

LEGAL NOTICES

In the District Court of the United States for the Middle District of Pennsylvania... PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE... THE undersigned trustee will expose at public sale, in front of the Court House, Harrisburg, Pa., on SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1915, at 2 o'clock P. M. the following described real estate, to wit: Plot 1. All that certain lot or piece of land, situated in the City of Harrisburg, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the west side of Wood Avenue, ninety-five (95) feet northward from Peffer Street; thence westward by a line parallel with said street one hundred (100) feet to Youngling Avenue; thence northward along said avenue fourteen (14) feet to line of property of Diller S. Sollenberger; thence by the line of said property eastward one hundred (100) feet to Wood Avenue; thence southward along Wood Avenue one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning. Having thereon erected a dwelling house known as No. 2065 Wood Avenue.

Story No. 7—Installment No. 5 WHO PAYS? Blue Blood and Yellow By EDWIN BLISS (CONTINUED FROM YESTERDAY.)

VII. Scott feared for himself. He knew that it would mean, should his strength be not great enough to hold out. He would be carried over the side of the cliff with the one clinging to him! His foot slipped, slightly, dislodging a pebble that bounced its echoing way down the mountain-side. A horrible, cold dread was on him. His feet were slipping! With a quick, fearful, desperate stroke he struck her hand from his arm, and, shrinking back against the wall, watched her start on her downward slide, dragging a host of rattling pebbles in her wake.

She had slid about fifty feet when her outstretched, frantically-grasping hand closed around a tough twig deep rooted in the earth. She stopped abruptly, luckily having caught a grip there, for a few feet below her the slope stopped abruptly on a chasm yawning wide.

She glanced fearfully over her shoulder and turned back quickly, nauseated. At any moment the twig to which she clung might give way, and she would be hurled into that frightful, bottomless chasm. She looked appealingly, beseechingly, at her husband, shrunk tight, horror-stricken against the wall—at the last of the Scotts—the crum of the blue-blooded aristocracy, and knew that if help were to come, it would not be from the only extant scion of the time-honored family. She kept her eyes glued over his face, paralyzed with fear, and thought, as she fancied, its expression turned to more its usual cast, that her perilous position was affecting her reason. She felt, she could not hold out much longer now—felt, indeed, that she had already held out much longer than even the strength of her lithe young body warranted—felt herself momentarily growing weaker and weaker, and her first tentative grip on the protruding twig gradually relaxing, as her hand became numb.

Her plight, however, was not affecting her reason, as she thought when she was aware of his change of expression; the change was actual, and due to the fact that his ear had caught the sound of approaching footsteps close to the hard, narrow path. The footsteps became more and more distinct, until a man appeared around the bend in the trail. This man was Paul Reed. He soon rescued her from her dangerous position.

VIII. "Ann." "Yes, Paul." "You haven't forgotten, Ann?" She was silent, with bent head. What could she say? How have the heart to make him suffer? Even if she did—even if she could force herself to be cruel enough to tell him she could not marry him, how could she explain why? Her agreement with Scott, to keep their marriage secret for the two weeks before she arrived at the age of 25, when her fortune would not be forfeited, would prevent her telling him that she had refused because Scott had been accepted. If only her silence, her equivocation, was the price of love! But as it was—

He would certainly know that she could not marry him, and he would know that she had refused because Scott had been accepted. If only her silence, her equivocation, was the price of love! But as it was—

"I say, you haven't forgotten, Ann? You promised you'd let me know. Oh, Ann, don't you love me?" His warm, magnetic personality, that personality which had always made her fearfully glad, now again awake in her that feeling of infinite affinity which no personal effort could overcome.

She looked up at him, her eyes liquid and pain-drawn. "I never love you, Paul," she said, half chokingly. "Why?" when they became conscious of a man approaching them. It was Huff.

IX. This trail ended abruptly at the back porch of the hotel; and from where they stood they could see quite plainly, Bess, seated in a large easy chair, on the broad arm of which Scott had perched himself. As they watched he fondly kissed his wife's sister.

Story No. 7—Installment No. 6 WHO PAYS? Blue Blood and Yellow By EDWIN BLISS (CONTINUED FROM YESTERDAY.)

Anita watched but for a moment; then, running forward swiftly, followed by Paul, she dashed up the steps of the porch, and stood, a torch of wrath, confronting Scott. "You most contemptible!" The sentence remained unfinished, her scorn for the vile thing before her making words futile.

"Bess, she said, turning suddenly, and trying to make her tense voice soft, 'I'm married to this'—with a wave of her hand. 'I've kept it secret because the fortune left us would be forfeited, were I to marry before I received a like notice. You know. She spoke quickly, anxious to get the preliminary explanation over with, so as to execute the action she had in mind. 'WHY I did it, God only knows but I was blinded by the light of his ancestry—duped by the fancied 'blue blood'—contemptible! 'I see it all now. He had planned his courtship—SCHEMED IT—relied on the reputation of his name and his weakness for good breeding so as to pay his debts; went about telling tradespeople he was merely waiting until he had married me, when his debts would all be paid. God! Think of it! I have been a fool! I should have announced my marriage and forfeited my fortune for my apoplexy had he not persuaded me to be quiet—for MY sake. Then, after our marriage and his knowledge that I was bound to secrecy, he took advantage of his superior position and toyed with you. He thought I was helpless. But I'll be helpless no longer!' Her eyes flashed with the spirit of her utterance, and the determination she felt to avenge her wrongs by announcing my marriage, and then be separated from this yellow blue blood. How I loathe myself that I should be attracted to a man who has been led to believe I loved him!"

"You might have done worse, you know," Scott sneered. "There weren't many opportunities left, you know, after your wedding. 'WATIM—with'—here he looked toward Paul—"the bricklayer's son." Paul had been standing silently, his face heavy and dull, his heart unutterably sad within him, as the "queerness" of all the last few days became understandable. When she spoke of her marriage with Scott, everything—his knowledge, ambition, desire, seemed sudden to become tinsel and dross and the world a weary place to live in; but at Scott's vile imputation of his relations with Ann his frame stiffened, tense, a desire to murder in his eyes, and a position of him—everything swam and became misty before his eyes, and he knew of nothing—felt nothing but the desire to crush, to tear, to destroy utterly the man before him.

He sprang at Scott, his face distorted horribly, his teeth bared, a low animal sound coming from his throat, and his hands shaking fearfully as he fought to make him suffer. Even if she did—even if she could force herself to be cruel enough to tell him she could not marry him, how could she explain why? Her agreement with Scott, to keep their marriage secret for the two weeks before she arrived at the age of 25, when her fortune would not be forfeited, would prevent her telling him that she had refused because Scott had been accepted. If only her silence, her equivocation, was the price of love! But as it was—

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THE next story in the WHO PAYS? series will begin in our next number. It is entitled, "Today and Tomorrow."

ROMAN-A-CUSKER FELT HIS REVENUE Members of Maryland Families Again Quarrel and Man is Terribly Beaten

Special to The Telegraph. Hagerstown, Md., July 10.—Officers are scouring the mountains north of Hancock for Oliver McCusker, who is alleged to have assaulted and bodily injured aged Richard Roman, head of the Roman family, on a road four miles north of Hancock. The assault was the outcome of a feud of long standing between the Roman and McCusker families, who live in the mountains near the Pennsylvania line and which has been dormant since the murder of Roman by Claude McCusker, about four years ago. The latter is now serving a long sentence in the Maryland penitentiary for the crime.

Apparently on friendly terms, the Romans and McCuskers have nursed a spirit of enmity for years. On the shooting of Jeff Roman added fuel to the feud spirit, Claude McCusker was at large for over two years and was captured near Bedford, Pa., where he was living under an assumed name, and brought here and tried for murder last November. The trial, which was one of the most interesting in the annals of the county, was presided over by the Roman and McCusker families.

1,800 Passengers Board Steamers For Europe New York, July 10.—Eighteen hundred passengers are to go on-board steamships bound for the belligerent countries of Europe. Every one of the American Line steamships St. Louis for Liverpool was occupied and that vessel carries 650 in all. The French Line steamship Espagne carries 425 passengers; for Bordeaux while Italian liners carry 700 for Naples.

RAILROAD STATION COMPLETED Elizabethtown, Pa., July 10.—The handsome new station erected along the Pennsylvania railroad, near the Masonic home, has been completed, and will be opened to the public Monday, July 12.

GIRL DIES FROM BURNS Special to The Telegraph. Hagerstown, Md., July 10.—Miss Mary R. Poffenberger, aged 21 years, who was burned on her birthday last week at Williamsport by her dress igniting while she was in the act of lighting the man's stove, died yesterday from her injuries.

LEGAL NOTICES PROPOSAL FOR BUILDING OF PUBLIC GROUNDS AND BUILDINGS OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, HARRISBURG, PA. SEALED PROPOSALS will be received until two (2) o'clock P. M. of Thursday, July 15, 1915, for furnishing all the material and labor necessary for the completion of a new fire-proof main building (the first floor and basement immediately in rear of a former contract) on the State Arsenal Grounds at Eighteenth and Herr Streets, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

CLERK'S NOTICE NO. 2955 IN BANKRUPTCY In the District Court of the United States for the Middle District of Pennsylvania, George N. Springer, of Harrisburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania, Bankrupt, under the Act of Congress of July 1, 1898, having applied for a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said Act, notice is hereby given to all known creditors and other persons in interest, to appear before the said court at Scranton, in said District, on the 9th day of August, 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE The undersigned will sell in front of the Court House the premises hereinafter described, to-wit: A certain east corner of Fifth and Woodbine streets, city of Harrisburg, Pa., on Saturday, the 17th Day of July, A. D., 1915, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described lot or tract of land, situated in the City of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and bounded as follows: Beginning on east side of Fifth street, corner Woodbine street; and having a frontage of 50 feet on Fifth street and extending back a depth of 105 feet on Woodbine street to 20 ft. alley; erected thereon one 3-story brick house, with bath, and also two 5-room 2-story frame dwelling houses in good repair, also land on the 105-foot alley and large ice house, the whole under roof.

YOUNG COUPLE ELOPE TO FREDERICK, MD. John M. Hart and Miss Mary V. Behl, of Mechanicsburg, Use Auto in Getting Away

Special to The Telegraph. Hagerstown, Md., July 10.—Eloping in an automobile, Miss Mary V. Behl, 16-year-old daughter of Mrs. Anna Behl, and John M. Hart, 21, both of Mechanicsburg, Pa., arrived in Frederick on Wednesday and were married at the parsonage of the Methodist Episcopal Church by the Rev. E. H. Lamar. Mrs. Behl objected to her daughter's marriage on account of her youth. When Mrs. Behl left for Philadelphia to visit friends the young couple took advantage of the opportunity to elope, though the bride had been commanded to remain at home and keep house.

WILL NOT DIVIDE UNION By Associated Press. Oakland, Cal., July 10.—Recommendations that the Baptist Young People's Union of America, now in convention here be divided to allow the formation of a northern union, were struck from a committee report after delegates from all parts of the United States had expressed themselves as being in favor of the union, and had voted to keep the national body intact. Frank L. Anderson, of Chicago, was elected president. Chicago was selected for the 1916 convention.

CAUGHT IMMENSE CARP Hagerstown, Md., July 10.—William Swope made a monster catch of carp in the Potomac river near Shepherdstown, Md., which he aggregated in weight 81 pounds, 28, 27 and 26 pounds, respectively. Swope caught the fish with hook and line, using canned corn for bait. One of the carp contained 13 pounds of roe.

GUEST AT HOUSE PARTY Waynesboro, Pa., July 10.—Miss Helen Van Zandt, Baltimore, will join a house party at Pen Mar, of which Miss Helen Lashley, of Waynesboro, is hostess, to-day. She will remain on the mountain for several weeks.

ENTERTAINED OHIO VISITORS Mechanicsburg, Pa., July 10.—Mrs. S. N. Miller, West Main street, entertained Mr. and Mrs. Fred Longnecker, Jacob Longnecker and Miss Zimmet, of Delta, Ohio, who motored here and spent several days while on an extensive eastern trip, which included Gettysburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

AMUSEMENTS KICKED BY HORSE Special to The Telegraph. Waynesboro, Pa., July 10.—Charles Matthews, a young man employed on the farm owned by Henry McDuell, near Boonsboro, was seriously injured when he was kicked in the side by a horse.

AMUSEMENTS SACRED BAND CONCERT AT Boiling Springs Park SUNDAY, JULY 11 of Harrisburg. 1/2 hour car service for Band Concert.

AMUSEMENTS GUEST AT HOUSE PARTY Waynesboro, Pa., July 10.—Miss Helen Van Zandt, Baltimore, will join a house party at Pen Mar, of which Miss Helen Lashley, of Waynesboro, is hostess, to-day. She will remain on the mountain for several weeks.

Beat your neighbors getting your wash on the line. Use FELS-NAPHTHA soap and do a big day's washing in less than half a day. You can! Try it and see! Use cool or lukewarm water. Don't hard-rub the clothes. Don't boil. It's as easy as it sounds. Every user of Fels-Naptha Soap will want to try the new Fels-Soap Powder.

HEADQUARTERS FOR SHIRTS SIDES & SIDES

COLONIAL Farewell Show of the Season TO-NIGHT THE CURTAIN WILL RING DOWN FOR THE LAST TIME THIS SEASON, ON A BILL OF MERIT. Williamson's Submarine Pictures 4 Rubes—Aunt Belinda's Legacy—Orange Packers.

REGENT To-day, one day only, IRENE FENWICK in the roiling comedy, "THE CUMMUTERS," in 5 parts. Monday and Tuesday, Charles Frohman presents JOHN BARRYMORE in "ARE YOU A MASON?" in 5 parts. For information regarding our coming attractions call Bell phone 3113, United 343.

Paxtang Park Theater TO-NIGHT 6 Big Vaudeville Acts—6 with Fred Russell's Old-Time Minstrels Daily Matinees. FREE TO CHILDREN

TO-DAY Viola Allen In F. Marion Crawford's Famous Play, The White Sister Shown at 10 and 11.30 a. m., 1, 2.30, 4, 5.30, 7, 8.30 and 10 p. m. Come early—avoid the rush. MONDAY—"CHARLEY CHAPLIN."

INSIST ON YOUR CONTRACTOR USING Alpha Portland Cement Best for sidewalks. Costs no more. COWDEN & COMPANY Ninth, Herr and Cumberland Streets

Valuable Industrial Plant Must Be Sold By July 14th Paxton Mill Property South of Dock Street ON MAIN LINE OF PENNA. R. R. CO. 912 Ft. in Length, 110 Ft. Wide, Contains 277 Acres Large stone main building warehouse, elevator, cooper shop, storage house, 400 H. P. power plant flour mill, machinery elevator, machinery barrel factory, machinery railroad siding, track scales. Suitable for Manufacturing Plan. Chance for investor or manufacturer MAKE US AN OFFER FOR THIS PROPERTY Some LUCKY BIDDER Is Going to Get a Bargain S. W. FITZGERALD Real Estate Agency 317 WALNUT STREET

Constipation Billiousness-Headache Dr. Chase's Liver Tablets Make the liver active, breaks regular, without pain or griping, relieves constipation and that bloated feeling after eating, purify the blood and clear the complexion. Sells in bottles, enough to last a month. Dr. Chase Co., 224 N. 19th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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