

Flush Your Blood
Get it Cleaned
Remarkable Remedy That
Works All Through
Your Body.



When you put a tablespoonful of S. S. S. into your blood. In less than five minutes it has become a wave of restorative influence wherever the blood has circulated. Does this read like magic? But it is absolutely true. Those powerful digestive juices in the stomach can not change the medicinal effect of S. S. S. The liver can not burn it. The lungs, skin and kidneys excrete it. After S. S. S. has set in motion millions of cells and nerves to throw off the countless germs that have infested every part of the body. And as S. S. S. continues to battle those troublesome pests that gather in the form of pimples, boils, eczema, acne, catarrh, rheumatism and other so-called blood disorders, it causes into action a myriad of strange but well-understood corpuscles called leucocytes that actually devour or change or reconstitute germs as they are readily and quickly cast out of the body. It is probably the best appreciated blood medicine known. You will find S. S. S. on sale in nearly every drug store in the U. S. Get a bottle today. And if your case is peculiar, write to the Medical Department, The Swift Specific Co., 105 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. It is conducted by a noted physician.

**BREAK A CHILD'S
COLD BY GIVING
SYRUP OF FIGS**

Cleanses the little liver and
bowels and they get well
quick.

When your child suffers from a cold don't wait; give the little stomach, liver and bowels a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When croup, peevish, restless, makes doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally; if breath is bad, stomach sour, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the clogged-up, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

If your child coughs, snuffles and has caught cold or is feverish or has a sore throat give a dose of "California Syrup of Figs," to evacuate the bowels no difference what other treatment is given.

Sick children to be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure. They also know a little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeiters sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company."—Advertisement.

**WALK ON WALL READY
TO MACLAY BY MAY 1**

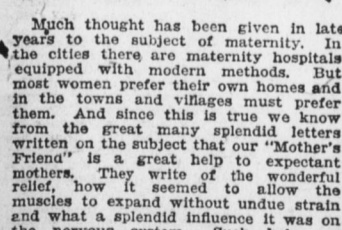
[Continued from First Page.]

work on the "front steps of Harrisburg." To date one-half of the walk from Calder to Reilly street has been put down while beyond that point alternate blocks have been laid for some distance. As soon as the section north of "Hardscrabble" is finished, gangs will be put to work putting down the sidewalk south of "Hardscrabble" to Market street.

Continue Steps at Market Street If the proposed plan for continuing the line of steps all the way through from Walnut to Market street—thus eliminating the coal wharf at Market street—as suggested by Commissioner W. H. Lynch is approved and authorized by Council, that section of the improvement will be finished last.

Work on Harrisburg's other big improvement, the Paxton creek job, will likely be resumed next Monday. The Board of Public Works held a meeting yesterday afternoon and fixed the time. Incidentally at Board received a report from its consulting engineer, James H. Furbes on the results of his Spring inspection of the various improvements. Mr. Furbes approves of the plan to continue the steps through at Market street.

**Baby of Future
is Considered**



Much thought has been given in late years to the subject of maternity. In the cities there are maternity hospitals equipped with modern methods. But most women prefer their own homes and in the towns and villages most prefer them. And since this is true, we know from the great many splendid letters written on the subject that our "Mother's Friend" is a great help to expectant mothers. They write of the wonderful relief, how it seemed to allow the muscles to expand without undue strain and what a splendid influence it was on the nervous system. Such helps as "Mother's Friend" and the broader knowledge of them should have a helpful influence upon babies of the future. Science says that an infant derives its sense and builds its character from cutaneous impressions. And a tranquil mother certainly will transmit a more healthful influence than if she is extremely nervous from indigestion. This is what a host of women believe who use "Mother's Friend."

These points are more thoroughly explained in a baby book, "Mother's Friend," which is sold in drug stores. Write for book, Bradford-Regulator Co., 411 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

Runaway June

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

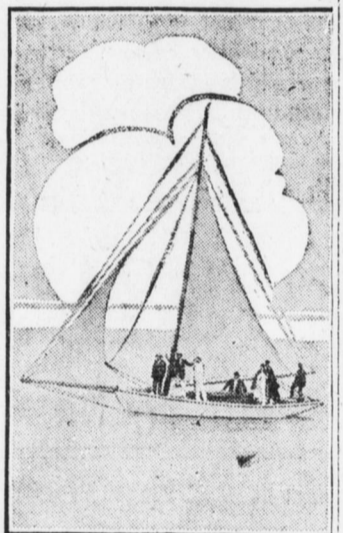
The men were at the table an incredibly short time. They gulped their food, and then, tired and sleepy, they lay down on straw pallets for a few minutes of honest rest, while the cold and starved little runaway bride in the attic looked down with ravenous eyes on what they had left. The odor of the hot coffee made her feel faint. Only terror kept her on the alert.

The important thing to June in her predicament was to devise some mode of escape, but the opportunity to do so was terrifyingly remote.

CHAPTER III.

THE woman below was acting strangely as she cleared away the remains of the breakfast and washed the dishes. From time to time she passed near her husband, bending over slightly, and finally she stopped beside him and listened to his breathing, but she shook her head and went away. Big Ben was quite plainly fast asleep, sprawled in complete relaxation, while lean Jake was snoring with great energy. The woman stooped and touched her husband's shoulder. He moved slightly and she went back to her dishes. The next time she came he did not even twitch at the touch, and with deft fingers she reached into his vest pocket and extracted a little chamois bag.

So that was how one woman solved her money problem, and her burning eyes told with what bitterness she had resorted to this bold step. Of more value than her husband, even in his low profession, she was still his superior in the rights of possession.



Down the Channel Sped the Little Cutter.

What she had was a gift from him and, as June had heard him put it himself, he gave her what was good for her.

The woman! She was coming up the ladder! The fugitive hidden in the attic was stunned by this unexpected attack.

Nearer and nearer came the woman's head, and nearer and nearer to the edge of the trapdoor extended June's strong young hands!

"Babe!" Flub stirred uneasily.

The woman was down the ladder like a cat.

"No answer. The man was still sound asleep. The woman stood over him for awhile to make sure of this and started for the ladder again. Halfway across the room she hesitated, turned, walked swiftly to the end of the hut and hid the little chamois bag beneath a loose stone behind the stove.

She was putting away the last of the dishes when suddenly she stopped, turned, and a slow smile spread upon her lips. Her eyes burned with a somber fire. She went over to Big Ben and deftly secured a long, slender cigarette holder. She crossed swiftly to her husband and inserted the holder in his top vest pocket, so that its shining tip protruded. The water cask above Big Ben's head. A dash of gleam in her eye the woman went over, filled the rusty tin cup and deliberately poured a fourth of its contents over Big Ben's face.

"Excuse me," she laughed as he jumped up and with the same motion jerked a revolver from his pocket.

He grinned at her sheepishly as he saw the sparkle of mischief in her eye, and he wiped his face with his sleeve. "You done it o' purpose," he speculated, chuckling.

"Think so?" she blimped.

Big Ben's eyes brightened. "I believe you're after that shawl." "Flub'd sell it." And she glanced across at the sleeping man with vindictive hatred.

"Take it," urged Big Ben, "and if Flub sells it tell me." He picked up the shawl and clumsily threw it around the woman's shoulders. She looked down at the shawl and toyed with its long, delicate fringe. She took it off slowly and gave it back to the man.

"Nothing doing," she sadly decided; then she slowly turned and looked at her husband and walked away. There was a softening in Big Ben's eyes as she walked away, and then he, too, glanced at the sleeping Flub. He stroiled to the door and came back. Suddenly he stopped. The gleam of something yellow had caught his gaze. He walked close and bent low. He pulled the cigarette holder out far enough to identify it and pushed it back; then he gave the sleeper a kick.

"Get up, you thief!" he roared.

Flub sprang up, dazed.

"What's that?"

"I said get up, you thief!" roared Big Ben as lean Jake abruptly stopped snoring and jumped up. He was halfway to the ladder before he realized that this was not a raid, and June, dividing his intention, rose swiftly and

put her hands on the loose clappboards of the roof. Ben jerked the cigarette holder from Flub's pocket. "You stole it!"

Flub seemed dazed by the accusation, but suddenly he let out a yell. Mechanically he had reached in his vest pocket, as was his habit when the chamois bag was there, and had discovered his loss.

"My diamond!" he yelled. "It's gone!" And his face turned white as he looked around the tense group. Slowly comprehension came to him. "You framed me!" he suddenly shouted, pointing a trembling finger at Big Ben.

"You copped my diamond; then you planted this cigarette holder so you could!"

"You're a liar!" bellowed Big Ben and sprang for his accuser.

A knife gleamed in Flub's hand, and he slashed savagely at his onrushing opponent. With a roar of rage Big Ben caught the descending wrist, wrested the weapon from it and plunged it to the hilt in Flub's breast.

There was a piercing shriek from the attic and a tearing of boards. The woman, quick of mind as she was of body, was the first to comprehend what that might mean. She sprang to the ladder, but as she went she cast a backward glance at the lifeless man on the floor. There was no shudder in her, only cold triumph.

"It's a girl! She's on the roof!" cried the woman as she gained the attic.

Lean Jake was the first out of the door, and Big Ben just after him. They rounded the corner of the hut just in time to see June jump from the roof and dart for her boat. It was the woman who caught her.

"Let me go!" implored June. "I won't tell!"

Those last three words would seal her fate in the mind of any murderous thief. Big Ben had caught her roughly by the arm, and now he looked inquiringly at the others.

"Drown her," advised Lean Jake, who was more full of fear than a thief should be. "She knows too much."

All three of them looked at the water. It spread far into the marshes, and it held its secrets well and long. Without a work Big Ben swung June up in his arms and started with her to the water's edge, while she uttered shriek upon shriek.

A shot and then another answered June's piercing shrieks, and down the channel from the inlet swiftly sped the little cutter, with Orin Cunningham at the wheel, revolver in hand.

"Hands up!" yelled a strong voice, and another shot startled the air of the marshes. Gilbert Bye! He stood up in his racer, and over the wheel bent heavy Edwards, his eyes narrowed and his thick lips firmly set.

Big Ben had dropped June at the first shot and had reached for his revolver. Lean Jake had dropped flat on the ground behind a bowlder, but before Big Ben could return the fire of the oncoming boats from the Hilarity he was confused by a shot from another quarter, and through the reeds of the marsh there pushed a narrow steel gray motorboat, in which stood a tall man with a soft hat and a loosely knotted cravat.

A stranger! And he was nearer to the helpless June than her pursuers from the Hilarity! She ran toward him like a deer, and as his driver drew close inshore June sprang into the boat.

"Hurry!" she cried. "Please hurry!"

The man, evidently an artist, from the canvases and folding easel in his boat, followed her terrified gaze as she glanced back, her terror divided between the murderers on the island and the men in the boats. The artist lowered June to a seat beside him, and, with a word to the driver, they darted away toward the channel. A shot whizzed over their heads as they started, and shot after shot resounded from the upper channel.

The man with the white mustache paid no attention to Big Ben as he steered his swift little cutter around the island and struck into the lower channel after the artist and the beautiful young girl who had escaped from the attic. Nor did the man with the black Vandyké waste any time upon the astonished thieves as his boat, too, whizzed around the curve. Lean Jake raised up from behind his bowlder as the boat shot by, and the three—Babe, Big Ben and Jake—looked at each other in bewilderment. Another boat came swishing down past the island. It was driven by a blazing eyed little chauffeur with a tiny moustache, and he was shouting at the top of his voice. Behind him sat stiffly a woman with high cheek bones and a wildness of gums, and she, too, was shouting: "Voilà! Voilà! Voilà!"

Another boat! In it were two men and a woman, the driver a plump faced little man with deep concern upon his brow, the woman hysterical and the other man with his teeth and fists clinched.

For ten minutes Babe and Big Ben and Lean Jake stood there in dumb stupefaction, waiting for another boat.

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 Monday.)

SAILINGS ORDERED POSTPONED

London, April 9, 4.31 A. M.—Italian steamers in American ports have been ordered to postpone all sailings until April 20, according to a Rome dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company.

**CITY SAVES \$1,100 ON
13TH WARD FIREHOUSE**

Taylor Receives Proposals For Construction For Sum Well Within Appropriation

By re-advertising for bids for the construction of the new Royal fire house in the Thirteenth ward, Commissioner M. Harvey Taylor, superintendent of parks and public property, not only will be able to recommend the award of a contract at a substantial saving to the city within the sum appropriated for the purpose, but he incidentally saved the city something like \$1,100.

Several weeks ago Mr. Taylor asked for bids but the lowest sum was considerably beyond the \$7,500 that had been provided for the purpose, without including the architect's fees. The commissioner, accordingly, asked for bids again and to-day nine proposals were opened. The lowest aggregate bid received to-day was \$7,096, so that the architect's fee can be paid from the appropriation.

Several new bidders submitted proposals for construction work only. W. H. Baker was low on heating for \$472; the other bidders being F. W. Weaver, \$550; Harrisburg Light and Power Company, \$635; E. Mather and Co., \$599.88; I. R. Lyne was low on plumbing for \$475; the others being W. H. Baker, \$485; and the E. Mather Company bid \$494.21.

The bids for construction included the following: Barnhart, \$5,960. Other bids included Augustus Wildman, \$6,750; Stapf and Benfer, \$6,775; M. L. Grossman, \$6,196.80; G. E. Sheaffer, \$6,297; W. L. Shue, \$6,781.45; W. D. Marley, \$6,297; W. H. Weaver, \$6,525; and Adam Stuckey and Son, \$6,550.

**"VOTES FOR WOMEN"
VEILS ARE REJECTED**

[Continued from First Page.]

sentiment in favor of Woman Suffrage through the press.

The afternoon session was devoted to a general discussion by county chairmen on the vote of Pennsylvania for and against woman suffrage. The leaders of the movement are confident of success in November.

Confident of Success
This evening the two hundred delegates at the conference will attend a motion picture of "You, Girl and Mine," a suffrage drama, at the Regent Theater. Pictures will also be shown of the casting of the Liberty Bell in Troy, New York.

The bell will be taken on a long tour throughout the State beginning May 15, in Towanda, Bradford county. It will be shown westward through the northern counties, thence down to Clarifield, Adams county, reaching Pittsburgh on the Fourth of July, when a big celebration will be held.

Will Reach Here in Fall
The bell brought east by the Pennsylvania Railroad, October 30, when another big celebration will probably be held.

Mrs. Frank M. Roessing and Miss Hannah Patterson were the principal speakers at the morning session. Miss Maud Younger spoke at the afternoon meeting to-day on "Special Work on Election Day," telling of experiences in the West when woman suffrage was decided at the polls. The conference will close to-night.

**Says Feminism in U. S.
Has Created Third Sex**

Boston, April 9.—That the feminist movement in America and the higher education of women are a menace and that feminism makes a third sex are the convictions of M. Robert Hughes, Le Bon editor of L'Esprit, in Paris, who is visiting Boston with his American wife.

These are some of the things he told a gathering of society people to-night at the Waldorf-Astoria, Bayard Thayer, No. 84 Beacon street.

"In France we recognize but one vocation for a woman—marriage," Women prefer being loved to being worshipped.

"The business woman is also a member of the third sex. She demands an equality with the men and the privileges chivalrous men have bestowed upon women as well."

**Germany Agrees to Pay
For Loss of American
Vessel and Her Cargo**

Washington, D. C., April 9.—Secretary Bryan had before him to-day the reply of the German government to the recent American note regarding the destruction of the American ship Williams by the German auxiliary cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich, in which Germany announced her intention of compensating the owners of the Frye. The United States government had claimed an indemnity of \$228,069.54.

The reply had been transmitted by Ambassador Gerard, at Berlin, in which the German government declares that the sinking of the Frye was justified under international law and announced that the value of the ship and cargo as well under the treaties of 1870 and 1828. Germany declares, however, that the case will have to be taken before a prize court to establish facts regarding ownership of ship and cargo.

Germany's contention is that the Frye's cargo of wheat was contraband because it was consigned "for order" to Queenstown, declared to be a British fortified port.

**HARRISBURG GIRL IS
HURT IN AUTO WRECK**

Miss Lucretia Erisman, daughter of Charles Erisman, North Fourth street, narrowly escaped serious injury in an auto accident near Columbia yesterday.

Miss Erisman with A. M. Rogers and family and Miss Florence Pickel, of Intercourse, Lebanon county, were enroute home from Ronks, when the automobile skidded and toppled over. The passengers were held fast for a time under the auto, and escaped with slight bruises.

DRAMATIC DUET IN MIDAIR

Furnes, Belgium, via Paris, April 9, 5.45 A. M.—A dramatic duet in the air in which a German aircraft was brought down by Roland G. Garros, a famous French aviator, inside the allied lines, was described last night by Major Raoul Pontus, son of the former Belgian minister of war, who witnessed the combat. The German at first succeeded in rising above Garros' machine, but the latter, by a clever twist, escaped and then flew atop the German.

**NEWS OF THE
RAILROADS**

COURTESY FIRST;
NEW MOVEMENT

P. R. R. Employees to Be Taught How to Treat Patrons Kindly; Plan Schools Along Line

"Courtesy First," is the latest slogan for Pennsylvania Railroad employees. It is a new department of the "Safety First" movement. Courtesy treatment of all patrons and employees will be urged. In order to get this new branch working, a series of meetings will be held along the main line.

The first courtesy school will open at Broad street station, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, April 13, and will continue two days. All employees on the Terminal division from the office boy up has been requested to attend this school. Just what methods will be used in teaching courtesy is not known, but a program has been outlined and these schools promise much interest.

The School for Harrisburg
The school session will be held at Lancaster, Harrisburg, Lewistown, Altoona, Greensburg, Pittsburg and other points, according to the present arrangements. The session at Harrisburg will be held at the P. R. R. Y. M. C. A.

In explanation, it is said, the Pennsylvania Railroad company is making this "courtesy" move, "believing that the kind of treatment passengers and shippers receive in the ordinary day-to-day affairs, from those on the railroad with whom they come in contact, largely determines the character of the friends made for the railroad." Those who have been requested to attend these meetings include, assistant station masters, clerks in ticket offices, conductors, examiners, usher, elevator attendants, checkmen, station patrolmen, telephone operators, cab starters, package, parcel and ladies' room attendants, station porters and clerks and others in freight agents' offices.

**Retrenchment Orders
Hit Attoona Employees**

Special to The Telegraph
Attoona, Pa., April 9.—Orders were issued yesterday, putting the Pennsylvania Railroad machine shops on 40 hours a week. They had been operating 46 and 55 hours, although there was no enough work to keep the men busy all the time. Locomotives are repaired in the machine shops. Over 4,000 men will be affected. They will be employed four ten-hour days, with Fridays and Saturdays off. The number of locomotive firemen were also suspended and extra engineers reduced to regular firemen. Nine yardmen were furloughed.

Since February the Pennsy has suspended nearly 150 brakemen and firemen residing in this city. Nothing was learned relative to further retrenchment among yard employees, but it is believed that the Pennsy cannot further decrease its force of yard employees without seriously hampering its classification yard.

[Local shops have been on short hours for sometime. Officials could not say positively as to any further retrenchment.]

**March Coal Business
Shows Further Decrease**

Anthracite coal shipments in March were 4,985,298 tons, 179,305 tons less than in March, 1914. With the exception of 1913, the tonnage was the smallest for that month in several years. The Philadelphia and Reading Railway Company was the largest shipper, the first time for many months in which its tonnage exceeded that of the Lehigh Valley Railroad. The Philadelphia and Reading and the Delaware and Hudson were the only roads to show increases in tonnage.

Shipments for the first three months of the year have been 13,995,040 tons, a decrease of 466,846 tons compared with the same period last year. The Lehigh Valley was the largest shipper, and this road with the Delaware and Hudson, was the only company to show an increased tonnage over last year. The Central Railroad of New Jersey shows a loss of 357,976 tons.

MORE LOCOMOTIVE ORDERS

Orders have been received by the Baldwin Locomotive Works for the following locomotives: Five mikado type for Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad; two four-wheeled switchers for the Standard Oil Company; and one six-wheeled switcher for Chestnut Ridge Railroad, one consolidation type for Mount Hope Mineral Railroad, and two eight-coupled switchers for Lehigh and New England Railroad.

RAILROAD NOTES

Charles J. Jones, clerk in the office at No. 1 enginehouse, has been promoted to a position with the airbrake force.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has assigned twenty-five members for the new chamber of commerce body of that city.

Professors and students are advertising for 10,000 laborers.

Air brake tests were given in the local Pennsylvania railroad yards at DE yesterday.

Beginning to-day a new fast freight will run over the Philadelphia division between Harrisburg and Philadelphia. The train will leave Harrisburg at 5 a. m., arriving at Philadelphia at 2 a. m.

Standing of the Crews

HARRISBURG SIDE
Philadelphia Division—115 crew to go first after 3.30 p. m.: 132, 124, 125, 119, 123, 116, 117, 109, 115, 127, 105, 126, 117.

Engineers for 108, 117, 132.
Firemen for 108, 109, 115, 120, 127.
Conductors for 102, 104, 115, 118, 124, 127, 128.

Flagmen for 108, 115.
Brakemen for 102-2, 105, 115, 116, 118.
Engineers up: McCauley, Hindman, Davis, Manley, Katz, Bissinger, Feltner, Newcomer, Speas, Young, Tennant.
Firemen up: Wagner, Robinson, Wenger, Antzberg, Gorman, Mumma, Brown, Allen, Ferguson.

Middle Division—13 crew to go first after 3 p. m.: 24, 21, 216.
Firemen up: Simonton, Smith, Kugler, Hansen, Gorman, Mumma, Hertzler, Free, Knisley.
Firemen up: Arnold, Fritz, Liebau.

"United Hats"

ALL STYLES \$1.50 \$5.00 STYLES
ONE PRICE \$1.50 \$3.00 VALUES

The Hat For Every Man

STYLE and value
Bring out in every
line of our famous
\$1.50 "United" hats—
they stand alone in the
field dominating every
other hat under twice
our price.

Wear a "United"
This Spring

Our direct factory to
you price and clever
Spring styles make it
imperative that you
wear a "United" and
save the difference—
fully \$1.50. Drop in our
store to-day and make
us prove our words.

Factory to You—Stores in Principal Cities
United Hat Stores, Inc.

Third and Market Sts., Harrisburg, Pa.
MAIL ORDERS PREPAID SEND YOUR SIZE



**Believe Boys Procured
\$200 From Hill Homes**

Thieves entered two houses on the Hill last night and got away with silverware, jewelry and other articles, valued at \$200. At the home of Fred E. Rowe, 806 North Seventeenth street and that of Henry L. Griffin, No. 809, drawers, desk and bedrooms were found ransacked. Both families were out. Detectives White and Murnane believe small boys pulled off both jobs.

FRENCH DEVELOP OFFENSIVE
By Associated Press
London, April 9, 11.55 A. M.—The French movement between the Meuse and the Lorraine frontier is developing a distinct offensive, with General Joffre pushing his advance, while the Germans are making fierce counterattacks. This is the substance of the latest dispatches reaching London from the continent.

**MAKES YOUR STUFFED,
CATARRHAL HEAD
CLEAR AS A BELL**

When you wake in the morning plagued with the tortures of head colds and catarrh, head, nose and throat stopped up, air passages clogged with obnoxious catarrhal discharges that have collected during the night and you can hardly breathe—just put a little Hyomei Pouch Inhaler in your nose. The pleasant healing oil of Hyomei between your lips. Hold it there while Joffre pushes his advance, while the Germans are making fierce counterattacks. This is the substance of the latest dispatches reaching London from the continent.

THE READING
Harrisburg Division crew first to go after 6 a. m.: 24, 10, 23, 19, 14, 17, 16, 205.
East-bound—56 crew first to go after 7:30 a. m.: 60, 61, 63, 53, 58, 68, 52, 62.
Firemen for 17, 24.
Conductors for 62, 17.
Brakemen for 16.
Firemen for 62, 17, 36, 39.
Brakemen for 14, 25, 26.
Conductors up: Stauffer, Dervees, Pennell.
Firemen up: Snyder, Ford, Camp.
Brakemen up: Rice, Myers, Shuller, Deets, Boyd, Long, Summy, Werts, Vandling, Samuel.

Middle Division—118 crew to go after 2.30 p. m.: 115, 107, 238, 222, 462, 109, 105, 118.
Fireman for 115.
Conductor for 107.
Engineers for 108, 1320.
Brakeman for 118.

**Planting Elms Along
Western Curb of Front
St**