

GIRLS! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

25 cent bottle of "Danderine" makes hair thick, glossy and wavy

Removes all dandruff, stops itching scalp and falling hair



To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine. It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you can not find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp and it never fails to stop falling hair at once. If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—the delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this—Advertisement.

COLD GONE! HEAD CLEAR AND NOSE OPEN--IT'S FINE!

"Pape's Cold Compound" ends colds and grippe in a few hours

Take "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until you have taken three doses, then all gripe misery goes and your cold will be broken. It promptly opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nasty discharge or nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness. Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffling. Ease your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Accept no substitute.—Advertisement.

MINISTER'S HELPERS MEET

Harrisburg, Pa., Feb. 4.—On Tuesday evening, the Minister's Social Helpers of the Reformed Church, held a meeting at the home of Clark Anderson at Mount Pleasant, going there in a big bobbed.

Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy is Home-Made

Some people are constantly annoyed from one year's end to the other with persistent bronchial cough, which is wholly unnecessary. Here is a home-made remedy that gets right at the cause and will make you wonder what became of it. Get 2 1/2 ounces Pinex (50 cents bottle) from any druggist, pour into a pint bottle sugar syrup, start taking it at once. Gradually but surely you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether, thus ending a cough that you never thought would end. It also loosens the dry, hoarse or tight cough and heals the inflammation in a painful cough with remarkable rapidity. Ordinary coughs are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, winter coughs and bronchial asthma. This Pinex and Sugar Syrup mixture makes a full pint—enough to last a family a long time—at a cost of only 54 cents. Keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant. Easily prepared. Full directions with Pinex. Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, rich in guaiacol, and is famous the world over for its ease, certainty and promptness in overcoming bad coughs, chest and throat colds. Get the genuine. Ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces Pinex," and do not accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

THE MASTER KEY BY JOHN FLEMING WILSON

By special arrangement for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the instalments of "The Master Key" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theatres. 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. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY JOHN FLEMING WILSON

Two days later John Dorr and Ruth were steaming up the channel from San Pedro in a launch fitted with diving outfit. The skipper of the launch remembered perfectly the burning of the steamer and now that he knew the position where it sank, gave out great hopes of finding the bulk. "The sea is shallow there, and the tides aren't strong enough to move her," he stated. "The only thing is, somebody may have been ahead of us." "Wilkerson couldn't be ahead of us," John assured Ruth. "I inquired carefully at San Pedro." Yet at noon his unspoken fears were realized. There was another powerful launch ahead of them which their captain identified as a diving and salvage boat from San Diego. "Then they'll get ahead of us!" Ruth mourned. "After all our trouble!" The launch captain and the diver both comforted her by stating that the given position was not far away, that it was sometimes a matter of days to find a wreck even if the approximate location was known and that at any rate they would soon be near enough to see whether the other craft was successful. Two hours later Wilkerson's launch was swinging easily over the low

swells not a mile from the bluff shore, and they could see his diver preparing to go down. "I hope he doesn't find it!" breathed Dorr as he urged his own men to greater speed. "They're struck the spot if those figures of yours are correct," was the reply. "But time will tell."

When the two boats were close together John saw that Mrs. Darnell was with Wilkerson. He could see the bronze glint of her eyes, her eyes filled with a mingling of triumph and hatred. And that look grew brighter and more malicious when the diver, coming up from his first descent, showed a large bit of wood, evidently from a wreck. Though they could not hear the words, those on Dorr's boat could understand the directions that were being given. "Get over and send your man down, quick!" commanded Dorr. The captain and the diver glanced at each other doubtfully; then the former shook his head. "No," he said gruffly. "They found it, and it's theirs by sea law. Anyway I ain't going to send my man down when there's danger, as there always is with two men working under water at cross purposes." "But they'll get the chest!" cried Ruth. "Wait and see," said the imperturbable diver. Half an hour later John turned to Ruth and said miserably, "Well, they have got it. That ends this excursion." "Is that your chest, miss?" demanded the captain. "Yes, yes; my father's!" "Well," he said slowly, "there's nothing to hinder us going over and seeing what it looks like, is there?" He signaled his engineer and put his helm over.

As they ranged alongside the other launch Wilkerson raised his face to Dorr's wrathful gaze and smiled. Instinctively John put his hand on his gun. A rough touch on his shoulder recalled him. "This ain't any piratical cruise," the skipper remarked meaningly. "That man was hired the same as me, and we ain't got no fight with each other." "Of course," Dorr agreed willingly. Then he made a leap for the deck of the other boat, intent on regaining the chest single handed. For the moment Wilkerson was paralyzed by the boldness of this move, but a moment later strong hands had flung John back on his own deck, and his skipper, thinking that matters had gone far enough, soon put a safe distance between the two craft. A little later Wilkerson's launch started off down the channel. "Now or never," said Dorr to the captain of his own boat. "Don't lose sight of them. I must know where they land and what they do with the chest." "They're hurrying some," was the response, "but I guess we can keep 'em in view, at least till night comes on." While the moon was lighting up the smooth waters of the channel that night Ruth tried to comfort John Dorr. And as he listened to her gentle words and watched the loveliness of her face under the silver beams he forgot the bitterness in his heart and knew something of a happiness that Wilkerson, pawing over water soaked rags in raging despair, was never to know.

Bowman's Remarkable Bargains for Friday Only



Another of Our Official Bees has joined the first buzzer in buzzing about the store—they are surely up to some prank.

For Men

Men's Union Suits at 79¢ — medium and heavy weight cotton; peeler and silver; regularly \$1.00. Men's Under Shirts at 49¢—natural wool; regularly 69¢. Men's and Boys' Suspenders, 17¢ — lisle webbing, leather ends; regularly 25¢. Main Floor—BOWMAN'S

Dress Fabrics

28-inch Plain Crepe reduced to 12 1/2¢ from 25¢. Cotton Bedford Cords, 12 1/2¢ yd. — satin stripe; good shades; regularly 35¢. Percalés at 5¢ yd.—also Crepes; yard wide. Lansdowne at 59¢ yd. — good line of shades to select from; regularly \$1.25. Cream Storm Serge, 25¢ yd.—black stripes; regularly 50¢. Silk and Cotton Poplin, 39¢ yd. — in garnet and pink; regularly 75¢. Black Mercerized Satine Lining, 12 1/2¢ yd.—regularly 20¢. Main Floor—BOWMAN'S

Kitchenwares

Savory Roaster, \$1.23—made of good quality gray enamel; self-basting and self-browning; regularly \$1.75. Janned Tin Sugar Box, 15¢—with hinged cover; regularly 25¢. Also at 10¢ from 15¢. Aluminum Tea Kettles, \$1.98 — regularly \$2.98, \$3.25 and \$3.50. Janned Foot Tub, 23¢ — regularly 45¢. Galvanized Tub, 29¢ — regularly 39¢. BOWMAN'S—Basement.

Linens and White Goods

German Linen Table Damask, 37 1/2¢ yd. — 54 inches wide. Cotton Table Damask, 16¢ yd.—58 inches wide. Hemstitched Napkins, 8 1/4¢ each — size 20x20 inches; extra good quality; regularly \$1.50 dozen. Madras, 12 1/2¢ yd. — 32 inches wide; many patterns to select from; regularly 25¢. Longcloth, 9¢ yd. — 36 inches wide; chamois finish; used especially for underwear; 800 yards in the lot; regularly 12 1/2¢. Remnants at 6 1/2¢ yd.—ends of white lawns, batistes, and twilled materials; regularly 12 1/2¢ and 15¢. Main Floor—BOWMAN'S

Trimnings

Embroidered Voile and Rice Cloth Flouncings, 29¢ yd.—45 inches wide; regularly 50¢. Embroidery Edges, 5¢ yd.—excellent value; regularly 10¢. Torchon Laces, 3¢ yd.—regularly 5¢. Main Floor—BOWMAN'S

Odd lot of Girdles and Belts that were formerly 25c and 50c. Clearing out to-morrow at 10¢. Main Floor—BOWMAN'S

Bowman's Call 1991—Any Phone Founded 1871

Women's Suits That Are Suitable For Early Spring Wear Will Be Sold Tomorrow at \$3.98

This is a Friday Special remarkable not as much for price as for quality. The coats are short and the skirts are mostly plain and of medium width. The material is pure wool serge, and the colors are black and navy only. The former prices were \$12.50 and \$15.00. New Jap Silk Waists, Plain Tailored and Embroidered, \$1.00—white only; four smart styles that arrived yesterday. All sizes from 36 to 46. Friday only. Children's Rain Capes, Clearing at 50¢—only about twenty-five of them. They are slightly shop worn, but otherwise perfect. Coats at \$5.98; were \$10.00—the models are all this season's. The materials are boucles, chinchillas, and mixtures. The colors are black, navy, green and brown. Second Floor—BOWMAN'S

Shoe Bargains For Tomorrow Taken From Regular Stock

Women's Satin Evening Slippers—in various colors; any pair in the store at \$1.00. Formerly \$2.50 and \$3.00. Women's Shoes—button and lace styles; welts and turns; all sizes; at \$1.39 pair. Formerly \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. Women's Dress Shoes—fine tan and black leathers; nearly every size in the lot, at \$1.98 pair. Formerly \$3.00 to \$4.00. Men's, Women's and Children's Rubbers—a clean-up lot, at 25¢ pair. Formerly 49¢ to \$1.00. Third Floor—BOWMAN'S

Friday Reductions On Timely Needs For Men

Men's \$4.98 double texture Raincoats \$2.95. Men's \$1.98 Traveling Bags of Karatol in black and brown, at \$1.25. Men's \$1.75, \$1.98 & \$2.50 fur lined Caps, \$1. Men's \$2.98 blanket Bath Robes at \$1.65. Men's Suits and Overcoats—broken lots, marked up to \$10; Friday only, at \$4.95. Third Floor—BOWMAN'S

Domestics

Cheese Cloth at 3 1/2¢ yd.—36 inches wide; white only; regularly 8¢. Outing Flannel at 6 1/4¢ yd.—light or dark patterns; remnant lengths; regularly 10¢. Bleached Muslin at 6 1/4¢ yd.—36 inches wide; cut from full pieces; regularly 8¢. White Flannel at 25¢ yd.—36 inches wide; perfect; regularly 50¢. Sheets at 69¢—made of Mohawk muslin; slightly soiled by oil spots; size 90x90 inches; regularly 95¢. Pillow Cases—to match Mohawk sheets; 42x36-inch at 14¢; 45x36-inch at 16¢. Marked E. S. Gingham at 7 1/2¢ yd.—7 1/2 yd. wide; in light and dark patterns; striped; remnant lengths; regularly 12 1/2¢. Bleached Pillow Tubing at 11 1/4¢ yd.—40 inches wide; good lengths; regularly 19¢. Bed Ticking at 7 1/2¢ yd.—short lengths; regularly 12 1/2¢. Main Floor—BOWMAN'S

Draperies

Colored Border Scrim, 18¢ yd.—for sash and sill length curtains; regularly 25¢. Curtain Voile, 20¢ yd.—colored border; regularly 35¢. Colored Border Marquissette, 38¢ yd.—in yellow, pink and blue; slightly soiled; regularly 55¢. Colored Border Scrim, 15¢ yd.—regularly 18¢.

Ribbons---Veilings

Ribbon Remnants at 10¢ yd.—values up to 39¢ yd. Fancy Ribbons at 25¢ yd.—5 and 6 inches wide; regularly 45¢ and 59¢. Mesh Veils at 50¢ — in black, navy, green, and brown and white; not more than a dozen in the lot; regularly \$1.00 and \$1.50. Main Floor—BOWMAN'S

Leather Goods

Leather Bags, 39¢—tan and blue; regularly \$1.00. Handbags, 19¢ — moire and velvet; regularly 50¢. Main Floor—BOWMAN'S

Hartford Axminster Rugs Friday Only \$13.50

Patterns slightly mismatched at seams; otherwise perfect in every way. Regular price, if perfect, \$27.50. Fourth Floor.

New Process Linoleum Friday Only, 27c sq. yd.

Short but usable lengths for vestibule, pantry or bathroom. Fourth Floor

Women's Gloves

Overseam Kid Gloves at 79¢ pair—2-clasp; in black, white, tan and gray; regularly \$1.00. Children's Gauntlets, 29¢ pair—fleece lined; regularly 50¢. Odds and ends in Gloves—some slightly soiled, pair, 39¢. Main Floor—BOWMAN'S

Notions

12 1/2¢ and 25¢ shell and amber Braid Pins, 10¢ and 15¢. 25c Warren's Net Guimpes, black and white, all sizes 19¢. 25c extra heavy Hose Supporters 19¢. 10c elastic Shirtwaist Belts 5¢. 5c all-over Hair Nets, 5 for 25¢. 25c piece Inside Belting, 10¢. Odds and ends, Stars and Anchors, each 1¢. Main Floor—BOWMAN'S

CHAPTER XXI. "Only an idol."

WHEN the chest was hoisted on deck, dripping with ocean slime, corroded and mysterious, Harry Wilkerson stared at it stupidly. His mind went back down the years to that night when Thomas Gallon—scheming for his little daughter—had drawn a plan by candlelight, to the quarrel, to his own desperate flight and escape. And now he was about to see for the first time the fatal paper—to know the secret of the wealth of the "Master Key." He forgot his surroundings. It was Jean Darnell who recalled him to the present. She leaned over his shoulder as he knelt, and the perfume of her breathed into his nostrils. He looked up, laughed and then ordered the box taken aft. "I was dreaming," he said slowly. Then he looked at her directly, and she saw the flame in his eyes. "Why dream when things are coming true?" she parried. "I wonder whether they will all come true," he said moodily and followed the chest aft. The curious sailors set the box down and waited. It was evident from their attitudes that they expected to see nothing less than great treasure. Otherwise, why this costly expedition? But Wilkerson did not start immediately to open the chest. Its very appearance seemed to bewilder him, and his hands shook. It was Jean Darnell who stirred him to activity. "Now you've got it," she said impatiently, "hurry and open it! The other launch is chasing us!" Wilkerson stared around and picked

up a marlinspike. He began to pry at the lock. Mrs. Darnell angrily jerked at his shoulder. "Harry, you fool, here is the key!" He took the article she handed him and nodded. "Sure enough," he assented, "we have the key! Funny I had forgot that." With some difficulty he managed to clear the lock and insert the key. It turned with difficulty. A moment later he had pried the lid back from its setting of rust and slime and they were all staring at the sodden contents. There was no sound except the trundling of the swiftly revolving propeller and the heavy breathing of the sailors. Suddenly Wilkerson swung round angrily and ordered everybody forward. Then he began his slow search. Old jackets almost disintegrated by the action of water, pulpy papers and various odds and ends came to his hand. The pulp he carefully laid aside as being possibly what he was looking for. "I'm afraid the plans are gone," Jean whispered. "We must find them!" he snarled and went on with his task. Halfway down he came upon a grotesque figure dripping with woody ooze. It stiffly stared up at him as he held it. "An idol!" laughed Mrs. Darnell. "Some sailor's curio. Well, go on! Odds don't talk." An hour afterward Harry Wilkerson rose to his feet and kicked the scattered contents of the chest into the scuppers. The idol rolled away and came to

a stop upright against the bulwarks when it presented glazed, mysterious eyes. "No plans!" muttered Wilkerson with a curse. "Only an idol!" laughed Jean in wild derision. Then her handsome face flamed with wrath. She turned her back contemptuously on Wilkerson and stared across the water at the launch which was pursuing them. In the bitterness of her heart was no mingling of pity for her tool; only self-contempt that she had depended on him, helped him. When she could control herself she went forward to get out of sight of the mocking heap of rubbish that had cost so much. Presently a sailor made excuse to come aft and peered at the pile of junk. The idol caught his eye, and he stealthily caught it up and hid it in his shirt. [To Be Continued.]



Postal Savings Deposits Increase 25 Per Cent.

Inability to send their money home, has made the local Postal Saving Fund depository popular with foreigners. While no one is permitted to deposit more than \$500 in a year, many foreigners, it is said, have that amount to their credit. Since January 1, the local deposits have increased 25 per cent.

WANT RESIDENT MINISTER

Special to The Telegraph Dauphin, Pa., Feb. 4.—A business meeting of the members of the Lutheran Church was held on Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Ege. The Rev. W. F. Baer, of York, Pa., spoke to them about having a minister permanently reside here. Nothing definite will be decided until February 28, when they will have another business meeting.

All Havana Tobacco

There are certain smokers who must have all Havana tobacco.

MOJA 10c Cigars cater to such tastes in such a way that full satisfaction is given without any harmful or distressing effects. MOJA 10c QUALITY shows what "know how" can do in the way of eliminating heaviness from all Havana leaf. Made by John C. Herman & Co.