

You can give the Best Christmas Gift --and Pay A Little Each Pay Day

Men's New Overcoats

In the new Scotch cloth and military models Collars to button up close or velvet. New gups, brown, etc. \$12.00, \$16.00 and up

Men's New SUITS

Single and double breasted with the new, heavy English styling. Full cut, plain, check, plain, serge, heavy winter cheviots, etc. \$10 VALUE. \$14.00, \$18.00, \$22.00 and up

Boys' New SUITS

New military style, suitably fashioned after the Franklin field gaiters, both in suits and overcoats. Durable all-wool materials. See our leader at \$4.98

LOOK!

at these bargains

Just see what pleasure you can give all members of your family for so little as

\$1.00 A Week

Dress up for Christmas.

- NEW PETTICOATS—\$.98
- NEW SILK WAISTS—1.98
- SILK DRESSES—Reg. \$14.98 Special at 12.75
- SEMI DRESSES—Value \$12.00 7.98
- SILK PETTICOATS—Value \$4.00 2.98
- Guaranteed RAINCOATS Special at 5.98

Our Leader!
BOY'S NEW \$7.98 SUITS
The very latest \$5.98

- MEN'S ALL-WOOL—\$1.90
- PANTS—FUR \$3.98 up
- MUFFS—FUR 7.98 to 37.50
- BOYS' SUITS—4.98, 7.98 up
- New SKIRTS 5.98, 7.98

And dozens of other delightful Xmas Bargains—all at \$1.00 a WEEK.

CREDIT FREE

ASKIN & MARINE CO.

36 NORTH SECOND STREET, CORNER WALNUT
Open Evenings Till Christmas



Ladies' Newest Style COATS

All the latest styles are here, the Russian and French military models as much as type in the latest styles. Most every material represented. Prices \$12.00, \$16.00, \$22.00 and up

NEW STYLE SUITS

There is scarcely a new model on the market of which we haven't a large variety to choose from, all of the latest new fall colors and shades, many new novelty materials, and styles that will bring you to your heart just to see. An enormous assortment. \$12.00, \$16.00, \$22.00 and up

The European war has a wonderful effect on both men's and women's styles. The military period prevails. You positively cannot wear but the soldier's garments. It costs no little something to carry on all, but our dollar-a-week dress will give you the chance to make a really useful and elegant Christmas gift, within the reach of every one's pocketbook. Come look, anyone.

Women and Their Interest

What Happened to Jane

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER

Copyright, 1915, Star Co.

It was characteristic of Jane Hardy not to look back when she had put her hand to the plough.

After the revelation made to her by her mother she felt that there was but one course possible to her. Only once did she waver from her unexpressed determination to do what was best for her parents. This was when she was alone at night.

She had asked to be allowed to go to bed as soon as the silent supper was over. Her father had eaten little, her mother less. As for herself, she could not swallow. She knew that Ezra expected her to say something definite as to her plans, but she could not do this yet. So, uttering a low "good-night," she went up to her quiet room.

Here she lay in the dark and thought out her problem. Was her life worth living as she chose? But swiftly upon this definite question came the remembrance that her father and mother, too, must live. They had cared for her through all the twenty-one years of her birth. Now she must care for them. Were she to marry a poor man she could not do this.

If she married Edward Sanderson, he would insist on taking the responsibility of the support of her parents on his young shoulders. This he must never do. She would not hamper and bind him thus. If she had to beg her bread first. The one thing she could not endure would be to see the man she loved harassed and careworn by being her burden.

Were she to marry Augustus Reeves, the debts that were crushing her parents would be paid. Reeves was a rich man, people said. Somebody must be sacrificed. It was herself.

She fell asleep at last. It was past midnight when she was awakened by a clear ray of moonlight that had crept in through the window and across her pillow to her eyelids. She sat up, startled.

"Oh, the moon—our moon!" she whispered. "Was it only last night that we saw it—he and I? Oh, Ned, Ned!"

Jane has a bitter fight with herself. Throwing herself back on her pillow, she cried softly but with an abandonment that left her exhausted.

Finally, when the storm of sobs had spent itself, she crept to the window and looked out. The moon was far above the horizon. The trees on the hill tipped with silver. The fir trees on the crest of Collin Mountain stood out black against the pale sky.

"I can't give him up!" the girl moaned. "No matter what happens!" The door of her room gave a warning creak and her mother crept in.

"Oh, Jane!" she murmured, stopping with a start at sight of the girl's figure by the window. "Are you sick, dearie? I thought a while ago I heard you moving about."

"No, I'm not sick," the girl replied. "But, mother—why are you up at this hour? Haven't you been asleep?"

The matron shook her head. In the pale radiance flooding the room Jane saw that she had been weeping and that the lips and eyelids were swollen.

"What's the matter, mother?" she asked tenderly, a wave of compassion sweeping away her own misery. She put her arm about the elderly woman and drew her to the bed. "Sit down here, by me, dear," she urged. "You are tired out."

She felt strangely old, she told herself—older and more world-wise than this unhappy mother of hers. Life had been hard for Ezra Hardy's wife, as well as for her own. The daughter appreciated this now. She knew that her mother had suffered much, and that for years she had kept this from her own mother. She had worked and made sacrifices.

At the affectionate tone Mrs. Hardy's tears burst forth afresh. "Oh, Jane!" she sobbed. "I'm so wretched! You and I have had our share—and you're both so miserable. He hasn't closed an eye to-night. He says we're ruined. And here you are grieving yourself sick, and—oh, I can't see what's going to become of us all! It means disgrace for us, or—haltingly—"unhappiness for you."

In the period of silence that followed the younger woman remembered all that made life most sweet to her. It took only a few moments, but the decision was final. When she spoke her voice was firm.

She makes her great and final decision.

"Mother," she said, "you and father have done everything for me. I will not do anything that will bring unhappiness upon you. I—will try to do as you and he wish."

"But, Jane!"—the floodgates of tears were once more open—"I want you to be happy—and if you can't be happy—"Please, mother," Jane Hardy interrupted, "don't use that word any more. I am tired of hearing about happiness. Let us talk of duty instead. You may tell father that I have made up my mind not to—not to—marry Edward Sanderson."

She said no more—not even when Mrs. Hardy, who was sitting at her feet and kissed her passionately, calling her her "poor little girl." Instead she sat as if turned to stone. And when her mother left her she crossed the room swiftly and drew the dark shade at her window so that not a ray of the outer brilliance could penetrate to her room.

She had made her decision. Henceforward she would look no more at the shimmering moonlight. The pale and practical dawn was lighting the world when she arose and dressed, and, sitting at her writing desk, wrote a letter to Edward Sanderson.

All her plans were changed, she told him. He must forget her. She was not the girl he had believed her to be. She had decided that it would be best for her to marry another man. Their futures of their future together had been but fanciful. All she would ask of him now was that he would try to forgive her and would not communicate with her again. He would please regard this letter as an answer to his note to her father, as well as her unalterable decision.

Then, while her mother was building the kitchen fire, Jane slipped out through the front door and hurried down the road to the post office, where she dropped her letter in the slit at the side of the closed entrance. It was not 7 o'clock, and the postmaster was not yet out.

She returned to the house as noiselessly as she had left it, and, going up to her room, removed her hat, smoothed her hair and went down to the kitchen to help her mother prepare breakfast.

CHURCHILL IN TRENCH HIT BY GERMAN SHELL

Special to The Telegraph

London, Dec. 17.—Winston Spencer Churchill, who resigned his portfolio as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, in order to join his regiment at the front, had a narrow escape a few days ago, according to wounded men who have arrived at home. These men say Mr. Churchill's dugout was hit by a German shell.

Tide of Emigration Falls to Lowest Point in 20 Years

Special to The Telegraph

Washington, D. C., Dec. 17.—The tide of emigration to the United States ebbed to its lowest point in more than twenty years during the last fiscal year, according to figures made public yesterday in the annual report of Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Labor. The total number of immigrant aliens, the report shows, fell from 1,218,480 in the previous year to 326,700 in the period ending June 30 last. All admitted arrivals of aliens, immigrant and nonimmigrant, were only 434,244, as compared with 1,463,801 the year before.

Departures of aliens, emigrant and nonemigrant, likewise show a notable decrease. For the first fiscal year of 1914 departures were 633,805; for 1915, 284,174. The fiscal year of 1915 covers the period of sailing home of

reservists from the beginning of the European war till June 30 last.

Immigrants admitted to the country showed to customs officials money in their possession aggregating \$19,568,000, an average of \$60 each.

BEN UMBERGER WILL ADDRESS ALTRICKS MEN

Members of the Altricks Association will to-night hear Benjamin F. Umberger, secretary of the City Planning Commission, speak on "Harrisburg—A Dream of a Reality." Mr. Umberger's address will follow the business meeting of the association in St. Andrew's Parish House, Nineteenth and Market streets, at 8 o'clock.

The meeting was scheduled to be held a week ago, but was postponed because of a conflict of dates at the parish house. Mr. Umberger will sketch the proposed further improvement of the capital and depict plans of the City Planning Commission generally.

CURING HEART TROUBLE WITH A HAMMER

As a remedy for enlargement of the heart, a prominent Philadelphia physician hammers the spine with a rubber-tipped hammer. The tapping is done on the protruding vertebra in the spine at the bottom of the neck, a little above the shoulder blade. It is said that this treatment has the effect of immediately living the valves of the heart.—January Popular Science Monthly.

A SCREW DRIVER MADE FROM A PANCAKE TURNER

The shank of a broken pancake turner can be filed down at the end to do duty as a screw driver. The length of the shank adapts it for work in difficult positions.—January Popular Science Monthly.



Sunshine and showers are prime factors in making oranges good. There are more days of sunshine in the citrus fruit belt of Florida than in any other area of like size in the United States, and yet almost every day during the growing season the orange groves of Florida are blessed with copious, gentle showers.

Sealdsweet Fruits are Tree-Ripe

Nature smiles broadly on oranges as they grow in Florida. The most progressive growers of the State have united in a cooperative body, the Florida Citrus Exchange, to take full advantage of her bounty. They give their groves loving care, leave the fruit on the trees until fully ripe, pick, pack and ship it with extreme precautions against decay and damage, and use the trademark Sealdsweet for the protection of the consumer.

Sealdsweet—The Fruit of No Regrets

Sealdsweet grapefruit are of like goodness to Sealdsweet oranges. Their delicious juice, their sweet flavor and system-toning qualities, make Sealdsweet grapefruit the fruit of no regrets.

Dealers sell Sealdsweet oranges and grapefruit. Yours will supply you if you urge him. Booklet for ways of serving these fine fruits, containing many recipes for their use in cookery and confections, mailed to any address free on application.

Florida Citrus Exchange
628 Citizens Bank Building Tampa, Florida



ASTRICH'S

An Entire Line of Newest

TRIMMED HATS

Go on Sale. Special This Saturday

Never since we have been in business have we been fortunate enough to show such beautiful Trimmed Hats for so little money. We say fortunate because only unusual opportunities to pick up the "best" and "newest" things in Millinery at the beginning of the winter season—allow us to sell you new hats at prices which are lower than hats which are sold at reduced prices.

It is REMARKABLE that we are still working our full force of trimmers and can hardly keep pace with the demands for our BEST SELLERS.

THIS SATURDAY---Elaborate Showing of Newest CLOSE FITTING TURBANS FOR YOUNG GIRLS

including all the new fads and fancies, new bows, black, brown, Russian green, navy, red, white and white and black combinations; price \$2.98, \$3.98, \$4.98

NEW FEATHER TURBANS—White, black and Shaded Combinations

White Velvet Satin and Plush Hats
Sailors, Pokes, Turbans, Tricornes, Colonials and the little cute, short-brim French shapes—

\$2.98, \$3.98, \$4.98 & \$5.98

Large Velvet and Hatters' Plush Dress Hats

Sailors—Poke Shapes and Wide Rolls. These hats are trimmed with Ostrich Plumes, Broad Tips, Wide Ostrich Bands, Fur Bands, Gold or Silver Flowers or Ornaments, Gold or Silver Lace and all the other new and wanted trimming. Some of these have beautiful hand shirred ribbon facings—and what is best of all, we can make any color, any shape, any combination to your order while you wait, for the same prices. Prices are extra special—

\$3.98 \$4.98 \$5.98

And cannot be found at any other store for less than \$6.00 to \$8.00.

SMALL HATS Hatters' Plush Turbans

For middle-aged women, in black silk, velvet and Hatter's plush. All shapes. Usual price \$3.98. Special \$2.98

Semi-Tailored and Medium Sized Hats of a higher class. Hats which you would not for a moment consider to cost less than \$7.00 to \$8.00. An entire new assortment for this Saturday; worth \$7.00 to \$8.00, at \$4.98

NEW FUR TURBANS FRENCH ROOM MODELS
Close-fitting shapes, for midwinter, \$3.98 to \$5.98 We have still a number of which we are selling Saturday; former prices up to \$9.00, for \$4.98

For Our Children's Hat Department We Offer For This Saturday:

SPECIAL VELVET HATS With ribbon facings, satin ribbon rosettes and flowers. All colors. Value \$3.00, at \$1.98	Children's Silk Velvet & Plush Hats & Bonnets With shirred satin facing, fur band, ribbon rosettes; actually worth \$3.98 and \$4.98, for \$2.49 and \$2.98	Children's Ready to Wear Velvet & Corduroy Hats All ages; all colors; values up to \$2.00, for 79c
---	---	--

Pretty Teeth Add to the Natural Beauty of All Faces

If your teeth are in want of any attention, call and have them examined, which is FREE OF CHARGE. I guarantee my work to be of the very best, both in material and workmanship, which it is possible to give my patients. My 18 years of constant practice and study have given me the experience which each and every dentist must have in order to do satisfactory work. I do my work absolutely painless. My assistants are dentists, who have had a vast amount of experience, and therefore are able to render the very best of services. My office is equipped with all the modern appliances in order to do painless dentistry.

MY PATENT SUCTION TEETH \$5.00 a Set
They fit perfectly. Gold Fillings \$1.00 up

Gold Crowns and Bridge Work \$3, \$4, \$5
Fillings in Silver Enamel, Cement, Alloy, 50c and up

Office open daily 8:30 a. m. to 6 p. m.; Mon., Wed. and Sat. till 9 p. m. Closed on Sundays. Bell phone, 3322-R.

DR. PHILLIPS, Painless Dentist
320 Market Street, (Over the Hub) HARRISBURG, PA.