

Easter Garments

Now Ready at Wonderful Savings

This is a store for the people who want correct and dependable merchandise at MODERATE PRICES. Our low expense for doing business means that this store can always save you money and help you lower the cost of living. Compare goods and prices and we feel sure you will come here for REAL VALUES at SAVING PRICES.

Ladies' all silk blouses sold elsewhere for \$1.45 and \$1.45. Here at Smith's **98c**

EASTER SPECIALS. Ladies' new \$18 and \$20 Tailored suits. Now **\$9.89**

Ladies' Newest model Dress. Skirts Shepherd Checks and all wool serge, sold elsewhere, \$2.45 and \$2.95. Here our price, **\$1.98**

Save on Boys' Norfolk Suits, new goods, correct styles, sold elsewhere, \$3.95. Here our price, **\$1.95**

Ladies' Newest Suspender Skirts, more goods just received, sold elsewhere \$2.95. Our price **\$1.98**

Boys' Buster Brown style cloth suits, sizes 4 to 8 years; sold elsewhere up to \$1.95. Our price **98c**

Girls' New Dresses, correct plaid ginghams. New models; sold elsewhere \$1.95. Our price **98c**

Girls' New Easter Hats. Really very pretty styles, trimmed ready to wear; sold elsewhere, \$1.95. Our price, **47c**

Easter Suits. Ladies' New Hats, lots of money saved here. Pretty hats at 50c, \$1.10, \$1.98 and ... Values up to \$6. Our price **\$2.89**

Thursday Special. Men's \$2 Corduroy Pants **98c**

Girls' New Spring Dresses, all the new white models; all pretty styles; embroidery; worth one-third to one-half more. Our prices \$1.49, \$1.80, \$2.49, \$2.99, and **\$2.89**

Infants' long and short White Dresses, 40c, 60c and **98c**

Ladies' New Black Gloves, 10c, 18c, 25c and **49c**

Thursday and Friday. EASTER SPECIALS. Ladies' fine White Gowns; worth \$1.50. Each **98c**

Thursday and Friday. EASTER SPECIALS. Men's black Hose **4 1/2c**

Thursday and Friday. Extra size all wool black and navy serge Dress Skirts for stout women. Sold elsewhere, \$4.95 to \$6.75. Our price, \$2.89, \$2.98 and **\$3.69**

SMITH'S

412 Market Street

French Chef Quick Service SPECIAL EVERY DAY

Philadelphia Cafe

28 South Fourth Street POLITE ATTENTION Sunday Chicken Dinner . . 40c COME AND TRY

TO BURY BISHOP DUBS SATURDAY AFTERNOON

[Continued from First Page.]

Missions and Church Extension of the United Evangelical Church, will officiate. Short addresses will be made by the Rev. W. M. Stanford, editor of "Sunday School Literature"; the Rev. Dr. H. B. Hartzler, editor of "The Evangelical"; the Rev. C. S. Haman, of Reading; and the Rev. Dr. J. D. Fox, pastor of Grace Methodist Church. Burial will be made in Paxtang Cemetery.

Body Will Lie in State

The body will lie in state at the church between 10 and 1 o'clock Saturday, when it may be viewed.

Bishop Dubs Survived

Bishop Dubs is survived by his wife and five sons, of the Rev. Dr. C. Newton Dubs, superintendent of Missions of the United Evangelical Church in China; Edwin A., of Cleveland, Ohio; Jesse J., of Alfred, W. Va.; both of Los Angeles, Cal.; and Martin C., a student at Albright College, Myerstown.

Bishop Dubs was in the ministry 60 years, during which time he built up a reputation as an stirring orator, a man of rare abilities and a noted theologian, continuing in active work without vacation until illness forced the dropping of his duties several months ago.

Picturesque Career

Rudolph Dubs was born near Worms in the Palatinate, Germany, May 31, 1837. The family has the history of the Dubs family as far back as the fourteenth century. At that time their ancestors were among the followers of Huss.

The young Rudolph came to this country with his father in the Fall of 1852. His mother died the first night they were on the vessel sailing from Havre, France, to New York.

Father and son went to Stephenson county, Illinois, about thirteen miles north of Freeport, where some old acquaintance from Germany had settled.

In the old home the system of public training and instruction was divided into three schools, the highest one answering to our high school. A few weeks after the family's arrival here, Rudolph started in school and as he had studied English in the old country got along well.

Religiously he was raised in the United Protestant Church and taught the Heidelberg Catechism and confirmed in that faith. After his conversion he united with the Evangelical.

Into Wild Country

In the Fall of 1855 he became a licentiate of the ministry and April 20, 1856, he was received by the Illinois Conference into the active ministry and assigned to a large charge near Freeport in the Spring of 1857 he was sent across the Mississippi as a missionary to labor among the Germans of Iowa. His mission was called Dubuque Mission, but it extended to many territories in 1858 he preached regularly at Cedar Rapids, Lisbon, Otter Creek, Brandon, Independence.

Under his supervision the Evangelical Church at Independence was erected, which was the second of the denomination in Iowa. Next year he was sent to Grandview, the oldest and best charge in Iowa. The Spring of 1860 was an important epoch in his life. All the missions west of the Mississippi in Iowa, Minnesota, Ne-

USE POSAM IF YOUR SKIN IS BROKEN OUT

If your skin is not in the perfect condition in which it should be, or is affected with any irritation, Posam will help you so greatly that you should employ it at once.

Nothing is so rapid and effective in eradicating Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Pimples, Scalp-Scal, all forms of Itch and all skin disorders. Posam is antiseptic, soothing, comforting. Intense and active in controlling diseased conditions. Itching stops. Your druggist sells Posam. For free sample, write to Emergency Laboratories, 22 West 23rd Street, New York. Posam Soap is the best soap for your skin.—Advertisement.

Valuable Item For Men

Health and strength hitherto unknown will be felt surging in rich red blood through the arteries and veins and life's greatest ambitions may be realized as never before, if the following special treatment is followed by those men and women, too, who are stricken with that most dreaded of all afflictions, nervous exhaustion, accompanied with such symptoms as extreme nervousness, insomnia, cold extremities, melancholia, headaches, constipation and dyspepsia, kidney trouble, dreadful dreams of direful disasters, timidity, stuttering and a general inability to act naturally at all times as other people do. Lack of poise and equilibrium in men is a constant source of embarrassment even when the public least suspects it. For the benefit of those who want a restoration to full bounding health, all the happiness accompanying it, the following home treatment is given. It contains no opiates or habit-forming drugs. Whatever Mix it at home and no one will be the wiser for your affliction. The treatment is simple, thorough and correct. Leading druggists supply the main tinctures, extracts and essences in one-ounce bottles, ready to mix. Get three ounces syrup sarsaparilla compound, mix with one ounce compound fluid balsam, and stand two hours. Add one ounce compound essence cardol, and one ounce tincture cadomene compound (not cadamon). Shake well and take a teaspoonful after each meal and one at bedtime. The ingredients are used for various prescriptions.

CELESTIAL REMEDY

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W. F. TURNER, G. P. A., Baltimore, Md.

braska, Missouri and Kansas were originated into a separate annual conference. He was sent to Kansas to look up the Germans. With horse and buggy he made his way through Iowa and Missouri to Humboldt, Kansas. No missionary had been sent hither by the church. The border war was raging. The fight was to make Kansas a free State. Here he helped with General afterwards Senator, Lane, Colonel Montgomery, the famous John Brown and others. This was the year of great troubles. After some money and much provision were sent which he distributed among the needy settlers regardless of name or church fellowship.

Stayed Out of Politics

He could have had the nomination to the Legislature, was urged by General Lane to enter the political field, but remained a simple minister of the Gospel. He built the church in Humboldt, the first church of his denomination in Kansas. The following year he was stationed in Leavenworth, Kas. Here he erected the second church of his denomination in Kansas.

In the Spring of 1862 he was elected as traveling agent by the trustees of the proposed college at Plainfield, Ill. The second year he was made general agent. He labored very successfully that the college was given a fine start.

In 1864 he resigned after having been unanimously elected general agent. He was next chosen presiding elder and stationed on Des Moines district. This comprised a large territory, over which he traveled by horse and buggy. His set of talents was very great. He had a number of remarkable escapes from death during this period of his career.

By his literary productions he attracted the attention of the leading men of the church, so that at the General Conference held in Pittsburgh in 1867 he was elected sole editor of the "Christliche Botschafter," the largest and at that time the most widely circulated Protestant religious paper in the country. He was elected in 1871. Under his editorship the Botschafter increased about 8,000 in its circulation.

Bishop at 38

After eight years' literary service in his position as editor, the General Conference in Philadelphia in 1875 elected him bishop at the age of 38. In this capacity he served the church twenty-seven years. A law of the church prevented his further re-election in 1902. He was recently editor of the Zeitschrift. He was a member of General Conference since 1883 and identified with missionary and educational interests. In connection with Mt. Morris Seminary in Illinois, and the Seminary of the Lutheran Presbyterian Church, Grandview, Iowa, he enjoyed further educational advantages. By private arrangement he took the theological course of Lane Seminary. His way to a most interesting way of imparting information, whether in the pulpit, on the lecture platform, by his versatile pen or as a conversationalist. His stock of knowledge seemed inexhaustible, and he was always abreast with the times.

Of Exceptional Ability

Very much might be said concerning the exceptional ability and labors of Bishop Dubs, but it is not possible to do so in a few lines. His great intellectual power and physical endurance. His mind was a veritable encyclopedia of information, and he was well versed in American and German literature, as well as in all the topics of the day. His reading and travels in this country and Europe gave him a familiarity with men and affairs such as few persons have. His memory of persons and details was remarkable. As a preacher and lecturer on religious topics, he had few equals. He was an editor of more than usual ability. He was a most interesting way of imparting information, whether in the pulpit, on the lecture platform, by his versatile pen or as a conversationalist. His stock of knowledge seemed inexhaustible, and he was always abreast with the times.

These characteristics placed him in great demand as a speaker on a variety of occasions. He had a reputation far beyond the bounds of his own denominations.

Spoke at Great Gatherings

He was frequently called to speak at great gatherings of the larger denominations and on undenominational occasions, such as college and Y. M. C. A. assemblies. His sermons were characterized by a deep spiritual tone; consequently his hearers were often deeply moved into sympathy with the subject presented and to definite action.

His sermons gave evidence of a genuine, personal religious experience. Bishop Dubs was twice married, the first time to Miss Elizabeth Wabnitz, of Grandview, Iowa, in 1868. The second marriage was to Miss Amanda E. Carothers, of Milton, Pa.

He had ten children, seven sons and three daughters. Of these, five sons are yet living.

REPEALER OF "MOVIE" CENSORS WILL DIE

[Continued from First Page.]

inger, Philadelphia, chief censor, will end for the present at least attempts to have Governor Brumbaugh remove Breilinger from office.

Breilinger was prepared to show "cut out" films which had not been shown, but the film makers and exhibitors declined to allow the chief censor the use of their machine, which refusal was loudly announced by Representative Wilson.

There were loud demands that the "movie" representatives be shown, but the censor refused to do so. Breilinger's purposes unless he threw upon the screen all the pictures from which the "cut outs" were expurgated. They asserted that the showing of isolated pictures was not fair to them. Several times during the hearing, which drew a big crowd, the proponents and opponents of censorship waxed hot.

Favor Censorship

Charles E. Carpenter, a Philadelphia manufacturer, and Mrs. Samuel Temple, Philadelphia, president of the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women, declared that State censorship of "movies" was necessary to guard the public, more particularly minors, against immoral and suggestive pictures.

Mr. Carpenter declared that film manufacturers and exhibitors ought to recognize that censorship was a protection instead of a menace to their business interests. He observed that the decline of roller skating rinks was traceable to the fact that the proprietors of rinks had stood out against State regulation.

Mrs. Temple said that the State censor law had not been thoroughly tried and that it was not the intention of the women's federation would oppose any and all attempts to repeal it.

F. Frank Horrington, Pittsburgh; J. S. Bottner, Philadelphia; R. W. Philadelphia; and W. S. Bush, New York, protested against the censor act which was introduced by Breilinger at the session of 1911, although it did not go into effect until June of last year.

Runaway June

By George Randolph Chester and Lillian Chester. Copyright 1915, by Serial Publication Corporation.

TENTH EPISODE. A Prisoner on the Yacht.

CHAPTER I.

NED WARNER, in front of the blazing windows of the New York cafe, stood as one in a daze, deaf to all the words of Bobbie and Iris Blethering, who feared, from the ashen pallor of his face, that his murderous frenzy might react upon himself. He saw again his lovely runaway bride being forced out of the cafe against her will by the man with the white mustache and that infernal scoundrel with the black Vandyke, Gilbert Blye! He saw himself prevented by the frightened Bobbie and Iris and the solicitous waiters from dashing among the glittering tables and grappling Blye by the throat and strangling him to death. He saw himself rushing to the ornate entrance through which they had taken his beautiful June and arriving in time only to see her whirl away into the night in Blye's luxurious limousine, the heavy man with the thick eyelids in front with the driver, the middle aged woman and the vicious brunette with concern and fright on their pale faces as the dome light of the car shone down upon them, and on the rear seat with June the two men who had carried her away by violence, the white mustached man laughing, and the dark, handsome face of Gilbert Blye bending over June with that suave smile on his lips.

Too late! Too late for anything but his stupor. The limousine had turned the corner. On that side of the cafe there was not a taxi to be seen. Bobbie's car stood in front, on the other street. White Iris endeavored to arouse the stupefied Ned, Bobbie ran around and brought his roadster. He drove up to the corner and turned down the street through which the limousine had disappeared, but where in all that wilderness of moving vehicles could the track of June be found? Nowhere! It was as if the earth had opened and swallowed her up.

It might as well, for June, in a swift motorboat with the gay party which had kidnaped her from the cafe, was then swiftly approaching a long, low yacht which loomed gracefully above them in the misty river.

June's struggles were useless in that heaving water, and her cries of protest were unheard in that lonely waste. Strong arms lifted her to her feet. A strong hand from above grasped hers, and she was pulled up to the deck. Below her she heard the laughter of the three men who had abducted her, and with their laughter blended the shrill, high voice of that vivacious brunette, Tommy Thomas. June's heart sent out a wild call to Ned. This had been the first time she had seen his face since the day of their wedding.

At the door of the sumptuously fitted crimson and gold salon on the yacht the tottering June was confronted by a stolid steward, with gray mutton chop whiskers, and a puckered looking stewardess, who wore, as if habitually, a half whimper.

"The dearie looks faint," said the stewardess.

"Well, bring the young lady a glass of wine, you," gruffly ordered the steward.

Mrs. Villard came in and dropped in a chair, while the vivacious Tommy danced over to the gold lacquered piano, its beautiful marine view painted by the famous Velaz. Blye and the white mustached Cunningham and the heavy Edwards followed, laughing, as Wilkins wheeled in from the pantry a portable buffet, its frosty topped bottles packed in glistening ice.

"Have a taste of this, dearie. It will soothe your nerves." The whirling stewardess held to June's lips a glass of sherry, but June drew away from it with repugnance and, rising, hurried away from the sumptuously fitted salon. She did not know where that passageway led except that it led away from that hateful company. The stewardess followed her, the glass of sherry still in her hand. "Right in here, dearie," and she opened the door of a magnificent stateroom. Its mahogany walls paneled with ivory tinted tapestry, its brass bed hung with rich lace.

June hesitated, but down the passageway came Orin Cunningham, his eyes twinkling and the laughter of wine upon his lips. June darted into the magnificent stateroom, hastily shut the door and locked it.

In the crimson and gold salon were the popping of corks, gay laughter, in which even Mrs. Villard joined, and then the loud strains of waltz dance music, pounded out by the nimble fingers of Tommy Thomas.

Blye sat quietly, with that suave smile upon his lips and stroking his black Vandyke with his long, lean, white fingers, upon one of which sparkled a diamond. He rose presently, and, tiptoeing down the gangway, stopped at June's door and listened. He could hear an occasional stifled sob as June sat amid the soft cushions of the couch. Before her, through a half open door, could be seen a glimpse of a snowy white bathroom, and in the adjoining little pale blue boudoir stood June's own luggage!

Ned! That brief sight of him had filled June's whole soul with longing. Poor little runaway bride!

There were the rattle of a donkey engine and the scraping of chains on the yacht Hilarity. The anchor was coming up, and there was an instant change in the easy rocking of the craft. She shuddered, and then there was the sound of seething water as the Hilarity gathered headway. June was on her feet in an instant. She ran to the porthole and gazed out at the barely moving lights along shore.

The portholes were too small to let her shoulders through. She ran to the door and opened it stealthily, then closed it and held the knob as Tommy Thomas and Orin Cunningham danced past in the salon.

The alert ear of Gilbert Blye caught the click of that latch, slight as it was, and his eyes glowed; he motioned significantly toward the corridor, and Edwards, reaching up, said something in the ear of Mrs. Villard. A slight frown crossed her brow, but she rose instantly and went down the gangway to the door of June's stateroom. She knocked, but there was no answer.

"June!" she called. "June, dear!"

No answer. Mrs. Villard listened. No sound. She went back slowly to the salon.

"You'll never make that child one of us," and she shook her head.

June sat on the couch in her stateroom with her hands locked upon her knees, staring into the white slice of brightness formed by the tiling of the bathroom, and while she pondered on what she should do Marie and Henri reached the city and stopped at a telegraph office. When they came out of that place a short, wide, thick man who had been waddling down the street, with a blunt stub of a cigar in one corner of his mouth and a look of habitual furtiveness in his little eyes, started abruptly at sight of Marie, and when the touring car started the short, wide man hung on behind, his cigar stub firmly clamped between his teeth.

The doorbell rang at the Moore home in Brynport. Stern John Moore, reading his paper beneath the portrait of June, looked up quickly, and there was a slight tremor at the corner of his paper. Aunt Debby's voice was heard: "Why, it's Mr. Ned and Miss Iris. Why, good ermin'. The folks is to home."

Stern John Moore listened with silent attention while Mrs. Moore, her hand upon her breast, stifled the emotions to which Iris Blethering gave full play as the "kidnaping" was described.

See Runaway June in motion pictures every Monday at the Victoria Theater. The pictures each week portray the episode published in the Telegraph the week previous.—Advertisement.

Runaway June will be shown in motion pictures every Monday at the Royal Theater, Third street above Cumberland. Be sure to see them.—Advertisement.

[To Be Continued.]

Men Pay Homage to Mother's Friend



"I am not surprised to observe the number of men who come into the store to purchase 'Mother's Friend,'" remarked a leading druggist.

The expectant mother if she hasn't heard of this splendid embrocation is probably not reading the papers to much extent. And if she does it is a happy thought to send hubby to the drug store. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally over the abdominal muscles.

It is a gentle, soothing lubricant, penetrates to the fine network of nerves beneath the skin and has a marked tendency to relieve the muscular strain to which these broad, flat abdominal muscles are subjected. The cords, tendons and ligaments are thus permitted to stretch without the corresponding surface strain so often involved during the period of expectation. And particularly to young mothers is this remedial application of inestimable value since in thus keeping the muscles firm but pliant it enables them to go through the ordeal without laceration of the epidermis often the case when this gentle attention is neglected.

"Mother's Friend" is highly recommended by a host of women. Write Bend Sinclair, 100 N. Lamar Street, Atlanta, Ga., and we will send you a valuable little book to expectant mothers.

EAT LESS MEAT IF BACK HURTS

Take a glass of Salts to flush kidneys if bladder bothers you

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.—Advertisement.

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April 1st Is Moving Day

HOW ABOUT THE GAS?

Don't put off having us turn on the gas until you are in your house. Hundreds of other people will move April 1st. There will be a rush of applications for gas.

Have us turn yours on in advance. Then you will have light, and fuel for cooking and other purposes as soon as you reach the new house.

Harrisburg Gas Company

14 South Second Street Bell—2028 Cum. Valley—752

Be Sure and Ask For Reading Abattoir Co's Easter Hams and Bacons

Our sugar-cured, hickory-smoked Hams and Bacon can be purchased at all the leading Grocers and Butchers in Harrisburg.

Every piece has the Red String and branded RACO.

Reading Abattoir Co. READING, PA.

A STAR OF HOPE

that will guide you "across life's troubled sea," as long as it will shine, is a good bank account. As long as you have something to fall back on in times of need it will relieve you of anxiety and distress, especially when it is in a sound institution like the

First National Bank

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