beamed. "Oh, you come looka de papas?" she demanded.

Estelle merely showed a copy of the advertisement. "Yes, my husband he put that in de papas," the woman said, losing her smile. For some moments Estelle tried to get a glimpse of the documents. The Italian himself came on the scene and demanded a full description. When Estelle said that they had been lost from the Marx hotel he nodded and explained that he had been removing the ashes therefrom when his eye had been caught by the folded papers, but he still insisted on an accurate description, which the maid could not give.

At the word reward there was a change, and the woman demanded to know how much it would be. Estelle thought rapidly. It had been impressed on her that haste was necessary. She decided on offering a goodly sum, yet not enough to make the man and his wife think they were in possession of papers of extraordinary value. She pulled out her purse and held out \$5. The man was taking it. His wife intervened.

"Twenty dollars," she said cunningly. Estelle bargained for some moments and then said in a tone that was decisive. "If you show me the papers and they are the ones I want I'll give you \$15 and no more." The deeds were produced, and a glance told her that they belonged to Ruth. She paid the money and hurried away.

Everett and Dorr had gone over the situation thoroughly together, and the broker agreed that he would help out in putting the "Master Key" mine on its feet again. "I think I can do it tomorrow," he said. "Just let me have all the papers, and I'll get over them tonight."

"Ruth has them," John replied. "We'd best go up and get them now." Ruth received them cheerfully and promptly went to her trunk for the deeds. Her first search was not rewarded, and she lifted a puzzled face to John. Then she once more went through all her belongings. It was fruitless. She then remembered the desk and searched it with the same result.

"They're gone!" she stammered. "Impossible!" said Dorr. "They must be somewhere here." "No," she mourned, "I've looked everywhere." Everett was the first to suggest that no time should be lost in locating the missing property. He sent for the evening papers and delved into the "Lost and Found" columns, with the result that he very soon handed a paper to Dorr and pointed out the advertisement which had attracted Wilkerson's attention.

Half an hour later John Dorr turned away from the ash man's door and said to Everett: "I'll bet that was one of Wilkerson's crowd. We must notify the police before he can get away." They had soon told their difficulties to the sympathetic ear at headquarters and started back for the hotel. John was in the dumps.

"It seems as if everything goes wrong when I try to do something for that little woman," he growled. "I begin to think myself that you are playing in hard luck," was the reply. "But I always did like a good fight, and this promises to be one. I'll stick, John." They shook hands. They found Ruth and Tom Kane anxiously awaiting them. John simply stated the case and then turned to comfort Ruth. He was startled to see how white she was. "Ruth, Ruth," he cried in alarm, "what is the matter?" "There was no answer. She had fainted away.

"But the crowning touch was Wilbur Cocoa"

THE luncheon, the children's party, the reception, formal or informal function has an added touch of gentle hospitality when you serve Wilbur Cocoa.

All lovers of cocoa detect its high quality and exquisite flavor instantly. The Wilbur way of producing cocoa retains all the excellence nature gives it.

"Cook's Tours Through Wilburland" tells many ways to use Wilbur Cocoa. Your grocer will give you a copy, or we will mail it, free, on request.

H. O. Wilbur & Sons, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa. Exclusive makers of the only Wilburbuds



Hot Wilbur Cocoa for entertaining This recipe makes a gallon of very rich Wilbur Cocoa. Reduce or increase as required in proportion. 2 cups Wilbur Cocoa 2 cups sugar 2 cups water 1 teaspoonful salt Mix the Wilbur Cocoa, sugar and water together, put over fire and boil five minutes; add the salt. Add eight cups hot milk and eight cups boiling water to the Wilbur Cocoa and mix well. Serve a lump of sugar with individual cups.

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD GIVE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS"

Cleanses tender little stomach, liver, bowels without injury

Every mother realizes that this is the children's ideal laxative and physic, because they love its pleasant taste and it never fails to effect a thorough "inside cleansing" without griping. When your child is cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful to-day saves a sick child to-morrow. Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on each bottle. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs." Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other fig syrup with contempt.—Advertisement.

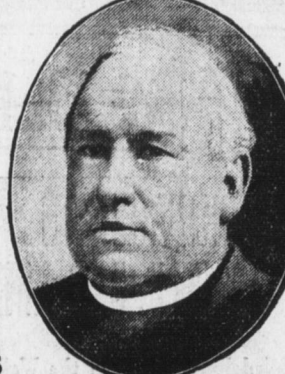
ISSUING ORDERS "My dear, I shall bring home a military man to-day." "What of it?" "So see if you can't mobilize the dinner early."

COMING STYLES "Hips are coming in again," read Mrs. Wombat from the fashion notes. "Ah, indeed," commented Mr. Wombat. "And does it say that street caps will be worn with wider doors?"

[To Be Continued Friday.]

Father John's Medicine

NO ALCOHOL OR INJURIOUS DRUGS Cures Throat and Lungs



Don't Eat Your Shadow It is decidedly uncomfortable to eat at a table covered with shadows. A SEMI-INDIRECT GAS LAMP leaves no shadows on your plate. It hangs high, lights every corner of the room the same and gives an excellent light to read by after the dinner hour.

Welsbach mantles greatly reduced. 35c GRADE MANTLE, NOW 25c 25c GRADE MANTLE, NOW 15c Stop at the gas office and see our new lamps, or ask us to send a representative.

HARRISBURG GAS CO.,

14 South Second Street Bell 2028—Cumberland Val. 752



A SMART LITTLE FROCK

A New Model with Flaring Skirt and Low Waist Line. By MAY MANTON



8525 Girl's Dress, 6 to 10 years.

Here is an exceedingly smart little frock that shows the new flaring skirt. It can be made appropriately from wool or from cotton or from linen. It is perfectly simple, can be laundered with ease, and is well adapted both to school and to general wear. On the figure, the material is a very beautiful plaid cotton pongee, with trimming of linen in plain color. In the back view, white linen is trimmed with rose color, and it would be quite possible to use plaid wool material with plain colored silk to give one color effect and a plain challis or cashmere trimmed with some plaid or striped material to give the other effect. The body portion is just comfortably full. The skirt is made in three sections. The pockets are arranged over the fronts and the front edges are buttoned together for their entire length. For the 8 year size will be needed 4 yds. of material 27, 2 7/8 yds. 36, 2 3/4 yds. 44 in. with 3/2 yd. 27 in. for collar and cuffs, or 3/4 yd. for collar, cuffs and belt. The pattern 8525 is cut in sizes for girls from 6 to 10 years of age. 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.

STYLE AND ECONOMY are twins in Pictorial Review Patterns. The well dressed and thrifty woman uses Pictorial Review Patterns. As every one knows a Pictorial Review Pattern saves at least a yard of material on each dress. The FASHION BOOK for Winter and FEBRUARY Patterns now on sale. Dives Pomeroy & Stewart