NEWS---Urgent News New Ladies' Suits

The very latest in fashion, freshest, right from the tailor's bench. On sale Saturday.

Did you ever visit our new Ladies' Outergarment Department? If not, why not to-morrow? and look over the newest Suits not yet shown in any other store. Ten Special Priced Ladies' Suits, a little lower in price than any other store in the city for Saturday.



3.50 Serge Dresses; Saturday only \$5.90 10.00 Serge Dresses; Aay only, \$6.90

\$6.90 Skirts; Saturday \$3.90 \$5.90 Skirts; Saturda \$2,90 \$3.50 Skirts; Saturday

\$1.98 Skirts; Sat., 95c \$1.00 Skirts; Sat., 50c \$6.00 Sport Coats;

Saturday only, \$2.98 \$9.50 Long Coats; Saturday only, \$5.90 \$11.50 Long Coats: Saturday only, \$7.50

Chas, Chaplin Dresses

\$1.00 Waists; Satur-\$1.50 Waists; Satur-Waists; Satur day \$4.50 Waists; Satur

FRIDAY EVENING,

Special lot of Shirt Waists, slightly mussed; values \$1.50 to \$3.50; 500 left for Saturday's selling ... 75c

5 Special Extra Size Suits, all wool serge, sizes 41 to 47; value \$18,50; Saturday for \$10.75

James H. Brenner

UNDER PRICED STORE ONO 6 SOUTH FOURTHST ONC

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENTS

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENTS

THE APPLE CARTS ARE SAFE

Woman Suffrage will not disturb party balance in Pennsylvania. Nobody's apple cart is in danger of being upset. There are millions of women voters in the country, but no feminist party-and there never will be.

It is admitted, however, that parties in order to hold their woman following MUST RUN CLEAN CANDIDATES AND STAND FOR DECENCY. IF WOMAN SUFFRAGE DID NOTHING MORE THAN THAT IT WOULD JUSTIFY ITSELF FROM THE STANDPOINT OF MEN.

The party that sells out to the interests invites disaster in equal suffrage States. The woman forces politics to seek a higher plane.

Between man and man, what would you think of anyone who would oppose the operation of such a force in politics? Vote "Yes" on the suffrage amendment on Election Day.

The New Labor Law

The new Workmen's Compensation Act goes into effect January 1st, next. If you are an employer of labor you should be familiar with every phase of this most important piece of legislation. We are prepared to supply this act in pamphlet form with side headings for easy reference. Single copies 25c with very special prices on larger quantities.

The Telegraph Printing Co. PRINTING-BINDING-DESIGNING

PHOTO-ENGRAVING

HARRISBURG, PENNA.

MANY FIREMEN WILL TAKE TRIP

Allison Company Will Be Guests of Spring City Organization Over Sunday

Practically the entire membership of the Allison Hook and Ladder Com-pany No. 2, will make the journey to Spring City to-morrow night where they will be the guests of Liberty Steam Fire Company No. 1 over Sun-

The local firemen will leave here at 12:55 p. m. Saturday and return home at 10.10 o'clock Sunday evening. Tyrell's military band of forty pieces accompany the delegation play a sacred concert Sunday afteroon at Spring City.

play a sacred concert Sunday afternoon at Spring City.

Arrangements for entertaining the Harrisburg firemen have been completed. They will be taken on a trip to Valley Forge, and other features have been planned. The Liberty company was entertained by the Allison Company during the firemen's convention last year.

The following will be on the trip. E. S. Meals, Harvey Taylor, Harry Bowman, William Lynch, William W. Caldwell, John C. Kindler, chief fire department: Joseph P. Thompson, acting chief police department; William W. Caldwell, John C. Kindler, chief fire department: Joseph P. Thompson, acting chief police department; William W. Caldwell, John C. Kindler, chief fire department; Joseph P. Thompson, acting chief police department; William Crozler, assistant city electrician; J. C. Eisley, Sunbury Fire Company, No. 1, Sunbury.

Members of company: Edward F. Eisley, president; John S. Lutz, first vice president; George P. Drake, secretary; C. F. Fitzgerald, financial secretary; C. F. Fonmeson, treasurer; Joseph Henning, trustee; A. Carson Stamm, ex-president; Daniel Huber, foreman: William Foultz, Walter Foultz, Samuel Beatty, E. D. Landis, Paul Nather, Grant Huber, H. D. Shriener, Norman Arnold, A. D. Todd, Frank S. Westen, A. B. Bowers, Arthur Wynn, Edward S. Wynn, R. E. Beech, C. B. Wolf, W. Auginbaugh, William F. Gorgas, Paul Shaffner, V. B. Hassler, Jacob Burgonstock, Jos. B. Beidleman, Irvin C. Seighman, Samuel A. Wilson, Jesse F. Smith, George S. Beidleman, Irvin C. Seighman, Samuel A. Wilson, Jesse F. Smith, George S. Beidleman, Jenne G. Myers, J. B. Hatton, S. B. Caveny, S. R. Harry Koons, Irvin Hoepfer, J. F. Sourbeer, C. Brinser, Lewis H. Bolton, Oliver Simmons, J. Leidig and J. S. Brown.

Bolton, Oliver Simmons, J. Leidig and J. S. Brown.

Special Cars for Trip

Special coaches have been provided for the exclusive use of the company. The company and band will be quartered at J. O. A. M. hall at Spring City and the city officials will be taken care of, at the Spring City Hotel. The committee who made the necessary arrangements consisted of the following: A. D. Todd, Irvin C. Hoepfer, George P. Drake, E. D. Landis, Paul Shaffner, Walter Foultz, V. B. Hassler, A. B. Bowers, Norman Arnold, Charles Sheaffer and Ed. F. Eisley, ex-officio. On the way to the train the company will parade as follows: From truckhouse to Derry street, to Mulberry street bridge, to Fourth, to Walnut, to Second, to Market Square, to the Reading depot.

NO ACID STOMACH, SOURNESS, GASES OR INDIGESTION

In five minutes your sick, sour upset stomach will feel fine.

"Pape's Diapepsin" neutralizes acids in stomach and

starts digestion.

Take your sour, out-of-order stom -or maybe you call it indigestion, dyspepsia or gastritis, it doesn't atter-take your stomach trouble right with you to your pharmacist and sk him to open a 50-cent case of ape's Diapepsin and let you eat one 2-grain triangle and see if within we minutes there is left any trace of

22-grain triangle and see if within five minutes there is left any trace of your former misery.

The correct name for your trouble is food fermentation—acid stomach—food souring; the digestive organs become weak, there is lack of gastric juice; your food is only half digested, and you become affected with loss of appetite, pressure and fullness after eating, vomiting, nausea, heartburn, griping in bowels, tenderness in the pit of stomach, bad taste in mouth, constipation, pain in limbs, sleepelessness, beiching of gas, billousness, sich headache, nervousness, dizziness or many other similar symptoms.

If your appetite is fickle, and nothing tempts you, or your belch gas or if you feel bloated after eating, or your food lies like a lump of lead on your stomach, you can make up your mind that at the bottom of all this there is but one cause—fermentation of undigested food.

Prove to yourself in five minutes that your stomach is as good as any:

gested food.

Prove to yourself in five minutes that your stomach is as good as any; that there is nothing really wrong. Stop this fermentation and begin eating what you want without fear of discomfort and misery.

Almost instant relief is waiting for you. It is merely a matter of how

ou. It is merely a matter of how oon you take a little Diapepsin.—Ad-

YOUR PRINTING NEEDS

wi. be best supplied where the facili-ties for such work are the best. When you consider that the printed material you use represents a cash in-vestment which you calculate should bring to you many times its cost—

THE PRICE OF QUALITY SHOULD BE THE CONSIDERATION if clients are to see the printed material you use; your thought should be

Which doesn't mean that the price need, or should be, exorbitant.
The Telegraph Printing Co. produces the highest grades of work in ts respective lines.

spective lines.
All of it is based upon quality at prices which are most fair for the work.
We are printing specialists, as well as being leaders in the associate lines; binding, designing and photo-engraving.

To employ our services means ne greater effort than to phone us.
THE TELEGRAPH PRINTING CO.

CONKEY SAYS:—
DON'T WORRY—But be ready when
trouble comes by having a well
stocked CONKEY CORNER in your
property inuse.
The conkey Poultry
property inuse.
The conkey Poultry
where.—Advertisement,

Neal of the Navy

WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name Produced by the Pathe Exchange, Inc.

CHAPTER XLI.

As Annette's party passed along, single file, up the narrow overgrown shore road, slapping and swatting mosquitoes to their heart's content, they heard a quick step behind them. They turned. An officer closing up their rear, saluted.

He was the ship's surgeon. He strode on with brisk pace. "Let me get ahead there if you please," he said. "there's something that I don't like about this place-I want to have a look."

Scarcely had he said it before a native woman darted out of a tumble down hut-one of many that fronted on the shore road.

"Madre di Dios," she cried in shrill ccents. "Americanos—help—succor. accents. For the love of heaven." She kneeled by the roadside and as

the surgeon swung along, she clasped him by the knees.

"My child-my man child-my only ne," she wailed, in the Spanish tongue, "he is at death's door. Help, Senor, senora, senorita—help." The surgeon lifted the woman to

He spoke soothingly Spanish to her, and turned and told the others what she said. "Go on, everybody," he cried, point

ing up the road, "let nobody follow me. Go your way." Annette and her little party pro

ceeded forthwith to the hotel-a flimsy affair, rejoicing in the cognomen of the Inn of the Spanish Don. Hut after hut the surgeon entered,

glancing quizzically into the face of some sufferer-nodding solemnly with pursed-up lips-left tablets and directions, and then went on his way. Finally he found his way to the cen-

ter of the town and made an inquiry. He was directed to a somewhat formal looking building. The surgeon strode on into

house. He found the mayor in his pajamas, smoking a cigar. The surgeon seated himself and ac cepted a palmleaf fan. "Sorry," he said, "but your place reeks with yel-

low fever—you've got an epidemic on your hands—" Mayor Ramon Carrol started up "Madre di Dios," he cried, "what—not

another one. They will impeach me-it is ruin. Say not so." The surgeon nodded. "Don't get excited, Senor Carrol," he returned, "fortunately the Albany is in the road stead. I'll fetch over a hospital force. We'll do what we can. Have you got a piece of paper—I want half a dozen sheets. That's what I came here for."

He got them and went on his way His way lay past the Inn of the Span-

ish Don. He stopped.
"Here, Gunner Hardin," he cried, out in the road and spray me with this." Neal sprayed him. surgeon sat down in the hotel office and harangued Annette's party. He harrangued them from a distance. "You people," he said, "are ': no danger not even Mrs. Hardin-if you follow my instructions.

"The important thing," went on the "is the mosquitoes. It isn't likely the bites you've got have done you any harm. I'll leave you tablets anyhow, to ward the fever off. But I'll do more—I'll have mosquito netting fetched over from the ship and you can sleep under it at night. Now

He distributed the sheets of official paper he had obtained from Mayor Ramon Carrol.

"Sit down—all of you—anywhere," he commanded, "and write out what I say. It'll be in Spanish—and it's got to be plain. I'll spell the words so is but I." you won't go wrong. Begin."

And then he dictated the warning down facing each other.

that was posted that afternoon in all the public places of the town.

NOTICE.

All people are hereby warned that yellow fever is carried by mosquitoes. Avoid being bitten if you can and kill all the mosqui-

RAMON CARROL, Mayor. In co-operation with U. S. S. Albany.

"Gunner," he said to Neal, "you're on shore leave, I know. But I'd be glad if you'd buckle to and tack these up in town. I'll go back to the ship and get my squad and a few supplies. Until then good-by."
That afternoon Ramon Carrol, the

mayor of Tortuga, stood, now clad in his official uniform, in the middle of his doorway, surrounded by a clamor ing mob.

"See, now, my people," he ex-claimed, "there is no cause for alarm. See what I am doing for you—what other mayor has done so much? Note the magnificent cruiser-of the United States-the Albanez- I have sent for it—it has come—at my request. Upon that cruiser are the most wonder ful specialists in the world—they are among you—see, yonder—see their white coats—here, there, everywhere. Out of my private fortune (which is wast, my children) out of my private fortune I am paying all these special ists. . . ." He sighted suddenly a figure on the outskirts of the crowd. His manner changed. The figure was He sighted suddenly that of the surgeon of the Albany— he pressed forward and joined the

"Ah, senor," said the mayor, speaking in a low tone and rapidly, "I have been telling my people-see I have congregate them for the purpose— how noble, beneficent your country is -how you have, free of all charge and without expense—come to our prosperous little community and have fight the pestilence. They are grate-

The surgeon snorted. "Excuse me for a moment," he exclaimed. He darted down the street and caught a young woman by the arm just as she was entering an adobe hut.

The young woman was Annette Il-

"You young renegade," he cried, ernly, "I thought I told you to keep sternly, away-hands off-you'll kill yourself." From inside there came a low moan ing sound—a wail.

Annette broke away from the surgeon's grasp. "Gee whiz," he said, "you're strong."

The wail inside turned to speechquavering Spanish-

"Little white angel," cried the voice, "come, little white angel-and lay your hands on me. Come quick, before I die."

CHAPTER XLII.

Pernicious Plots. It was after dark. Out of a clump of trees upon a hill there sauntered forth a man-this man was Ponto. He picked his way carefully-warily. fore he knew it he was where he wanted not to be—in the streets of the town. Once in, he started out, but something attracted his attention. A little crowd of men and women stood about a placard tasked upon the

side of a hut. Ponto read it swiftly. Ponto raised his eyebrows signifi cantly. He had heard rumors-this

confirmed them.

"Mosquitoes," he said softly to himself, "mosquitoes." He tucked the word mosquitoes back in the inmost recesses of his mind and went his Skirting the town he reached the Inn of the Spanish Don. From the rear he spied a figure in a window. He whistled softly.

A woman in the window started slightly, and peered out.

Ponto clambered up to the window and noiselessly tore the net from it immediately replacing it as best he might. He sniffed the air.

whispered Inez Castro softly, "I am smeared with crude oil-face and hands and ankles. I am immune Here, you smear also, Ponto. "Where," queried Ponto, "is the

"So far as I determine," answered

Inez, "she has it still."
"You cannot get it?" "Not unless I show my hand," said

Ponto shook his head. "Not." he returned, "until the chief says the word. What of mine host?" he quer-

"A blood-sucker," answered Inez; he'll do anything for coin."
"Summon him," said Ponto.

The proprietor was summoned. he door, at sight of Ponto he started back in surprise. But Ponto held his finger on his lips, and exhibited a multitude of coins in the open palm of his hand. The proprietor advanced and quickly appropriated the coin.

"More later," whispered Ponto, "sit down—confer with us." An hour later Ponto—a black patch on the background of black night it-self—stealthily pushed open the door of a hut in the middle of a clump of

small trees on a hill. A man inside, waking suddenly, as suddenly sprang up, knife in hand "Soft, capitan," whispered Ponto, "it

Ponto spoke in measured tones-every word that he uttered from now on contained portent. He knew what he was about. In the back of his head

he had an idea—baleful but useful.
"Yes," he said, "the mosquitoes carry the pestilence. One might call it the mosquito sickness just as well. And at dusk, then is their time-then they bite the worst-"

commanded Hernandez, "Go on," grimly. He felt that Ponto was holding something back.

"The little white angel," went on Ponto as though reciting a lesson. "Eh," cried Hernandez.

"Our young friend of the map— that is what they call her—everywhere. The little white angel. She goes about from hut to hut-from fever-stricken patient to fever-stricken patient-yet she survives. But she

her, she goes."
"Ah," said Hernandez, "that is well.

And the gunner—where is he?"
"Everywhere—he, too, will answer any call."

"Um," said Hernandez, "go on-go Ponto's eyes gleamed. "Ah," he

said, "one mile out of town—and through this clump of bushes where we sit—down in yonder hollow—"
"Go on," commanded Hernandez, what lies down in the hollow by this

(To Be Continued.)

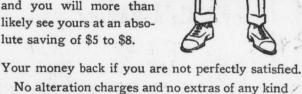
NEAL OF THE NAVY Season's Greatest Movie Serial. COLONIAL Shown in Moving Pictures. Each Wednesday and Thursday.

Come in and See Our Overcoats Always

They Are Simply Wonderful

The styles this Fall are exceptionally good - and no matter what your preference may be-from the swagger, form-fitting coat to the big, roomy, wholesome ulster, we have patterns galore for your choosing and every one a guaranteed \$15 quality for your \$10.

Even though you're not quite ready to buy-come in and have a look at WONDEROVERCOATS and you will more than likely see yours at an absolute saving of \$5 to \$8.



The Wonder Store 211 MARKET STREET

BIG PERCENTAGE IS EARNING MONEY

Interesting Deductions Made Leads Joy Boy by Half Length by John L. Rockey, Chief of **Industrial Statistics**

Over 52 per cent. of the population ment made by J. L. Rockey, State chief of industrial statistics in the Department of Internal Affairs, in a preliminary statistical report to Secretary Henry Houck. The studies made by the chief are based on census figures and original compilations and show that the State has 3,130,681 persons gainfully employed. New York, which has 4,003,844, or 54 per cent., of its population so occupied, is the only one that leads the Keystone State. Illinois is next with 2,296,778, or 51 per cent., gainfully employed.

The chief says in his report:

A consideration by sex of the population of these three States, 10 years old and more, who had gainful occupation, indicated these particulars:

New York—Males, 3,020,158, or 81 per cent.; females, 983,686, or 26.7 per cent.

Hilinois—Males, 1,865,422, or 80 per cent.
Pennsylvania—Males, 2,525,245, or 81.3 per cent.; females, 605,436, or 20 per cent.
Pennsylvania's population, 10 years old and more, considered by nativity and sex, can be arranged in tabular form to show the number who had gainful occupation, and their per cent. of the whole population of that age of such nativity and sex.

Native white of native parentage, male, 1,233,765, or 77.4 per cent.; female, 307,270, or 18.8 per cent.
Mative white of mixed or foreign parentage, male, 451,201, or 76 per cent.; female, 157,261, or 25.3 per cent.; female, 101,092, or 76 per cent.
Poreign-born white, male, 763,472, or 92.2 per cent.; female, 101,092, or 76 per cent. thief of industrial statistics in the De- the new fair grounds track yesterartment of Internal Affairs, in a pre- day.

Foreign-born white, male, 763,472, pr 92.2 per cent.; female, 101,092, or 18 per cent. 18 per cent.

Negro, male, 68,515, or 86 per cent.;
female, 39,671, or 48.7 per cent.

Tech Third Team Wins Over Cameron Eleven

will answer any call."

He leaned forward. "You understand, capitan," he said, "she will answer any call. Let sickness call to her, she goes."

"Ah," said Hernandez, "that is well.

The Tech third team yesterday won from Cameron Grammar school, score to 0. Moltz and Miller were Tech stars. Fields played the best game for Cameron. The Tech manager, "The Penbrook All-Scholastics will to morrow play the Enhaut A. C. at penbrook. Lamberton Kinch, would like to ar range games with all local Grammas school teams. Send all communica tions to Tech High school. The line up yesterday follows:

Cameron.

Stouffer, l. e.

Compton, l. e.

Ecck l. t.

Crow. l. e.

Stouffer, l. e.
Beck, l. t.
Peipher, l. g.
Capin, c.
Geistwhite, r. g.
Hoffman, r. t.
Miller, q. b.
Lingle, r. h. b.
Fields, capt, f. b.
Crow, l. t.
Kamsky, l. g.
Kay, c.
Sherman, r. g.
Smith, r. t.
Landis, r. e.
MCGann, q. b.
Reeves, r. h. b.
Moitz, l. h. b.
Miller, capt, f. b.

NEW BOWLING RECORD In their victory last night, the Orpheums of the Casino League made a new total record of 2777. They won over the Jolly Five by a margin of 288 pins. Match honors went to W. A. Miller with 603 and game to Zier with 225,

READING HORSE IS EASY WINNER

in Stake Race; Trophy For Owner

Reading, Pa., Oct. 29. - Peter of Pennsylvania is occupied in some aniful manner, according to a statenent made by J. L. Rockey, State Joe Boy, in the \$1000 match race over

Palmyra A. A. has an open date,
November 6. Address C. S. Manwiller,
Palmyra. Bell phone.
East End A. A. will meet Hummelstown to-morrow. The game will be
played at Nineteenth and Greenwood
streets.
West End A. C. will play Oberlin
A. C. at Oberlin to-morrow. A chicken
corn soup feast will follow the game.
Lincoln University football eleven
will play Hygienic eleven at Steelton
to-morrow.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY VOTERS! PLEASE TAKE

NOTICE

It is known that a sharp contest was waged for the nomination of the office of Clerk of the Courts and Recorder of Deeds by the three contestants, W. Frank Hartzell, Dr. T. W. Preston and J. A. Kunkel and that W. Frank Hartzell obtained the nomination. The undersigned take this method of advising the voters in general that being thankful to their many friends for the ardent support given in the Primary Campaign, they now desire to urge their friends throughout the County to support W. Frank Hartzell, the nominee, who is in every sense of the word fully competent to fulfill all the requirements of the said office.

DR. THOMAS W. PRESTON.

DR. THOMAS W. PRESTON. J. A. KUNKEL.