

WOMEN AND THEIR INTERESTS

"Their Married Life"

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"Mrs. Curtis, the telephone is for you," said Mary. "All right, I'll be there in a minute," said Helen, hurrying to the door with her hair a-hanging. She had been dressing to go down town and said so as she took up the receiver.

"Oh, no, not to shop," she denied, laughing. "What did you want, dear?" "Thought you might like to walk down this way and look at cats," said Warren.

"Warren, you're a dear. I have been wanting to ever since we came back, but there never seemed to be any time. What time? In about half an hour? Well, make it an hour if possible. All right, Warren, I'll call for you. No? All right, then, where? At Morrow's. All right, at eleven."

"Now I wonder why he didn't want me to go to the office?" mused Helen as she hung up the receiver and went back to her dressing. That seemed strange. She wondered she ought to make up an excuse and go anyway. But then after Warren had suggested going that would hardly be fair. No, she would meet him at Morrow's just as he had requested; just the same it was strange.

Since the other evening at Carrie's, Warren had been on his best behavior. He had been more considerate of her than he had ever been before. Helen really flattered herself that she had managed her end of the unpleasant episode in a masterly way. Some women might have infuriated a man of Warren's temperament, but she had held her temper, and in a way she felt repaid for the effort.

It clouded up and was about to leave, and she hesitated about taking an umbrella. She finally decided to take her small one, and after she had doctored for months without obtaining any relief, she had decided to try it.

By the time she reached Morrow's, the rain was coming down hard. Warren stood just inside the glass outer doors and stepped up to her with a smile. "Have you any idea of where to go?" inquired Helen.

"Sure. I have two places. We might as well have a beauty this time so I have decided to pay a good price." "Don't you cast any slurs on my dear Fussy Furr Mew," said Helen.

"Not one in the world," denied Warren. "We turn down here, that's right, now it's number one nineteen."

"Here it is," said Helen, stopping before a dark little place under the elevated road.

Just One Cat Left "Have you any cats?" said Warren. "Just one cat," said a wizened little man from behind the counter. And he disappeared inside for a moment and then returned with a small blue kitten, who immediately upon being placed on the floor hid under the darkness of the counter.

"I don't like that one at all," said Helen in an aside to Warren. "Neither do I," said Helen, who had said Warren aloud to the storekeeper. "This is all we have at present."

"I'll tell you where you might find one to suit you," said a boy who was feeding the puppies. "The old man glowered at him for speaking, but Helen was urging him on and he finished what he was saying sheepishly.

"Mrs. Fuller keeps them down in Nineteenth street. You might try there."

"That isn't far from here," commented Warren. "We might as well try it."

mented Warren. "We might as well try there before we go uptown to the other place I have in mind." Outdoors in the wind and rain they made a joke of it. Even when they reached the place and had to climb three flights of stairs they still laughed. Helen had never known Warren so contented.

A stout woman came to the door and admitted that she kept cats. "What kind did you want?" she inquired. Helen thought she hadn't quite made up her mind so the woman smiled, and said she would show them what she had. In the tiny front room two snow white Persian cats were curled up in baskets. They were beautiful, but Helen shook her head.

"I don't believe I want a white cat," she said. "The woman left them and came back in a moment or two with three other cats. They were beauties and Helen went into ecstasies over them. "Warren, isn't this one a beauty?" And look at this one. I like this orange one, but he has a funny black mark across his face that I don't like."

"A blue Persian is very beautiful," said the woman smoothing the ruff of a majestic cat who sat and looked disinterestedly at everything about him. "Yes, his beautiful, but he doesn't seem like just the one somehow."

"Well, take your time," said Warren. "I want you to be satisfied." "There is a gray one and two yellow ones, the blue one and a magnificent black specimen. Just then there was a faint scratching, and in a second Helen saw a white mouse peep out from under a rug. He was a tiger-striped mouse with orange paws. On velvet pads he bounded over to Helen and looked up at her out of two huge topaz eyes. His ruff stood out two inches all around his neck and his tail was a waving plume of loveliness.

"She Doesn't Want to Sell "This is the one I want," said Helen decisively. "Isn't he a beauty, Warren? I never saw such markings." "How much is this one?" questioned Warren. "The woman looked dubious. "I really hadn't intended you to see that one," she said. "I am sorry he got out here, and now that you have seen him, I want him I hate to disappoint you."

"Isn't he for sale?" "Why, no; he is my favorite cat. I had made up my mind not to sell him." "And I have made up my mind that if I don't have this one I don't want any," said Helen. "Of course," she said. "I ought to be glad to have my cats find good homes. For that reason I must not let feeling stand in the way. If I sell one, what I am paid for him goes to feed the others."

"Then you don't keep them to make money?" "Mostly just because I love them." Warren made the arrangement with her while Helen selected a basket to carry her new possession. "Now you are going to call him?" said Warren, as they went down the stairs.

"I have been thinking, dear. How about a name? That sounds Oriental enough." "Dignified, anyway," laughed Warren. "Mahomet it is, then. Where shall we have lunch. I certainly am hungry."

(Another instalment of "Their Married Life" will appear soon.)



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Doctor Says Nuxated Iron Will Increase Strength of Delicate People 200% in Ten Days

In many instances—Persons have suffered untold agony for years doctoring for nervous weakness, stomach, liver or kidney disease or some other ailment when their real trouble was lack of iron in the blood—How to tell. New York, N. Y.—In a recent discourse Dr. E. Sauer, Specialist, of this city said: If you were to make an actual blood test on all people who are ill you would probably be greatly astonished at the exceedingly large number who lack iron and who are ill for no other reason than the lack of iron. The moment iron is supplied all their multitude of dangerous symptoms disappear. Without iron the body loses the power to change food into living tissue and therefore nothing you eat does you any good; you don't get the strength out of it. Your food merely passes through your system like corn through a mill with the rollers so wide apart that the mill can't grind. As a result of this continuous blood and nerve starvation, people become generally weakened, nervous and all run down and frequently develop all kinds of ailments. One is too thin; another is burdened with unhealthy fat; some are so weak they can hardly walk; some have trouble; some can't sleep at night, others are sleepy and tired all day long; some are irritable; some are skinnier and bloodless; but all lack physical power and endurance. In such cases, it is wise to take Nuxated Iron, a stimulating medicine or narcotic drugs, which only whip up your flagging vital powers for the moment. If you are not strong and well you owe it to yourself to make the following test. See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. In a few cases dozens of nervous run down people who were all the time double, and even triple their strength and endurance and entirely get rid of their symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form, and this, after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. You can talk as you please about all the wonders wrought by new remedies, but when you come down to hard facts there is nothing like good old iron to put color in your cheeks and give you healthy flesh on your bones. It is also a great nerve and stomach strengthener and the best blood builder in the world. The only trouble was that the old forms of iron, iron like tincture of iron, iron acetate, etc., often ruined people's teeth, upset their stomachs and were not assimilated and for these reasons they frequently did more harm than good. But with the discovery of the newer forms of organic iron all this has been overcome. Nuxated Iron for example, is pleasant to take, does not injure the teeth and is almost immediately beneficial.

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Who Would Increase Weight And Put On Healthy Stay-There Flesh. Thin men and women who would like to increase their weight with 10 or 15 pounds of healthy "stay-where" fat should try eating a little Sargol with their meals for a while and note the results. Here is a good test worth trying. First weigh yourself and measure yourself. Then take Sargol—one tablet with every meal—for two weeks. Then weigh and measure yourself again. It isn't a question of how you look or feel or what your friends say and think. The scales and tape measure will tell their own story. Many people, having followed these simple directions, report weight increases of from five to eight pounds with continued gains under further treatment.

"Anthology?—What's Anthology?"

That's what I said to The Boss the other day after he'd called me on The Carpet. You see, it was like this: The Boss gets an idea now and then—and this was one of them. So I'm called to The Carpet and he says to me: "Phil, you've got 'em coming fine on that Want Ad page but your batting average isn't perfect. Not by any means. Now here's my point. Folks in and around Harrisburg are achieving wonderful results from the Want Ad page; selling houses and lots, automobiles, furniture, livestock, in fact anything one might mention. They're having lost articles returned, obtaining competent help, filling vacant rooms and houses. You know it, and I know it, and it's up to you to let other folks know about it or your work is lumpy. What I want you to do is combine these results and write an anthology."

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No prettier, more attractive or more fashionable dancing dress than this one could be found. It shows both the new skirt with panel effect and also the over-bodice idea which is so well liked. Here, it is made of pale blue fabric silk with all-over lace and trimming of tiny ribbon rosettes. If a day-time frock were wanted, the blouse could be made with yoke and with long sleeves so that really the model serves a double purpose. For the high neck frock, it would be pretty to use plain taffeta for the skirt, the over-bodice and the long sleeves with plaid taffeta for the panel and the surplice portions of the blouse and lace for the yoke. For the 16 year size will be needed, 5 1/2 yds. of material 27 in. wide, 4 1/2 yds. 36 or 44 in. wide, with 2 1/2 yds. of all-over lace 36 in. wide to make as illustrated. The pattern No. 8842 is cut in sizes for 16 and 18 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

KITCHIN OPPOSES WILSON'S POLICY

Democratic House Leader Will Not Support President's Defense Program

Washington, D. C., Nov. 9. — Claude Kitchin, leader of the Democratic majority in the House and an ardent Bryan adherent, yesterday told President Wilson that he would oppose the administration's naval program. It is the most pronounced effect of the Bryan peace propaganda, and it tends to emphasize at the very beginning of Congress the party division that will be waged in the majority party over the preparedness policy, with Bryan directing the fight against the administration.

This development in Democratic politics is significant as the attack Mr. Bryan recently made upon the enlarged military policy of the administration. The effect is likely to be greater than the crusading of the Commoner. Mr. Kitchin, as the chairman of the ways and means committee, is most powerful, and his opposition will be carried far beyond a personal fight against the navy program. It will be extended into political channels and directed with vigor against the changes in the tariff and administration proposals to remandment.

One reason why Mr. Kitchin suggests a mass expenditure for the army and navy is the lack of revenue and necessity to break down the Underwood tariff. The administration proposes for the proposed preparedness policy.

Has Ideas of His Own Mr. Kitchin declined to elaborate on his reasons for his opposing the naval program. He said that he would do so at the proper time. In a recent interview his views were set forth as follows:

As opposed to the big army and navy program now being urged and agitated by the war traffickers and shoguns, I am in favor of every extra dollar over the usual program which the Government has to appropriate in the present Congress for the navy being expended on submarines, torpedo-boats and destroyers and aircraft, and not for extra battleships.

The lessons of the recent war demonstrate that readynights, nine of which we have under construction, costing \$120,000,000, will not hereafter be prime weapons of offense and defense in naval warfare. There is no reason to believe that readynights will become obsolete after this war. The submarine indicated itself. Have not three German submarines, costing \$1,000,000, destroyed nearly 10 per cent of the great war fleet of Great Britain, costing more than \$75,000,000?

Women Should Take Warning

If the statement made at a New York Assembly of women, that healthy American women are so rare that they are almost extinct, is true, it is time for the women of America to take warning and look to their health. It may be headaches, backaches, dragging down pains, nervousness, mental depression, these are the tell-tale symptoms of some organic derangement for which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—a simple remedy made from roots and herbs—is a specific and may be relied upon to restore women to a healthy normal condition.—Advertisement.

Great Britain, costing more than \$75,000,000? Aid to Bryan Movement Democratic leaders were surprised that Mr. Kitchin should show his opposition at this time. They said that by doing so he was aiding the movement led by Mr. Bryan. While President Wilson does not believe that the opposition to this program will win, even though the defection from his party should become greater than anticipated, yet his advisers are exercised over the political effect the fight will have upon the 1916 campaign. Kitchin is a radical. He has long been classed as a Bryan Democrat and is known as a free trader.

VISITING THE WAR BRIDES

By Frederic J. Haskin

[Continued from Editorial Page.]

munition factory located in the southern part of the country on the James river, which reaches a deep water channel clear to the sea.

Petersburg Is Jealous Petersburg, nine miles away, looks upon Hopewell with mingled feelings. At first, the Petersburgians were inclined to speak of the Hopewell boom as rather a spongy affair. Recently, they have changed their point of view, to the extent of observing that they might have to annex Hopewell some day. To this, sundry leading citizens of Hopewell have replied that maybe, if the town wakes up, they will annex Petersburg.

For several months Petersburg refused under heavy pressure to grant a franchise for the electric line which is now being built between that city and Hopewell. It finally yielded, however, and is now considering the advisability of appropriating \$90,000 to complete a concrete roadway between

the two places. The du Ponts have promised to add \$25,000 to that amount if the city authorities decide to appropriate it. Petersburg, however, can afford to stand a little money getting in touch with Hopewell, for a good many crumbs from the golden banquet of the mushroom town have fallen to her proud ancestor of colonial descent. For example, William H. Rablly, of Petersburg, bought a building in the principal street for \$5,400, after he had been paying \$50 a month rent for a good many years. At present he is renting a back step of the building to a chestnut peddler for \$32.50 a month, and is considering offering for sale in Hopewell a merchant for another doorstep. A man selling overalls is trying to pay Mr. Rablly \$100 a month for the use of his back alley, while a real estate operator is trying to buy the whole building for \$50,000.

Until recently the Stratford Hotel in Petersburg, once known as Niblo's Tavern, was chiefly famous because Lafayette was given a banquet there in 1824. Last January it was offered for sale at \$25,000, but now a bid of \$50,000 for it has been refused.

Some of the Petersburg citizens have done pretty well, in spite of the handicap of their time-honored conservatism. When the first lots were being offered for sale in Hopewell a number of Petersburg businessmen went over and watched the bidding. One daring chap ventured to buy a lot for \$175, but immediately thereafter became nervous and sold it for \$180. He was warmly congratulated by the whole party. Corner lots of the same sort are selling to-day for \$15,000. There has been no lack of adventurous dealers in Hopewell real estate, however. The story is told of one man who arrived there broke, a few months ago, borrowed two dollars from a friend and bought a real estate operator worth about \$15,000.

Everyone is not making a fortune in Hopewell, but everyone who tries is making money. If you have anything at all to sell you can sell it there, and if you know how to do anything else—

ful Hopewell is the place where you can get a chance to do it for high wages. And the people are not too busy to take an interest in their town, either. They know that despite her mud and her odors, her unpainted walls and her turbulence and disorder, she is a mighty, growing thing. Already brick and steel are beginning to replace wood and paper. Hopewell is really becoming larger and more permanent. Her citizens declare that she is going to be a real city—in the sweetest and best way.

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