THURSDAY EVENING,

JUNE 17, 1915.

Kaufman's'

BARGA

# ZOMEN THEIR INTERESTS

## Love and Spring Bonnets

For Rich and Poor

The rich cannot know the joys of

the toiler unless they are willing

to abstain from indigestible, non-

nutritious foods that prevent clear

thinking and quick acting. The

richest man in the world cannot buy a food more nutritious than

Shredded Wheat

It contains more real body-building nu-

triment than meat or eggs, is more easily

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or brain. The ideal Summer diet for health and strength. Give your stomach

a pleasant surprise after the heavy foods

of Winter. Eat it for breakfast with milk

or cream. Eat it for supper with ripo

The Shredded Wheat Company, Niagara, Falls, N.Y.

berries or other fresh fruits.

#### By DOROTHY DIX

you know why there is always

Stenographer. "Well," said the Bookkeeper. "I'm going to tell you, and in so doing I'm going to reveal one of the deep, dark secrets of the masculine heart. The reason men rush into matrimony in the Spring is because of the Spring millinery." "Those little pfll box turbans perched on your right eyelash are the nifty goods, alright, and make a girl look."—began the Stenographer. "Make a girl look. Your grand-mother's cat." interrupted the Book-keeper. "It isn't the way the girl look-his desire for the hat itself that lures his desire for the hat itself that lures a man into matrimony. He wants to buy dinky little pink and blue things with what-you-may-call-ems on then, and as he gean't wear them himself, he has to get a wife to do if for him. "Not many men will admit it, but believe me, kiddo, when women wank and as he can't wear them himself, he has to get a wife to do if for him. "Not many men will admit it, but believe me, kiddo, when women wank the set wide, when women wank believe me, kiddo, when women wank Breasden the set on the set of the set o

along the street and see in the shop windows all the hats that bloom in the Spring for women, and think that we've got to go and buy us a lid that looks like the understudy of a section of stovepipe, or a hard china dinner plate, or a fuzzy drowned cat, we would burst into tears if we weren't ashamed to. We've got pink and blue ribboned souls, and we yearn for giddy , T, , flv - VApliz 2 s Whybon. wtshsmraiments and hats garnished withthingumbobs just as much as womendo.By DOROTHY DIX "Do you know why there is always such a bunch of weddings just after Easter?" inquired the Bookkeeper. "In the Spring a young man's fancy ightly turns to thoughts of love." quoted the Stenographer. "Uh, yes," replied the Bookkeeper. "Well, to speak perfectly frankly," confessed the Stenographer. "Tve al-ways had a hunch that perhaps the men got so worn out by the long, hard their vacations and are full of per-are in the Fail, when they've just had their vacations and are full of per-and ginger, and go." "Right-o," snilled the Bookkeeper, "but all of that doesn't explain fully why a man who is bridal shy and who baiks and kicks at the very thought of baing led to the altar the balance of baing led to the altar the balance of hs enck in the halter in the Spring.". "Speak, O Prophet," implored the Stenographer. "Well," said the Bookkeeper, "Tm going to reveal one of the deep, dark secrets of the masculine heart. The

perately, pleadingly.

Dr. Holland, Fearing His Love for the Bride, Decides to Leave.

almost

Without a word he turned upon ft. his heel and strode toward the house. With lips parted, Selma stared before her. Her fingers were clenched so tightly the pink nails had scarified the fiesh. Her lips moved desperately in denials she knew her soul was battering to bits speedily as her tongue could utter them. She knew now that the great Debtor had come to

her with his demand for payment in full. And she knew that evasion of

the debt was-The rustle of a petticoat caused her to look up in quick anger. Mrs. Pressley stood before her, an accus-

The rustle of a petiticat caused her to look up in quick anger. Mrs. Pressley stood before her, an accus-ing, righteous expression on her face that told the young wife instantly the scene that had just transpired was no secret to the companion. In a fit of anger, Selma dismissed her from her service and she went stralght to the husband, with her story. Dwight looked up from the note Mrs. Pressley had just thrust into his hands, a little puzzled. He had not known before that the suicide broker had notified Selma of the embezzle-ment of her fortune. Still, what of it now? And why was the usually good-natured lady in such a towering rage? "But, my dear Mrs. Pressley, why do you give this to me?" he queried. "It merely states what you and I and all the world know — that Mrs. Dwight's fortune was embezzled. Oh, I see," he cried, a great glow on un-derstanding coming upon him, "the note reached your hands and you kept it from Selma, fearing the shock—" "The note, Mr. Dwight, came before you asked Mrs. Dwight, came before you asked Mrs. Dwight to marry you." the companion interrupted sharply. "You had written a trife earlier that you intended propoung that evening. Miss Ashton told me that she intended refusing you. Then came this word from Leed—and she married you." Dwight smiled incredulously, though grim lines had formed about the cor-ners of his mouth. "You—had — better — go—immed-litely—" He clipped off the words like steel particles. Mrs. Pressley turned in her hurried retrate but there was something in those eyes that checked her. For a long time the millionaire stood there, his arm rigidy out-stretched as though he would drive from the room the evil thoughts the departing woman had left behind. Then he laughed, laugher with an at-tempt at lightness. The crumpled ball of paper fell to the foor from his hand.







ball of paper fell to the foor from his hand. Slowly, slowly he reached down and picked it up, tucking it in his pocket carefully. Then he sank back in the big chair, thinking, thinking. Dr. Holland came into the house and passed hurriedly to his apart-ments, then, later, Selma entered the house. For just a second a sharp twinge of jealousy shot through him as he told himself they had entered by the same door, they had entered by the same door, they had been in the gardens at the same time. And again he laughed at himself. Yet the poison was there, infiltrat-ing the very soul of him. He caught himself constantly on guard, glancing at his wife and the doctor from un-der the shade of his brows, furtive, suspicious looks he could not forego even though he knew they demeaned him. It was a month after the discharge

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him. It was a month after the discharge of Mrs. Pressley that he stealthily moved from his chair in the library as Selma slipped out into the night air, followed shortly by Dr. Holland. He had tried to convince himself that the charge in manner toward him ou





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### J. B. MONTGOMERY

Third and Chestnut Streets

**Both Phones** 

He had tried to convince himself that the change in manner toward him on his wife's part was due to some intui-tional reading of his thoughts. Even now he fought against the impulse which caused him to spy on the pair. Clearly silhouetted against the night he made out her figure. Her face was covered with her hands and he could see she was sobbing silently to herself. Dr. Holland was strolling toward her, yet Dwight was aware that the physi-cian had not seen her. He slipped quickly behind a stone pillar, every human impulse urging him to close his eyes to the scene, yet every im-pulse from outside making those eyes twin points of light, rivalling in shrewdness the long-wicked stars above, as they fastened upon the coupie.

couple. He caught the uncertainty, the sur-priso of the doctor as he caught sight of the woman. He caught the impulse of the man to comfort her, saw the fighting down of that impulse. Then Dr. Holiand placed his hand upon her shoulder, his voice but the gentlest whisper of a sourd as he called her name. She turned and looked up at him, then swiftly, some iron band of self restraint within her snapped and she flung her arms about his neck. With her head resting upon his chest he murmured words which hundered back to the millionaire be-hind the pillar, killing something in-side the very soul of the man, even as it quickened the life in his body. Suddenly Selma drew away, crouch-ing, fearful, as she regarded the man toward whom she had gone in her hour of weakness. Dwight leaned for-ward the better to listen. Her voice was broken, will with a passionate despair as it rang in his ears. "No-No-You must not. You must go. I will-I must be true to him while he lives. You must go-you must." couple. He caught the uncertainty, the sur-

#### CONTINUED TOMORROW.

### ZIEGLER-YENTZER WEDDING

Special to The Telegraph Columbia, Pa., June 17 .--- Joseph V. Ziegler, of Marietta, and Miss Gene-vieve A. Yentzer, of Columbia, were married yesterday morning in Holy Trinity Catholic Church. The Rev. Stanley Dobinisc, assistant rector, per-formed the ceremony.

formed the ceremony.

paper. By a costly effort the woman's news departments have secured exclusive use of the magnificent patterns and equipment of The World Famous

Embroidery Outfit. One will be fur-nished at nominal cost to every wom-an who presents three coupons clip-ped from this paper. One coupon will appear every day beginning to-day.

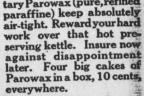
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ATTORNEY ARRESTED. ATTORNEY ARRESTED. Tork, Pa., June 17.—After being trailed for some time by a State trailed for some time by a State trailed for some time by a State Deputy Fire Marshal, J. Marsh Mat-thews, a United States Assistant Dis-trict Attorney, of Baltimore, was placed under arrest in this city on a charge of attempting to defraud fire insurance companies. He was ar-insurance companies. He was ar-insurance companies. He was ar-insurance a stil.000 mansion he owned in Fulton township, Lancaster county, destroyed some time ago. 18,000 ENTITIENT

**FESTIVAL AT FILEY'S** Special to The Telegraph Dillaburg, Pa., June 17.—On Sat-Aid Society of Filey's Church will hold their annual festival on the lawn ai the church. **IBADY destroyed some time ago. 18,000 ENTITLED TO VOTE.** Sunbury, Pa., June 17.—Returns of the 97 registry assessors of North-umberland county of the party en-rollment for the current year show the county who will be entitled to vote at the primary election next Septem-ber.





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