

WOMEN'S INTERESTS

"THEIR MARRIED LIFE"

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"It was your fault, you know; I wanted to leave earlier and now we shall be late, and what will they think?"

"I don't think it was my fault. I was ready, but you would leave all those directions with Mary when you had told her about Winifred a million times or more."

Warren was not in the best humor possible, and Helen was irritable herself. It was not a pleasant matter to miss a train, particularly under the circumstances. They were going down for a birthday spread with the Bells.

There was to be quite a crowd of them, and as it was Mrs. Bell's birthday they had decided to arrange for dinner at an old inn where they could be alone and spend the evening as they liked.

It was raining and the hurried trip through the damp air had taken the curl out of Helen's hair. She was feeling cross and she turned to Warren peevishly.

"Well, you had better telephone them and find out what time the next train goes."

"The next train leaves at 5:20."

"Then we have nearly an hour. I hope it is not going to interfere with their plans."

"The dinner doesn't begin until seven and it is only a short run from the Bells' place."

"Well, let's telephone and get it over. I hope they will understand, but it does seem that we can never start anywhere and arrive like civilized people. They were going to meet us, too, and now that will be impossible."

Warren looked at Helen almost understandingly. In a way he was to blame and for a wonder he did not feel irritated and therefore was not taking it all out on Helen. He liked Helen for one reason, and really looked forward to a "bear of a time," as Mr. Bell put it.

Warren hurried over to a booth and in a few minutes had the Bells on the wire. Helen stood by while he talked and to her satisfaction saw a smile gradually spread across Warren's usually immobile countenance.

"Everything All Right," he explained.

"Is it all right?" she queried. "Do they mind?"

Warren did not answer, and she tapped on the booth with the toe of her shoe. "Hurry dear, and when you are finished let me speak to Babbie."

Warren continued for a minute or two and then hung up.

"Babbie was over at the Garnetts," he explained.

"And did Tom say it was all right?"

"Sure it's all right. The Cravens are going down on the next train, too."

"Is Jack Parmelee going to be there?"

"Yes, and some girl from the West is going down with him."

"Is that what you were laughing at?"

"That and some of the other things. Tom says they have some screamingly funny favors and place cards."

They were both restored to good humor and the time was not so long in passing after they had looked over some books in the news counter. When they returned to the Long Island station the Cravens hailed them from the doorway, and they all proceeded out to the train together.

They all piled out of the train at the station and Babbie hailed them from the Garnetts' car.

"We are going right over," she said.

gaily. "You people will miss the train, and now you can't see my birthday gift."

"Really? I am so sorry!" said Helen, penitently.

"Well, it can't be helped. Come on, pile in; the rest have gone over and we promised to hurry as soon as you people arrived."

The inn was on a stretch of road that ran through several Long Island towns. It was a fascinating place, old-fashioned and with quaint rooms furnished in the style of long ago. There were steps leading from one room to another, and Helen was in love with it before she had taken of her things.

Places for Fourteen  
The table was spread for fourteen and there was a favor at each place beside the place cards. Babbie was flying around arranging things, and the men were arranging the music they had brought with them. There was a mechanical piano that could be started by dropping a 5-cent piece in the slot that was arranged in the dining-room in easy reach of the table itself.

The piano played several tunes on one roll and Mr. Garnett, who had brought over a drum with several attachments, was already testing it out. Helen began to feel pleasantly excited. She always did in this atmosphere, as she called it.

Somehow there was something about the Bells and their friends that radiated life and good spirits. They were always ready for a good time, and their good times were always different from the good times that she and Warren had been accustomed to having.

There was an absence of formality, a real entering into the spirit of the arrangements planned, that Helen enjoyed more than she could say, and Warren was always at his best when with them also.

Jack Parmelee, whom Helen genuinely liked, had arrived shortly before they had with the girl Tom Bell had spoken of. Helen had caught a glimpse of her upstairs and now had a chance to see her at close range. Somehow she was interested in the girl that Jack Parmelee might pick out. She wanted her to be worthy of him. He was such a dear boy, with such wonderful ideals and with illusions that she hoped he might never lose.

The girl was dressed unusually, in black velvet. She was odd looking, and yet Helen could not exactly tell what there was about her that was different. Of course her clothes were extremely attractive, but it was her face that was somehow dominating.

Up to the present Helen had thought Frances Knowles one of the most attractive girls that she could ever imagine; now this girl appealed to her in an entirely different way. She was not of the typical New York specimen. Coming from the West, probably set her apart from the girls one usually sees around Fifth avenue.

This girl when she smiled was a different person from the girl who was silent. Helen noticed this characteristic first long before she noticed the girl's features, which were not regular. Her hair was extraordinary; it was gathered up carelessly on her head and ended in a picturesque disorder. The color, too, was unusual, it was of a shade of black not often seen which under the light would look red where the hair was closest.

Helen felt that somehow she was going to know this girl; she sincerely hoped so, at any rate.

NET FLOUNCING

LIGHT AND AIRY

Dancing Frocks Were Never Prettier Than in the Present Season

By MAY MANTON



8634 Gathered Bodice for Misses and Small Women, 16 and 18 years.

8909 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Gathered Skirt for Misses and Small Women, 16 and 18 years.

What prettier dancing frock than this one could the young girl ask. It is really ideal, for the neck line is a most becoming one and the short sleeves are essentially youthful and attractive. The skirt is perfectly straight with a straight yoke. The bodice and upper part of the skirt are made of crepe de chine and the lower part of the skirt is made of net flouncing. It is a very charming combination and the frock is one of the daintiest that could be devised, but both the bodice and skirt can be treated in various ways. If a yoke and under sleeves are added, the bodice can be adapted to daytime wear. The skirt yoke being straight at the lower edge it can be utilized for flouncing as well as the lower part of the skirt and the two can be joined on a straight or pointed outline.

For the 16 year size the bodice will require 3 3/4 yards of material 27 inches wide, 1 1/2 yards 36 or 44. For the skirt will be needed, 3 3/4 yards of flouncing 23 inches wide and 3/4 yards of plain material 44 inches wide or 1 3/4 yards of flouncing 13 for the yoke, or, 4 yards of material 36 inches wide for the entire skirt.

The bodice pattern 8634 and the skirt 8909 both are cut in sizes for 16 and 18 years. They will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents for each.

Kidnaper in Long Letter Confesses Murder of Three Boys; Threatens Another

Philadelphia, Jan. 26.—Luke Meekins, father of 8-year-old Richard Meekins, who disappeared on November 29 from his home, 2449 South Sixty-first street, received a letter yesterday from someone purporting to be the kidnaper of the child, in which it was declared that the boy died on December 5.

The intimation was that the child had been killed and on the letter there was a rudely drawn map indicating the burial place of the child.

The writer said he had killed Warren McCarrick and that it was not his body that was found at the mouth of a sewer emptying into the Delaware; that he had not killed the other two boys, but that he had killed little Albert Kraft, of 1428 South Fallon street, West Philadelphia, and finally he threatened to kidnap for ransom the son of a widely known Philadelphian.

CHURCH OFFICERS CHOSEN

Dillsburg, Pa., Jan. 26.—The council of St. Paul's Lutheran Church has reorganized by electing Samuel W. Wagner, president; J. S. Kapp, secretary, and C. K. Bushey, treasurer. G. C. Fishel was chosen president of the board of trustees.

MILTON MAN SHOOT HIMSELF

Williamsport, Pa., Jan. 26.—Arthur Shupp, of Milton, walked into a saloon yesterday and told the bartender he was going to shoot himself. No attention was paid to him, so he walked across the street and fired a bullet into his head. He probably will die.

\$200 REWARD FOR MURDERER

Souderton, Pa., Jan. 26.—At a meeting of the borough council here last night a reward of \$200 was offered for the capture of the slayer of Thomas Barrett, the Civil War veteran, who was murdered last week in a barn in which he lived.

RYAN TO JOIN FORD PARTY

London, Jan. 26.—A dispatch from Stockholm says that William J. Bryan, in accepting membership on the Ford Permanent Peace Committee, intimated that he was preparing to leave the United States for Stockholm.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES For Sore Throat

Relieve irritation and hoarseness, ease coughing, strengthen the voice. 10c TRIAL BOX. Its pure, non-poisonous, non-irritating troches may be taken as required. Contains nothing harmful. Other sizes 25c, 50c & \$1. At all druggists. If your dealer cannot supply, write to JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

Interest in the January Piano Sale Will Be Very Much Increased Today By the Addition of a Group of 12 NEW PIANOS AND 4 PLAYER-PIANOS

At Big Extra Reductions

If you want a new piano of standard make, but don't feel quite able to pay the full price, now is the time to get it.

Because some styles do not sell as rapidly as others, or because of floor use, 12 new pianos enter the January sale today at big extra reductions, and lucky are the people who get them. Be quick if you want one. It may not take all day to find new homes for them. In addition, we feature below



Ten Good Used Pianos and Players at Prices That Will Move Them Out in a Hurry

				
<b>\$135</b> was \$350 Keystone Upright. Just out of workshop. Fine tone and action.	<b>\$145</b> was \$325 Meister Upright. Practically new. A big bargain.	<b>\$310</b> was \$500 Latest type 88-note player—like new. 12 Music Rolls FREE.	<b>\$340</b> was \$550 Large size, 88-note Player. Can't be told from new.	<b>\$155</b> was \$350 Stieff Piano like new. Walnut case. Latest design.
				
<b>\$160</b> was \$325 Large size, McCammon Piano. Mahogany case. Like new.	<b>\$190</b> was \$300 Weser Bros. Upright. Used only six months.	<b>\$410</b> was \$600 New 88 note Player. Well-known make. See it to-day.	<b>\$440</b> was \$650 Fine 88 note Player. Latest improved. Warehouse sample.	<b>\$290</b> was \$600 Knabe Upright. Large size, handsome case. Good as new.

Action must be prompt. Yesterday's selling was great. Today and tomorrow will no doubt decide how long the sale can last. Attend now. Don't wait until it's too late. Remember we are making purchase terms to suit your individual requirements. Store open until 9 o'clock.

J. H. TROUP MUSIC HOUSE Troup Building 15 S. Market Square

Measles Cause Wiconisco Schools to Remain Closed

Wiconisco, Pa., Jan. 26.—A meeting of the board of health was held yesterday at the home of Edward Steever to consider the matter of the schools of the epidemic of measles. Dr. B. F. Royer, of the State Health Department, at Harrisburg, and the members of the Wiconisco school board were present. It was decided to keep all schools, with the exception of the high school, closed all week. If the epidemic does not decrease, the buildings may all be closed indefinitely.

550-POUND HOG

Blain, Pa., Jan. 26.—D. Calvin Bower, of Andersonburg, three miles east of Blain, raised the champion hog this season, which he slaughtered a few days ago. The monster hog tipped the beam at 550 pounds. About four cans of lard was rendered out of the meat.

Letter List

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN THE Post Office, at Harrisburg, Pa., for the week ending January 22, 1916: Ladies' List—Mrs. Ella Baldwin, Mrs. Geo. S. Bower, Mrs. O. M. Cope, Miss Cummings, Miss Grace Darwath, Mrs. Grace Foll, Mrs. Force, Miss Margaret Gibbons, Mrs. Mine Gutshale, Mrs. A. M. Herbert, Mabel G. Heas, Mrs. O. E. Houston, Anna Lee Hollis (D. L.), Miss Minnie E. Hughes (2), Miss Ruth Interline, Mrs. Mary S. Johnson, Miss Hattie Jones, Miss Cora Males, Miss Maude Maulley, Mrs. Becky Miller, Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, Mrs. Mary Merkel Niesley, Miss Ida Ream, Mrs. Landis Schaefer, Miss Alma Seaton, Miss Viola Seiple, Miss Rachel Shadney, Mrs. Ada Shaw (D. L.), Miss Tillie Slayman, Miss Fannie Spellenburg (2), Mrs. Emma Spout, Mrs. S. B. Stauffer, Miss Elizabeth Stephens, Miss Anna Taft, Mrs. Lucy Thomas, Josephine M. Wilcox (D. L.), Mrs. Ella Weaver, Alberta Young (D. L.). Gentlemen's List—W. H. Arnold, Jr., A. Baer, L. H. Bernerd, Scott Boyer, Harry Brick, Estate of Solomon C. Brinnet, George W. Brown (D. L.), J. Wilson Brown, Ruben Carier, Rocco Codine, John Cori, Daniel W. Crouse, H. W. Cullen, Jr., Abe Curat, John C. DeVlieger, Jimmy Dogo, Frank W.

Durborow, Frank Fetterman, C. F. C. Fought, William R. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. William Garman, Jack Geers, F. N. Gelbaugh, Jos. S. Harman, W. M. Hess (2), M. Hoffman, Edward Kibride (D. L.), Mr. Kohr, J. Koons, Charles Look, Carl Langer, Robert Lutz, John Mack, L. Marcus, John Markley, John Meas, M. E. Mickey, Mr. Miller, W. P. Miller, Harold L. Parker (D. L.), James L. Pennyacker, J. M. Phillips, G. M. Poffenberger, L. F. Popell, Brady Poust, Charles Powmer (D. L.), R. E. Purdy, Harry Riggs, J. Ribber, Roy Rinehart, C. Robinson, Dr. J. A. Ross, William R. Sellar, L. Shapiro, J. N. Sheaffer, Mr. Smith, Raymond Smith, W. H. Smith, William Snyder, Allen M. Sommer, Samuel K. Speicher, Kenneth Stewart, W. A. Stone, Alexander Tally (D. L.), Alie Thomas, Hon. James B. Weaver, Franklin West (D. L.), Joseph Williams, Edward Witman, R. F. Wolf, H. Young.

Firms—The Gotham Music Pub. Co., Ideal Music Store.

Foreign—John Russell Morden.

Persons should invariably have their

mail matter addressed to their street and number, thereby insuring prompt delivery by the carriers.

FRANK C. SITES, Postmaster.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.—Advertisement.

RETAIL STORE OPENED

Dillsburg, Pa., Jan. 26.—Keystone Harness Company, which heretofore only manufactured harness and wholesale horse furnishings, has opened a retail store in South Baltimore street in connection with the manufacturing and wholesale business.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN FOR INDIGESTION—IT'S FINE

The Moment It Reaches Your Stomach all Pain, Gases, Sourness, Acidity and Heartburn Goes

Don't suffer! In a few moments all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless. Millions of men and women now eat their favorite foods without fear—they know Pape's Diapepsin will save them from any stomach misery. Please, for your sake, get a large



BACON'S COUGH DROPS

The Telegraph Bindery Will Rebind Your Bible Satisfactorily