

Resorts

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

THE NELLUNDY
VIRGINIA AVENUE AND BEACH
Private baths, running water; newly appointed dining room; capacity 300. Rates, \$1.50 up daily, \$12.50 up weekly. E. H. LUNDY.

STANLEY
South Carolina Ave., near Beach. \$2 to \$1.50 per day, \$10 to \$17.50 per week. Private baths, running water. Management of owner. M. T. CURRIAN.

HOTEL MAJESTIC Virginia av. and Beach. Renovated throughout; center of attractions; ocean view; capacity 300; elevator, private baths, white service, etc.; superior table. Special, \$10.00 up weekly; \$2.00 up daily. Booklet. M. A. SMITH.

SPECIAL SUMMER RATES
\$2.00 up daily; \$9 up weekly.

ALBEMARLE
Leading high-class moderate rate hotel. Virginia Ave., near Beach, and all attractions. Capacity 350. 100 cool front rooms, new metal beds, comfortable furniture, fine dining room, private baths, 4000 ft. porches, excellent table (evening dinner), courteous service, home-like atmosphere. Patronage solicited 14th year. Booklet. J. P. COPE.

ELBERON
AND FIREPROOF ANNEX. Tennessee Avenue, near Beach. Central Open surroundings. Opposite Protestant and Catholic Churches. 1000 feet of porch. Excellent table, running water in rooms. Private baths. Metal beds. Superior service. Special, \$10.00 up weekly; \$1.50 to \$2.50 daily. E. H. LUNDY, M. D.

The Frontenac Kentucky Ave. Close to Beach. A modern high-class, home-like hotel. Cap. 250; finest hotel section, central to every attraction; ocean view rooms, cool porches, excellent table, elevator, white service. \$8, \$10, \$12.50 weekly. Booklet. W. F. WATTS.

HOTEL GAGE 18 S. Missouri Ave. Fireproof. Room only. Hot and cold water every room. \$1.00 per day. Special weekly rates. Bathing from hotel with shower. THOS. L. GAGE, Prop.

BEST LOCATED POPULAR PRICE FAMILY HOTEL

NETHERLANDS
New York Ave. 50 Yards From Boardwalk. J. Overlooking lawn and ocean. Capacity 400. Elevator, private baths, running water. Special, \$10.00 up weekly; \$1.50 to \$2.50 DAILY. Write for free booklet and points of interest in Atlantic City. AUG. RUTHWADEL.

MILLER COTTAGE AND ANNEX
9-15 N. GEORGIA AVE. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
Scrupulously clean, electric lighted throughout. White service. Hot and cold water baths. \$1.25 and \$1.50 daily. \$7 and \$8 weekly. Estab. 36 years. Booklet. Emerson Crouthamel, Mgr.

MONTICELLO
EXCELLENCE IN COMFORT, SERVICE AND CUISINE
Kentucky Ave., near Beach, Atlantic City. Unusually low rates for high-grade accommodations. 30 choice rooms; private baths; running water. Attractive public rooms, verandas. Exceptionally fine table. Good music. Dancing. Refreshing from house. \$2 up daily. \$10 up weekly. Auto coach. A. C. EKHOUM, Owner.

HOTEL TENNESSEE
Tennessee Ave. and Beach. Ideal location. Attractive public rooms, verandas, churches, piers and amusements. Excellent table, home comforts. \$1.50 up daily. \$8 up weekly. A. HEALY.

BRUNSWICK
St. James Place
Third house from Boardwalk at Ocean Pier. Table supplied from our farm. Ownership. MODERATE RATES

THE WILTSHIRE Virginia Avenue and Beach. ocean view; capacity 350; private baths, running water in rooms; elevator, fine porches, etc.; music. Special—\$12.50 up weekly; \$2.50 up daily. Booklet. Auto coach. SAMUEL ELLIS.

HOTEL NORMANDIE
Kentucky Ave., near the Beach. Noted for its excellent table and home comforts. Fresh vegetables from own farm. New metal beds. Rooms with bath. Elevator to street level. Near Boardwalk, churches, piers and depots. Free bathing from hotel. Garage in connection. Special Weekly Rates. J. HAMILTON.

LEXINGTON
Pacific & Ark Aves. Grounds with tennis courts adjoin Beach. Only popular priced hotel where GUESTS from HOUSE TO SURF IN BATHING ATTIRE, without using streets, which is prohibited. Use of BATH HOUSES and cars of suits FREE. RUNNING WATER in rooms. ORCHESTRA. \$1.50 up daily, \$8 to \$12.50 weekly. American plan. WHITE GARAGE. Booklet. PAUL C. ROSECRANS.

MOUNT GRETTA, PA.
Hotel Conewago—On Lake Conewago; conv. Apply to Samuel H. Lewis, Prop., Newport Apts. 4th and Spruce Sts., Phila., till June 10.

Knickerbocker Spray Brushes
A Combination Shower-Bath, Massage Brush and Shampoo Brush—all in one.
Priced only \$1.50 up.

FORNEY'S DRUG STORE
426 Market St.

Dealer Recommends Them
"For over ten years I have been using, and have sold hundreds of dozens of Cat's Paw tablets, which I think have no equal."
E. A. BROWN, Reading, Pa.
At all dealers 10c and 25c

HEADQUARTERS FOR S.H.R.'S SIDES & SIDES

Story No. 11—Installment No. 4

WHO PAYS?
The Fruit of Folly

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(CONTINUED FROM YESTERDAY.)

"I didn't do it; I didn't have anything to do with it. God knows I'm innocent," he mumbled over and over to himself.

The nurse leaned over him. "Did you call?" she asked. "It was nothing," he feebly answered. "I was talking to myself. "I didn't do it, God knows it's nothing on my soul—I'm innocent—innocent—innocent."

But the still small voice could not be silenced. And so Peter West hesitated at the door of eternity. His lean soul refused to cross the border with its weight of guilty knowledge. Again the nurse leaned over him. "Send for Edgar Clay," he whispered.

Dr. Dessing came hurriedly to the



Peter West Relieves His Soul by a Confession of Stone's Crime.

beside. He made another examination of the sinking man and his face was very grave. He glanced at the nurse and slowly shook his head. Slight as was his motion, it did not escape the invalid.

"Tell me the truth, doctor," West demanded. "Am I really dying?"

The doctor nodded.

"Dying! I MUST see Edgar Clay Phone him."

Obviously the doctor hesitated for a moment, then nodding acquiescence, took his hat and hurried to the nearest phone at the neighboring cigar counter.

And thus it was that Russell Irwin and Edgar Clay were interrupted in their conference the second time.

"It's a call from a dying man. I don't know him but perhaps I'd better go," announced Clay, turning from the phone.

"Yes, go," said Irwin. "we can do no good here."

And while Clay was on his way to the humble cottage of the stricken man, Dr. Dessing had sent yet another phone message. This time it was to Horace Stone.

"I thought I'd tell you, Horace, that your old clerk is dying. His end is very near. It is only a question of minutes."

"Too bad, too bad," answered Stone in a voice that seemed to have something of relief in it. "Too bad. Poor fellow. Keep on doing everything you can for him, doctor, and send me the bills as you have been doing."

"All right," answered the doctor, and then as an afterthought he added, "and by the way, West begged me to send for Edgar Clay. He said he had to see him before he died."

"Some foolish fancy, no doubt," quickly interrupted Stone. "He'll be forgotten if by now. Pay no attention to it. Never mind sending for Clay."

"But I already have," answered the doctor, and he was surprised at the suddenness with which the conversation terminated. Stone had hung up on him.

Clay and death made a merry race of it for the bedside of Stone's old clerk. And Clay won. He did not need more than one glance at the stricken man, did not need the warning gesture of the nurse, to make him realize that his victory had been by the narrowest of margins.

Feebly raising one trembling hand, West haltingly grasped Clay's extended palm and indicated to the doctor and nurse that he wished to be alone with his guest.

"Take that pad and pen from off the table, and write as I dictate," the dying man commanded. And this is the statement he made with the last ounce of breath in his emaciated body:

"I relieve my soul by the confession that my employer, Horace Stone, stole \$100,000 in securities from Edgar Clay, Sr., to whose son I am now dictating this confession. Stone obtained the signature of transfer while Clay was intoxicated, one hour before said Clay was killed by train. I have been bribed by Stone to keep this quiet."

Summoning all of his waning strength, West took the pen from the young man's hand, and with a firmness that was remarkable in one so near death, penned his name in good, clear signature at the bottom of the confession.

And then as if his wearied spirit had been released by the lifting of a great burden, Peter West, smilingly lay back and peacefully passed away.

Slowly, with that awe all feel in the presence of the great leveler of human rank, Clay, the precious confession safely stored away in his inside coat pocket, tiptoed from the room, and pausing only long enough to see the last few immediate attentions rendered by the nurse, left the saddened cottage and hurried away to find his partner.

He did not know that Stone, peering from the shadow of a neighboring building, had seen his departure, and had gazed long and earnestly after him as he strode away. Anxiously and hate were depicted on the attorney's face as he shrugged his shoulders in impotent rage and muttered to himself:

"I must find out what he knows."

CHAPTER IV.

And now, impelled by the swift and inexorable fate that had been released by Polly's hand, events were moving swift and fast to certain crisis. Slowly the pattern in the woof of these people's lives was being completed. Poor fools all, they had done homage at Folly's court and were about to

Mrs. Clay was back at Cora Blake's, playing heavily as was her wont, and losing steadily. Clay was back at his partner's office showing him West's confession, and laying plans to benefit by the knowledge that had so strangely come to him. Stone was back at his desk, busily scheming to find a way to learn what Clay had found out.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

POMPEIAN OLIVE OIL
ALWAYS FRESH PURE-SWEET-WHOLE SOME

Ladies' Trimmed HATS 59c
Formerly Up to \$3.98

ASTRICH'S Rummage Sale
Selling off the Summer Hats left over from our July Sale at whatever price they will bring! We carry no hats over into another season.

Ladies' Trimmed HATS \$1.00
Formerly Up to \$8.00

FOR FRIDAY MORNING, A THREE HOUR SALE
that should bring shoppers in by the thousands

NOTICE! That Our Stock of Hats Positively, Includes ONLY the Most Wanted Summer Shapes—No Odd Shapes in Colors—WHITE HATS AND BLACK HATS ONLY.

All Our \$1.98 Panamas 98c

Any Hemp Hat in the Store at FORTY-NINE CENTS 49c

All \$2.98 Panamas 4 Shapes All Good \$1.49

10 Shapes to Select From All Large Panamas Sailors 4 Inch Brim All Shapes, All Prices Choice For \$1.98

White Corduroy Tams 75c Quality 39c 75c & 98c Wash Hats White and Colors 39c

Panamas & Peanut Braid Hats 69c

One Table of Black Hemp Hats Assorted Shapes 25c

Children's Trimmed Hats Formerly \$1.98 49c White Corduroy Tams \$1.50 Quality With Quill 66c

To Close Out One Table All Good Shapes Including Children's Panamas. Our Milan Hemp Turbans With White Flanges Or All Black, ANY Price For 98c

MEDICINAL OIL IS NOW MADE HERE

Formerly Imported From Russia; a Million Dollar Market For Domestic Refinery

Among the opportunities presented to American refiners of crude petroleum in 1914 was that of replacing certain pharmaceutical preparations, imports of which were abruptly terminated at the outbreak of the European war by similar products derived from petroleum of domestic origin. One product of this type which promptly attracted the attention of American refiners was liquid petroleum a medicinal oil whose use as a vehicle for protective sprays in nose and throat work, more especially for internal administration as an efficient laxative, has attained considerable popularity in this country during the last two or three years.

For a number of years, according to J. D. Northrop, of the United States Geological Survey, a very carefully refined oil having about the consistency of light lubricating oil has been imported, principally for medicinal use, from Russia and some has been manufactured in the United States from petroleum distillates imported from that country. The working up of the trade for the Russian product of this type of oil was largely a matter of chance, rather than necessity, for oils of essentially the same character can be produced from American petroleum, and in fact have been produced on a small scale for several years. The fact that foreign oil of this type has heretofore met no serious competition in the domestic market has been due in part to the ample and satisfactory supply from external sources but to a greater extent

to the absorption of American refiners in efforts to increase the output of more easily refined products, such as gasoline and naphtha, for which there is an ever-increasing market.

As soon as it became apparent that imports of liquid petroleum were no longer possible American refiners, with characteristic promptness, set about to supply the established market, and before the close of 1914 a score of refiners were experimenting in the new field and at least 10 sources of domestic white oil for medicinal use had been developed, the product being retailed under 50 or more different trade names.

Statistics collected by the Geological Survey from importers and refiners show that in the year 1914 the total quantity of medicinal oil marketed in the United States was not less than 485,950 gallons and that at least 87,400 gallons, or 20 per cent of this quantity was obtained from petroleum of domestic origin. This showing is most gratifying when the fact is considered that it is the result for the most part of only a few months' effort. What the future holds out to American refiners in this field depends largely on their own efforts.

In order to determine the relative efficiency of Russian and American medicinal oils, the committee on therapeutic research of the council on pharmacy and medicine of the American Medical Association submitted samples of the different oils to several clinicians for testing. The results, as summarized by Dr. W. A. Bastedo, are of interest.

"The results of this clinical investigation appear to warrant the conclusion that so far as therapeutic results are concerned the differences in the action of the three varieties of liquid petroleum, namely, light Russian liquid petroleum, heavy Russian liquid petroleum, and American liquid petroleum, are too slight to be of importance. Hence the choice between the lighter and the heavier oils and between the Russian and the American is an open one, to be determined not by therapeutic difference, but by palatability, dependent on the degree to which the refinements of the oil is carried out. The United States Phar-

macopeia, the revision of which is now nearing completion, no doubt will furnish standards which will insure a suitable product. From the findings of the foregoing report it would appear that a satisfactory standard might permit the use of either Russian or American oil, if suitably refined so as to be as nearly as possible devoid of odor and taste."

Aside from the question of therapeutic value, which has been decided by the disinterested testimony of Dr. Bastedo and his associates, the objections made to the medicinal oils of American origin are chiefly of an esthetic nature, being based on the presence of florescence, or bloom; or on a faint petroleum taste or odor; or on the presence of sulphur. The fact, however, that these objections do not hold at all for certain brands of American oil and that they hold in different degrees for other brands shows that no insurmountable difficulties prevent the popularizing of the American product, but that careless manipulation, due perhaps to overanxiety for an early place in the market, has blinded certain refiners to the high standard set by the foreign product. A popular fancy which will warrant a price of \$5 a gallon for what little guaranteed Russian oil is available in the market as against \$1.50 to \$2 a gallon for an equally efficient American product may not be wholly dispelled, but it can not be long maintained with the intelligent public. With care and attention to refining details there appears no reason why the million dollar market for medicinal oils in this country, turned over to American refiners as the result of no effort on their part, should ever be permitted to return to foreign control.

British Army Abandons Puttee For Heavy Boots

London, July 31 (correspondence of the Associated Press).—The British army has decided to discontinue the use of the puttee, which has been the distinguishing leg wear of the British soldier for many years, and to substitute the Russian army boot. This decision was arrived at as a result of last winter's campaign in Flanders, when it was found that the cloth puttee was little or no protection against the mud and water and led to the men suffering, not from frost-bitten, but from benumbed feet and legs. Large orders have already been given for boots, which will be supplied to the troops before winter sets in, as the war office anticipates another winter in mud and water soaked trenches.

The puttee, which is to be discarded, was adopted because of its protection against snake bites in India and became general throughout the British army, and, in fact, has since the commencement of the present war been taken up by some of the continental armies. It, however, has proved useless under conditions prevailing in Europe, not only because of the lack of protection that it affords but because of the time it takes to put it on properly.

A NATURAL CONCLUSION

Pat was out of work, and anxiously asked all his friends if they knew where he could get a job.

"Well," replied one, "I've just left the blacksmith down the road. But there's no good going there. No one can stay with him; he's too quick-tempered."

But Pat thought he would give him a trial. So he sallied along the road, and was engaged.

Immediately afterwards the blacksmith drew a red-hot horseshoe out of the fire, and laid it on the anvil. Without waiting for orders, Pat raised his hammer and gave the iron a hefty blow.

The blacksmith was mad with rage. First the red-hot iron, then his hammer went sailing through the window.

But before he could say anything Pat had seized the anvil and thrown it through the window, too.

"W-what did you do that for?" gasped the blacksmith, in angry surprise.

"Sure, now," replied Pat, with an enquiring smile, "didn't I, think ye was going to work outside."

Popular Vacation Trips VIA Reading Railway Seashore Excursions

August 7, 8, 21, 22, Sept. 4

West Point Excursion Saturday, August 14

Ocean Grove Excursion Friday, August 20

Niagara Falls Excursion Aug. 14, 21, 28, Sept. 4, 18

Eagles Mere Tour Saturday, September 4

For further information, ask Ticket Agent

THE Harrisburg Polyclinic Dispensary will be open daily, except Sunday, at 8 P. M., at its new location, front and Harris streets, for the free treatment of the worthy poor.

Movie of a Man Fishing For a Match

By BRIGGS

