

Women AND THEIR INTERESTS

What Happened to Jane

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER VIII.
(Copyright, 1915, Star Company)
The drive was not as bad as Jane Hardy had feared it would be. The day was perfect, and Augustus Reeves drove a good horse. The tender yet vivid green of late June was everywhere. The recent rains had freshened the earth and all nature seemed in gala array.

"What is so rare as a day in June?" Jane quoted, with a deep breath of delight in the beauty of the world.

Her companion looked puzzled. "What did you say?" he queried.

"Oh, nothing," the girl replied, suppressing an inclination to laugh. "But you did say something," her companion insisted, "something about a day in June. What was it?"

"I was just quoting Lowell's lines about a day that must have been such a thing like this."

"Lowell? Oh, yes, I guess I know who you mean—a man who wrote poems, wasn't he? It seems to me that I remember having to learn some pieces of his from the Fourth Reader when I was a boy. I suppose it's all right to teach children such things, but I don't see that they do much good, because we're sure to forget them as we get older."

"Of course with you it's different, for as you're going to be a teacher you have to be up on poetry and such studies. But it's not like that with a man."

Again Jane suppressed a smile. She recollected with a nappy thrill that Ned Sanderson would have fallen in with her mood and that he would have continued the quotation that she had begun. For he loved poetry and was "up" in all such things.

How he would laugh if she told him how puzzled Mr. Reeves had been by her reference to Lowell's June day! Yet this man sitting by her was considered a success, while Ned was only a "poor chap." He had spoken in that way of himself.

He had a low estimate of his own worth. That he had not been able to go to college was one of his chief regrets. Just as he had finished preparatory school his father had died. Thus Ned had become his mother's only support. A year later his mother had died, too. So Ned was very lonely. Yet he never talked of his loneliness—but just made the best of his life and of all connected with it.

Reeves asks her what she is thinking about.

"What are you thinking about?" Reeves asked suddenly. "You look as solemn as an owl."

"Do I?" she parried, smiling brightly. "On such a day as this one certainly need not feel solemn. It is simply lovely. Just look at those hills."

"Yes, it is a nice day," Reeves agreed. "Not quite warm enough to ripen the berries very fast but it's nice for driving. Don't you like this horse?" It's one I raised from a colt. This buggy I bought last fall."

Jane had wondered what she could converse about with this man, but now that he had touched upon the subject of his own belongings he talked long and volubly. When he had reached the house of the person who owed him money and had collected the sum in question he returned to his buggy, smilingly contented.

"I was thinking," he remarked "that we might drive around home by another way than the one we came. What do you say to that?"

He evidently expected her to look pleased and Jane tried to do so.

"That must be as you think best," she replied. "I do not want to take too much of your time."

"I'd like to know who has a better right to it," he returned gallantly. "Get up, Dick—the horse, thus admonished, broke into a rapid trot. Jane, remembering that "the other way around" was longer than the route by which they had come, was glad to remind herself that she could keep her companion's tongue going just by turning the conversation in the direction of his own interests and affairs, and then she could lean back and enjoy the fresh air on her face and feast her eyes on the beauties they were passing. So she asked some idle question about his farm. That was enough—and he talked of his fields, the yield of his fruit trees, the number of his cattle. So interested did she seem, that as they neared Milton he made another unexpected proposition.

"You haven't seen my house except from the main road since you was a child, have you?" he remarked. "I guess I'll drive you round by that way now and see how you like it."

"Isn't it getting very late?" she objected faintly.

"Pshaw no!" he returned. "Any way, it'll only take a few minutes longer."

He drives Jane up to his front door.

Yet when he had driven her up to his front door, he insisted that she alight and enjoy the inside of the house looked. Careful of his own reputation for propriety, he summoned the middle-aged woman, who was combination housekeeper and houseworker, to show Miss Hardy "what a fine big sitting room and dining room and kitchen there was on this floor." He made no suggestion that the girl view the upper regions. His sense of decorum made him stop short of that.

Jane, confused and uncomfortable, tried to say what was expected of her as she eyed the carpets with huge garlands of roses and the shiny black horsehair furniture. The place cast a chill upon her and she was glad to emerge into the outer air. The sun was getting low in the West and she commented on this fact.

"It's late and I must hurry home," she said. "Mother may worry."

"Oh, she knows you're safe with me, I guess," Reeves assured her as he helped her into the buggy and seated himself beside her. "It's a nice house, isn't it?" he remarked, glancing back at his home. "But it's lonely for me there by myself. I sometimes think it's a pity that somebody else isn't getting the good of it too."

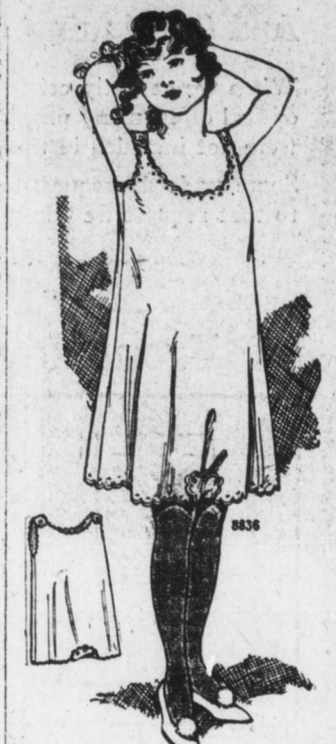
There was an awkward silence. Jane, looking straight ahead of her, felt that Reeves was regarding her keenly from time to time. She was vexed to feel the blood rising to her cheeks and thankful that every minute was bringing her nearer home. If she had to drive much longer with this man, she felt that she could not stand it.

A SATISFACTORY UNDERGARMENT.

The Pattern for this Design Besides Allowing for All Seams, Gives the True Basting Line and shows Diagrams for Cutting and Making.

Each Piece of the Pattern Also is Lettered for Identification.

By MAY MANTON



1836 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Girl's Combination, Under Garment, 8 to 14 years.

Here is one of the newest and prettiest under-garments shown. It really is three garments for it serves the purpose of a chemise, short petticoat and drawers. The drawers, however, are of the envelope sort, formed by buttoning the extension tab in the back over the front. The garment is closed over the shoulders. If preferred, the tab extension on the back can be cut off, leaving only the chemise. In the picture, the material is batiste finished with scalloped edges and that treatment is as fair as anything that could be devised, for nothing is more attractive than needlework on undergarments, but as a matter of course, if the labor seems too great, lace insertion or lace edging or embroidery may be used in its stead. Batiste is one of the best liked materials for such garments, but anything that is fine and dainty is appropriate and a great many girls will like habutai silk or crepe de chine.

For the 12 year size will be needed, 2 1/2 yds. of material 36 or 44 in. wide. The pattern No. 1836 is cut in sizes from 8 to 14 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

Suggests Organization of Commission From Neutral Nations to Stop War

Washington, D. C., Nov. 18.—"We want the world to realize that war is not only utterly ruinous to every interest and bound to destroy a nation, but that it is preposterous and ridiculous instead of glorious," said Dr. David Starr Jordan, while Dr. Gray, attending a conference of officials of the American Peace Society.

The society is fostering a plan to bring peace to Europe through the organization of a joint commission of neutral nations to serve as a court of mediation, and to the carrying out of this project is making a campaign for members and funds. The charge of George W. White, treasurer of the society, in Washington.

"The practical movement now is this one to bring the war to an end. If we shorten the war by one day it would save the lives of 25,000 people and save money enough to pay for several hundred such commissions. After the war we should work plans for making peace enduring."

Nominations Are Made For Student Council

Nominations for the student council at Central High school were made yesterday by the pupils of both morning and afternoon sessions. Large numbers of applicants. The final election of the eight members, two from each class, will probably be held Friday.

UNION THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Special to The Telegraph
Tower City, Pa., Nov. 18.—A union Thanksgiving service will be held in the Trinity Reformed Church on Thanksgiving night. The Rev. O. G. Romig of the United Brethren Church will be the speaker.

HALIFAX NUMMERS PARADE

Halifax, Pa., Nov. 18.—An old-fashioned nummers parade will be held here New Year's day if the plans of the committee work out successfully. The town will be canvassed for money and prizes will be offered.

USED WHENEVER QUININE IS NEEDED DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEAD

Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE will be found better than ordinary Quinine for any purpose for which Quinine is used. Does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember there is only one "Bromo" Quinine. Look for signature of E. W. Grove. 25c—Advertisement.

LADIES' AUXILIARY TO MEET

The regular meeting of Dorcas Lodge, No. 40, Ladies' Auxiliary of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, will be held next Tuesday, November 23.

Robert Weaver, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Weaver, Canal and Peffer streets, died yesterday in the Harrisburg Hospital.

SAID MEAN THINGS
Declaring that Catherine Kitzmiller had said perfectly scandalous and untruthful things about her, Mabel Gross yesterday began an action in slander.

SPECIAL EXTRA FRIDAY ONLY

One hundred and fifty Suits for Women and Misses, mostly fur trimmed, regular \$20 to \$30 values, for \$6.75, \$9.75 and \$12.75. But here is the real Friday Bargain Day to-morrow—we will sell Dresses for Women and Misses at less than cost of raw material. \$5.00 Dresses for..... **\$2.39**

\$7.00 Dresses for **\$2.75**

\$8.50 Dresses for **\$3.50**

\$9.00 and \$10.00 Dresses for Friday **\$4.75 and \$5.33**

\$12.00 Dresses for **\$5.90**

A Word to Every Man & Boy in the City

We are discontinuing our Men's and Boys' Clothing Department, which now occupies our entire second floor. We are selling this up-to-date Clothing out to make room for our immense line of Ready-to-Wear Ladies' Outergarments. So hurry up if you desire to get a Fall Suit or an Overcoat at about what the lining and buttons would cost. Come daily.

James H. Brenner

UNDER PRICED STORE

16 SOUTH FOURTH ST.

\$15.50 and \$18.00 Dresses for **\$9.90**

\$12.00 and \$13.50 Dresses for **\$6.90**

\$20.00 and \$25.00 and some \$30.00 Evening Dresses, all for Friday special, **\$12.90**

POE'S REGIMENT CUT TO PIECES

4,000 Went Out With Late Football Star; 500 Came Back

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 18.—S. Johnson Poe, brother of "Johnny" Poe, the late Princeton football star and soldier of fortune, has received a letter from a captain of the Black Watch giving a graphic description of the battle of Loos, in which "Johnny" Poe was killed while fighting with this famous regiment.

Both men were members of the brigade that left the trenches the morning of the battle, 4,000 strong. At 5 o'clock in the evening the whole brigade numbered less than 500 men. In the attack on Loos and Hill No. 70 the writer's battalion lost 18 officers and 680 men, leaving but 3 officers and 83 men.

The letter gives in detail all the operations of the battalion from the moment it left its trenches until what was left of it was finally relieved after being in constant danger of annihilation. The captain writes:

"I must say the men went marvelously well. They were cheering, laughing and joking as they went up and passed our entanglements. Our casualties started directly as we showed ourselves.

"The enemy's machine guns got to work and our men began to drop, but they never wavered for one single second—on they went, line after line, just as if they were on parade. There was no sensational charging; they kept going in distance and marched solidly across the 'Hay Field,' men and officers dropping right and left. Seven officers were killed within fifty yards of us.

"Scott, Pearce and Stirling were wounded quite close to me as I was sitting on the parapet talking to the men as they went over. I went to Stirling and did what I could for him and got him down into the trench.

"Eventually we determined to push on, and went up what is known as South Street. The village was in a terrible state—scarcely a house left standing; communication trenches ran up every street connecting with cellars, and these had been filled with Germans—they were filled with Germans as we passed, but they were all either dead or wounded—our men had done the work exceedingly well, methodically working from house to house with bombs, never giving the enemy any rest, and throwing from two to six bombs into every house or room.

"We found a few men working up and down some houses in the village, but no Black Watch men were to be seen—they had all gone."

After describing the desperate positions of the remnants of the battalion on Hill 70, which has often figured in the dispatches, the writer says:

"Twice during the day did I see the Germans bring up machine guns, and twice I took out the sixteen or twenty men we had with us with a view of making any small counter attack could should they attempt to enlarge our line; but in both cases they had been seen by our front line and both parties were scattered.

"It seems now a perfect marvel that the Germans did not make some attempt to outflank us, as the result of a four hour attack with our company and four machine guns would have forced us off the hill at any minute of the day."

The commanding officer sent a pa-

THE SUCCESSFUL HOME TREATMENT FOR SWOLLEN VEINS

Delay in treating Varicose Veins is a dangerous proceeding. There is a new Home Treatment that sufferers can depend upon that gradually reduces the enlarged veins to normal size and stops the aching almost instantly.

Get a two ounce original bottle of Emerald Oil (full strength) from any first-class drug store and apply to the veins as directed.

Mrs. H. K. A. Odanah, Mich., writes: "Emerald Oil has reduced my swollen veins wonderfully." Generous sample by mail on receipt of 10c. from Moon Chemical Co., Rochester, N. Y.—Advertisement.

thetic message asking for relief. He then had left only 500 men of the battalion that had gone out 4,000 strong. The captain writes:

"That time of waiting was, I think, the most trying I have ever experienced in my life—but, thank goodness, the enemy did not attack—and at about 1:30 a. m. after a certain amount of hesitation on the part of the commander of the Sixty-second Brigade, we, the remnants of the Ninth Black Watch, were relieved by half a company of the Northumberland Fusiliers. Just think, the remnants of a battalion, who went into action 4,000 strong, were relieved by half a company!

"We got our men together and marched back through Loos, over the 'Hay Field' and back through Quality Street to Philoippe, which we reached dead down—to tired and anxious even to sleep—on Sunday, September 26, at about 3:30 a. m."

The ADPAGE FAMILY ANTHOLOGY No. 7



NELS SWANSON, ADPAGE CHAUFFEUR

Yes, sir, I am a Telegraph fan myself.

And why shouldn't I be, After what it has done for me? This is a fine job I have and I got it

Through the Telegraph want columns—

And that goes double, see? Because—well, I'll tell you about it—

It was a queer—what d'ye call it? Coincidence—that's the word!



Something strange about that— You see, I had not been able to get a job

For a long time—times are dull, And I seemed to have bad luck With agencies and the like, And I felt pretty blue, and then I thought of the Telegraph, So I wrote out a straightforward ad.

And put it in—and say!



That evening I read in the Telegraph

An advertisement for a chauffeur And I answered it, and it was Mr. Adpage,

And then I got several replies to my ad.

And one of them was from Mr. Adpage—

He had been struck with my ad. And I with his. What would these here

Psychologists call that, I wonder? But the Telegraph's columns are the greatest

Employment agency going, I tell you.

Dozens of my friends have proved it

Since I put them next.

Make the Living Room Livable

That's the one room in the house where you want warmth and comfort plenty during the long winter evenings. There's no sense in shivering to death in a chilly room—to say nothing of the danger of colds and pneumonia—when a **Perfection Oil Heater** will keep the room snug and warm in the coldest weather. The Perfection burns kerosene—the ideal fuel—the fuel that is easy to handle, safe, low priced, and produces a great deal of heat.

PERFECTION Smokeless Oil Heaters

are easy to operate and easy to care for. There is no smoke, no soot, no ashes, no odors to bother you.

The Perfection is useful from the first chilly days of fall, before the furnace is started, right through the more severe winter weather, until the balmy spring days arrive. It can be carried from room to room, while lighted, with absolutely no danger.

Ask your dealer to show you a **Perfection Oil Heater**. He can explain to you many more advantages that are not mentioned here. Sold by dealers everywhere.

LOOK FOR THIS SIGN—

The store that displays it is usually a mighty good place to trade, for the dealer who is careful about the kerosene he sells is equally particular about all the other necessities you buy from him.

ATLANTIC Rayolight OIL FOR SALE HERE

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY

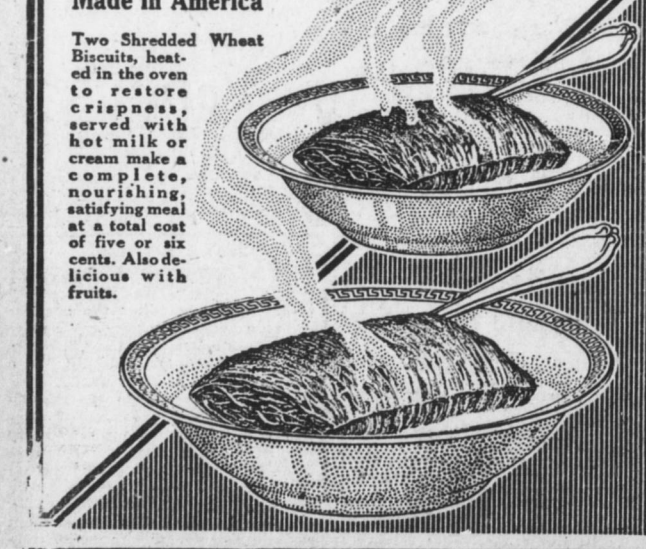
Pittsburgh and Philadelphia

The Strongest Man in the World

is only a baby when he lies on his back and takes orders from a rebellious stomach and a trained nurse. The best food to coax back the digestive organs to natural vigor is

Shredded Wheat

a food for invalids and athletes, for youngsters and grown-ups—contains all the body-building material in the whole wheat grain made digestible by steam-cooking, shredding and baking. The delicate, porous shreds of baked wheat are retained and digested when the stomach rejects all other foods.



Good - Wholesome - Palatable.

Ruhl's Bread

Direct from our oven to your table

Phone for Wagen

Ruhl's Pentbrook Bakery