WEDNESDAY EVENING,

MOMEN APPRIL NTERES TS

Suicide the Worst Folly Man

Can Commit

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

10

HARRISBURG

hear it, and once as his eyes turned full in her direction and she thought he had certainly detected her hiding place

He passed on, however, and, running his light little boat ashore, stepped out

and went up to the hut, the only pos-sible place of concealment on the is-land. June had a swift debate with

herself. Should she leave her conceal-ment and, running her motor at its quietest speed, slip away down that other channel while Cunningham was

in the hut? That debate was settled in an instant, for up the other channel slipped the swift little speed boat car-yying Edwards and Gilbert Blye!

boat and crept from her concealment Thirst, inspired by the fever of her ex-

set down the cup when her quick ears detected a low, steady hum. She step ten cents.

she almost screamed.

Runaway June

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

WITH THE FASHIONABLE

YOKE EFFECT. A Graceful Skirt with Plaits at the Side

By MAY MANTON

8581 Semi-Circular Skirt with Yoke,

24 to 32 waist.

waist line. For the medium size will be needed

Bowman's sell May Manton Patterns

BAD CONDITION

E. Pinkham's Vegeta-

ble Compound.

Montpelier, Vt. - "We have great

tired and sleepy all the time, would have cold chills, and my

hands and feet would bloat. My stomach

bothered me, I had

pain in my side and a bad headache most

of the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-

table Compound has done me lots of good

and I now feel fine. I am regular, my stomach is better and my pains have all

An Honest Dependable Medicine

It must be admitted by every fair-minded, intelligent person, that a medi-

cine could not live and grow in popularity for nearly forty years, and to-day hold

a record for thousands upon thousands of actual cures, as has Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, without

laith in your remedies. I was very ir-

WOMAN IN

0.0

Thirst, inspired by the fever of her ex-citement, had driven her forth in search of drinkable water. There was a cask of water in the hut, brackish and stale, but it was water, and she drank of it from a rusty old tin cup which hung to it. She had just set down the cup when her quick ears detected a low, steady hum. She step

Here is one of the latest developments



HARRISBURG GAS CO. 14 South Second Street Bell-2028

PICTORIAL REVIEW

TAILORED DRESSES

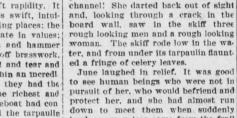
Among the APRIL Patterns, now on sale, you will find a wonderful selection of plain, simple dresses, good for serge, linen or cotton, also a large variety of EMPIRE STYLES.

justly famous all over the United States.

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loud, angry voices came from the frail little craft. There was a bitter quarrel. in which the woman took a shrill part, and as the boat landed the woman jumped out and stooped swiftly. The man with the scraggly mustache and the scattered tufts of beard on his face jumped ashore, cursing. The woman raised up swiftly and, with a shrick like a cat, jumped for the man with a long knife glittering in her hand. The knife flashed down, and the man stag-gered back. The gleaming blade was raised again, but before it could de-scend the huge, rawboned man, who

stomach is better and my pains have all left me. You can use my name if you like. I am proud of what your reme-dies have done for me." - Mrs. MARY GAUTHIER, 21 Ridge St., Montpelier, Vt. woman's arm. June saw no more. She ran wildly around the little hut, looking vainly for some place of concealment. A rusty stove, a rickety table, some rule bench es, two straw pallets-that was all. There was no other room, not even a cupboard. In the ceiling June's frantically roving eyes found a trapdoor. one of its boards loose. On the wood en wall beneath it was a series of cross sticks, and without hesitation June ran up this rude ladder, shoved the trapdoor aside and scrambled into

the attic.



bride, who was at that moment skirting the marshy shore and hunting a place, no matter how desolate, in which to hide. There

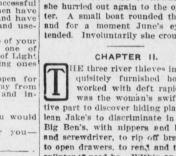
was an inlet among the . She ventured into it a short marshes. ter.

quisitely furnished houseboat worked with deft rapidity. It

The sun, now a golden ball in the eastern mist, looked down upon a harborage busy with the pursuers of the little runaway bride. Henri and Marie were swishing swiftly; Ned and Bobble and Iris were leaving the dock in Bobble's speedy little cruiser; Honoria Blye and the well known and just-ly famous private detective, Bill Wolf. were putting out into the river in the yawl, its stovepipe stack rolling black

smoke and cinders and hot sparks back over the already blackening pasningham had been slow and below

Letter List LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN the Post Office, at Harrisburg, Pac, for the week ending April 3, 1915: Ladies' List — Catherine Belloy, Mrs. Mary drown, Mrs. Robert Chap. Mrs. Garcher, Miss Edna Ganley, Gertrude Gaskim, Miss Adle Irwin, Maude Jack son, Mrs. Allie Kons, Mrs. Emma Pilekinger, Miss Edna Ganley, Gertrude Gaskim, Miss Adle Irwin, Maude Jack son, Mrs. Adle Irwin, Maude Jack son, Mrs. Adle Rown, Mrs. Robert Chap. Pirsons should invariably have their mail matter addressed to their street and number, thereby. Insuring prompt delivery by the carriers. Postimeters. Prank K C. SITES. Postimeters. IN THE TRENCHES. generals, that "an army moves on its stomach." Feed the stomach on good



the best which the houseboat had con tained; then they spread the tarpaulin leaves protruded in a fringe from un-der the edge of the tarpaulin; then the sengers and its loot, wormed its way clumsily from amid the barges, look-

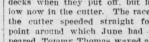
Eye Detective agency's steam

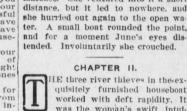
lean Jake's to discriminate in values and screwdriver, to rip off brasswork Brand (D. L.). Rev. Calder Brinser, Mr. Charster, W. H. Coleman, G. W. Cole-well, W. Cotton, W. J. Cowan, H. B. Davis, Lerov Downes, James Dwyer, Antonio Elrich, W. P. Erwin, William C. M. M. Antonio Fanosetti, G. Hockley, C. M. K. M. Manger, D. L., Er. Rev. Huzas, S. C. Hages, D. L., Er. Rev. Huzas, S. C. Hages, D. L., Er. Rev. Huzas, S. C. Hages, D. L., Er. Rev. Huzas, S. C. Mages, D. L., Er. Rev. Huzas, S. C. M. Bart, George W. Meck, D. B. Miller, William Millett (2), Hon, L. S. Newton, Samuel L. Ocker, Jack Polk, William Reese, George Roast, C. M. Rockey, Congress Rollen, William Romie, Jack Salaman, George Schelhaus, Mahlon Sharber, H. A. Shenk, D. W. Smith, Joseph Smith, Hum, K. W. Spreese, F. Sumins, Humerman, Maurice Yusem, John D. Zimmerman, Maurice Yusem, John D. splinter if need be. Within an incredi bly short space of time they had the skiff piled high with the richest and

over their plunder and disposed their bunches of celery so that the green heavily laden skiff, with its four pas-

ing like an innocent farmer boat.

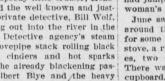
decks when they put off, but he fol-low now in the cutter. The racer and the cutter speeded straight for the





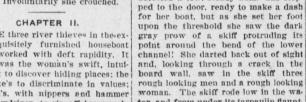
was the woman's swift, intui-tive part to discover hiding places: the Big Ben's, with nippers and hammer to open drawers, to ren,1 and tear and

had jumped from the boat, caught the



sengers; Gilbert Blye and the heavy lidded Edwards were just leaving the Hilarity in the keen little racer; Cun-

point around which June had disappeared. Tommy Thomas waved a scarf



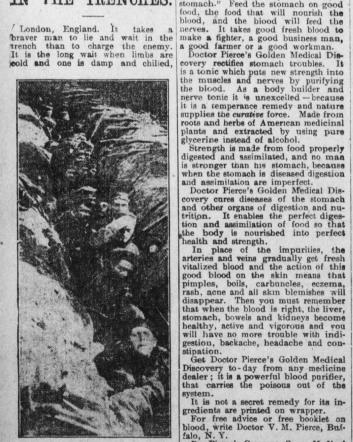
Negro Falls 2 Stories

on His Skull; Breaks

Lebanon, Pa., April 7.—Isaac Reed, a colored hod carrier, fell from the second floor of a new home being crected in Strawberry avenue, and landed in the cellar with such force that his head broke the cellar steps, but the man was unhurt, and after rubbing the bruised parts and snorting a bit from the pain, he resumed his labors. Reed is 42 years of age.

Letter List

One of Cellar Steps



stomach." Feed the stomach on good food, the food that will nourish the blood, and the blood will feed the

rash, ache and all skin blemisnes will disappear. Then you must remember that when the blood is right, the liver, stomach, bowels and kidneys become healthy, active and vigorous and you will have no more trouble with indi-gestion, backache, headache and con-tingtion.

tipation. Get Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to-day from any medicine dealer; it is a powerful blood purifier, that carries the poisous out of the

It is not a secret remedy for its in-gredients are printed on wrapper. For free advice or free booklet on blood, write Doctor V. M. Pierce, Buf-felo. N blood, falo, 1 lo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical

appright by Underwood & Underwood, N.Y. at calls on the nerves and heroism the fighter... "It tightens your est and you hold your breath." Napoleon understood, as do modern

after them and shouted absurd instructions to them, but Mrs. Villard stood quietly by the rail, her eyes fixed somberly on that distant point. Slowly June raised from her crouch-ing position. The cling of the small boat which she had sighted seemed to hook nose were loaded with all they be fainter rather than more distinct. It was fading into the distance when she looked, and from its red stern she knew that it was not one of the Hilar the brass stopcock of a washbasin ity's boats. Once more she breathed a sigh of relief, but even as she did so she heard a familiar sound-the siren. whistle of the Hilarity's cutter! And

it was near! Frantically now she scanned the There was another inlet just shore. abead of her, and in desperation she steered into it. It was a narrow but distinct channel, winding about amid

a tangle of shrubbery and marsh grass and stunted trees, with here and there a larger tree rising from a mound of solid earth. There were high banks presently and then a tiny island, in the center of which was a decrepit hut June was about to step ashore when she heard the low purring of a motor The cutter! From the sudden shut-in-ness of the sound it had entered the inlet. In terror June jumped back into the boat. The hut seemed deserted. There was no smoke rising from the

chimney and no one to protect her if she were found there alone. She was away in a flash, circling the island. From the other side she saw that the channel led away into the marshes, probably to another inlet, and she had started to dart down this lonely water-

way when suddenly she spied a rope trailing out into the water from under some bushes matted with marsh weeds. The whir of the motor was rapidly ad-vancing. She could scarcely hope to

by her peril, she steered with swift de-cision toward the overhanging bushes. They parted as her prow ran into

rel, whatever it had been about, had evidently been settled, for the woman was laughing, and so was the big, raw-boned man. June peered down through could carry. The big man with the scar on his chin dropped his heavy

rolled out of one of them. The woman carried silks and fine lineus in her carried sliks and the lean little fellow was loaded with sliverware. As they de-posited their burdens on the floor the other man came in and sat heavily on

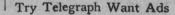
' The glory of life is to love, not to be loved; to give, not to get; to serve, not to be served,-Hugh Black.

possessing great virtue and actual worth. Such medicines must be looked upon and termed both standard and dependable by every thinking person. If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E.Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for ad-

vice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

For Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises

Posited their burdens on the floor the other man came in and sat heavily on a bench.
"Well, Babe, you sliced me, all right," he grinned, and, throwing off his contained bis left shoulder. There was an interest of the loosened his shirt at the neck and it was been during profusely.
June clapped her hand over her mouth to prevent a hysterical outcry, while her senses swam. She was seen in date at aughing reply, while her senses swam. She was seen ed existed.
The woman made a laughing reply, and it the the people exhibited different entricles of peweiry, clothing, etc., they started cooking a meat.
See Rumaway June in motion prevent a bister to vice and noises, cut out this formula and hand it to them and you for theater. The pictures each week portary does a solidity and be seven or tray the episode published in the Teles and the week previous.—Advertisement.
Ito Be Continued Friday]
The glory of life is to love, not to set; to be loved; to give, not to set; to set; to be loved; to give, not to set; to set; to be loved; to give, not to set; to set; to be loved; to give, not to set; to set; to be loved; to give, not to set; to set; to be loved; to give, not to set; to set; to be loved; to give, not to set; to set; to be loved; to give, not to set; to set; to set; to be loved; to give, not to set; to set; to set; to be loved; to give, not to set; to be loved; to give



ove illustrations. You will be delighted. The FASHION BOOK for SPRING Costs only 10 cents when purchased with one 15 cent Pattern. APRIL STYLES now on sale. Dives Pomeroy @ Stewart **High School Programs** ---FOR----1915

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