

**A Hundred Thousand Strong**—that's the size of the army that passes every year through the factory at Niagara Falls in which Shredded Wheat is made — an army that inspects every detail in the manufacture of the cleanest, purest and best of all cereal foods. These crisp, brown, delicious little loaves of baked whole wheat have everything in them the human body needs. Try them for breakfast with hot milk or cream. Made at Niagara Falls, N. Y.



**MEALS WILL FIT!  
NO INDIGESTION,  
GAS OR ACIDITY**

Eat without fear of sourness, heartburn, belching or dyspepsia.

The moment "Pape's Diapiesin" reaches the stomach all distress goes.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or you feel bloated after eating and you believe it is the food which fills you; if what little you eat lays like a lump of lead on your stomach; if there is difficulty in breathing after eating, eructations of sour, indigested food and acid, heartburn, brash or a belching of gas, you can make up your mind that you need something to stop food fermentation and cure indigestion.

To make every bite of food you eat aid in the nourishment and strength of your body, you must rid your stomach of poisons, excessive acid and stomach gas which sours your entire meal—interferes with digestion and causes so many sufferers of dyspepsia, sick headache, biliousness, constipation, griping, etc. Your case is no different—you are a stomach sufferer, though you may call it by some other name; your real and only trouble is that which you eat does not digest but quickly ferments and sours, producing almost any unhealthy condition.

A case of Pape's Diapiesin will cost fifty cents at any pharmacy here, and will convince any stomach sufferer five minutes after taking a single dose that fermentation and sour stomach is causing the misery of indigestion.

No matter if you call your trouble catarrh of the stomach, nervousness or gastritis, or by any other name—always remember that instant relief is waiting at any drug store the moment you decide to begin its use.

Pape's Diapiesin will regulate any out of order stomach within five minutes, and digest promptly, without any fuss or discomfort of any kind of food you eat.—Advertisement.

**FIREMEN'S MEMORIAL SERVICE**

*Special to the Telegraph*  
Mechanicsburg, Pa., Feb. 21.—Yesterday afternoon memorial services were held by the Washington Fire company in the hall of the engine house, under the direction of C. M. Cocklin, president. The program included: invocation, the Rev. Charles P. Raach; male quartet, Frank T. Hollinger, Harry E. Beltzel, George C. Deitz, Bernard Stansfield; responsive reading, the Rev. H. Hall Sharp; duet, Miss Jessie C. Hollinger and Miss Nellie Beltzel; address on deceased members, E. C. Gardner; sermon, the Rev. George Fulton. Services were held for the following deceased members: S. M. Vagoner, W. E. Keefer, George S. Comstock, John Beck, John S. Weaver and George Duesy.

**NEW KNIGHTS INITIATED**

*Special to the Telegraph*  
Wiconisco, Pa., Feb. 21.—Knights of the Golden Eagle commandery No. 278, initiated fourteen members in the second degree at a recent meeting. New costumes were used in this degree. The membership is now 373.

**A LADY CONGRESSMAN?**



**DR. EVA HARDING**  
Dr. Eva Harding, a physician of Topeka, Kan., is a candidate for Democratic congressional nomination in the first Kansas district. Besides opposing militarism Dr. Harding's platform includes national prohibition, nationwide suffrage, mother's pensions, recall of judges, old age pensions for those who deposit money for this purpose with the government, a national rural credits law for farm tenants, a tariff for revenue, government aid in road building and the construction of public works to control the food waters of the Missouri and Mississippi Valleys.

**Former Viceroy of India For New Portfolio**



**LORD CURZON.**

London, Feb. 21.—It is reported that Lord Curzon, former viceroy of India will be named as the minister of aviation, the new portfolio to be added to the British War Cabinet.

Lord Northcliffe, through his newspapers, denies that he is a candidate for the new position. He declares that there are men better able than he to undertake the task.

Commenting editorially on Lord Northcliffe's refusal to accept the position, the Daily Mail, one of his newspapers says:

"He believes it to be instantly necessary to appoint an air minister and he believes there is no man among the twenty-two members of the present cabinet sufficiently informed on the subject to be of any use in the immediate future when the German air offensive, according to all the information which reaches us from Germany, is likely to become more than serious."

**Recent Deaths in Central Pennsylvania**

**Columbia.**—Mrs. Louisa Schlegel, wife of Henry Schlegel, died at her home here, aged 67.

Mrs. Josephine Moriarity, wife of Patrick Moriarity, died at her home here, aged 67.

Mrs. Mary Spotts, wife of George Spotts, died at her home in Cherry street, aged 74.

**Harrisburg.**—Isaac Dunkle, 75 years old, died Saturday night at the home of his son, Harry A. Dunkle, after a long illness. He is survived by these children: Mrs. John Mather, Harris, Clyde and Harvey Dunkle. Funeral services will be held on Wednesday.

**DIE FEW HOURS APART**

**Guards on Duty When Biddle Brothers Made Break Expire Within Few Hours of Each Other**  
*By Associated Press*  
Pittsburgh, Feb. 21.—Charles Reynolds and Frank A. Chase, both of whom were guards of the Allegheny county jail when the Biddle brothers made their sensational escape several years ago, died within a few hours of each other last night.

Reynolds, an inside guard was shot, thrown over a railroad to a floor below and locked in a cell when he attempted to stop the flight of the brothers. Chase was on guard at the outside door and was relieved of duty after the prisoners got away.

**BOARD OF STEWARDS NAMED**

*Special to the Telegraph*  
Mechanicsburg, Pa., Feb. 21.—The following board of stewards for the ensuing year of the Methodist Episcopal Church was announced yesterday by the Rev. J. J. Resh: Dr. J. A. Kimmore, Mrs. Carrie De Frenh, Miss Ida G. Kast, Mrs. Anna Koller, Mrs. Charles E. Umberger, George W. Hershman, Charles Berkheimer, Prof. A. H. Ege, S. J. Mountz, Mrs. Charles E. Brindel, Otto Lane, William Strong, Jr., Samuel C. Plough, Guy Guinevan and Harry Martin.

**LEMUEL ROSS, EX-PRESIDENT OF DILLSBURG DIES, AGED 80**

Dillsburg, Pa., Feb. 21.—Lemuel Ross, one of Dillsburg's best known residents, died last evening at 10.20 after several months' illness, aged 80 years. Mr. Ross has no immediate relatives living other than a nephew, James Ross, of Gettysburg, his wife having died one year ago. Mr. Ross was a Democrat and served as postmaster of Dillsburg two terms, extending over President Cleveland's administration.

**HOME**  
**A NOVEL**  
**GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN**  
COPYRIGHT BY THE CENTURY CO.

**SYNOPSIS**  
CHAPTER I—Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. V., as a moral failure. Clem runs after him in a tangle of short skirts to bid him good-by.  
CHAPTER II—Captain Wayne tells Alan of the falling of the Waynes. Clem drinks Alan's health on his birthday.  
CHAPTER III—Judge Healey buys a picture for Alix Lansing. The judge defends Alan in his business with his employers.  
CHAPTER IV—Alan and Alix meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a flirtation, which becomes serious.  
CHAPTER V—At home, Nance Sterling asks Alan to go away from Alix. Alix is taken to task by Gerry, her husband, for her conduct with Alan and detests him.  
CHAPTER VI—Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alix and Alan eloping, drops everything, and goes to Pernambuco.  
CHAPTER VII—Alix leaves Alan on the train and goes home to find that Gerry has disappeared.

Individualists were rare and unwelcome. Boys stoned Chinamen because they were different; they followed a turbaned Asiatic, strayed to an unfriendly shore, with jeers; an astounded Briton, faultlessly dressed, found his spats the sensation of a street. Each of these incidents Gerry had witnessed with amusement and dismissed without a thought. Now they became so many weather-vanes all pointing the same way. How was it Alan had summed up the history of America? "Men, machinery, machines!"

With the thought of Alan his brow puckered. Here he felt no impulse to indulgence. Some day he would meet Alan and when he did he would break him.

The scorn he had expressed to Alix for Alan and Alan's nature was without understanding but it was genuine. He knew there were such men and he ascribed all their acts to a debasement beyond regeneration and none to temperament. From moral laxity there was no appeal beyond the sin itself.

The landfall of Pernambuco awoke him from reveries and introspection. He did not look upon this palm-strewn coast as a land of new beginnings—he sought merely a Lethæan shore.

The ship crawled in from an oily sea to the long strip of harbor behind the reef. Above, the sun blazed from a bowl of unbroken blue; on land, the multicolored houses spread like a rainbow under a dark cloud of brown-tiled roofs. Giant plane trees cast blots of shade on the cobbled esplanade of the boat quay. In their shelter a negress squatted behind her basin of cous-cous and another before a tray of fried fish. Around them lounged a ragged crew, boatmen, stevedores and ruffian, black, brown and white. Beyond the trees was a line of high stuccoed houses, each painted a different color, all weather-stained, and some with rusted balconies that threatened to topple on to the passer-by. One bore the legend, "Hotel d'Europe." There Gerry installed himself.

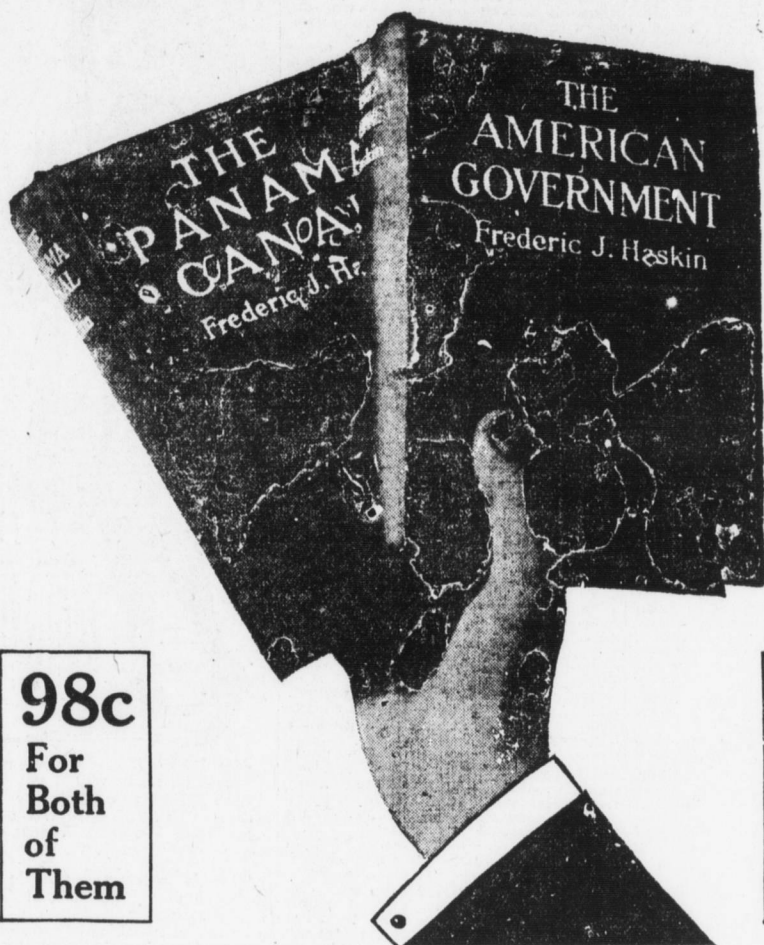
**CHAPTER VII**

Between the hour of writing her note to Alan and the moment when she stepped on the train Alix had had no time to think. She was still driven by the impulse of anger that Gerry's words had aroused. She did not reflect that the wound was only to her pride.

Alan held open the door of the drawing room. She passed in and he closed it. Alix threw back her veil and looked at him. With a quick stride forward he caught her to him and kissed her mouth until she gasped for breath. With a flash she remembered his own words, "If I ever kiss you I shall bring your soul out between your lips." To Alix' amazement she did not feel an answering fire. The kiss had brought her soul out between her lips. Her soul stood naked before her and one's naked soul is an ugly thing. The kiss disrobed her, too, and from that last bourne of shame Alix suddenly revolted.

Gaeping, she pushed Alan from her.

**HERE THEY ARE!**  
**Two Great Patriotic Books For Only Ninety-eight Cents**



**98c For Both of Them**

**98c For the Two Books**

**Interesting! Inspiring! Informative!**

This is a time when you ought to know all about your government and what it is doing for you. That is why this newspaper is distributing these books at a price within the reach of all. Act quickly if you want them.

Clip the Coupon Printed on Another Page of this Issue

added, "Good-night, John," as she passed out.

John held wide the door and bowed with a deference that was a touch more sincere than usual. He answered, "Good-night," as if he meant it.

Alix was exhausted but it was long before she fell asleep. She cried softly. She wanted to be comforted. She had dressed so beautifully—she had been so beautiful—and Gerry had not come home. As she cried, her disappointment grew into a great trouble.

She awoke early from a feverish sleep. Immediately a sense of weight assailed her. She rang and learned that Gerry had not yet come home. Then his words of yesterday suddenly came to her. "If I dropped out of the world today—" Alix stared wide-eyed at the ceiling. Why had she remembered those words? She lay for a long time thinking. Her breakfast was brought to her but she did not touch it. It was almost noon in the cloudy Sunday morning when she roused herself from apathy. She sprang from the bed. She summoned Judge Healey with a note and Mrs. Lansing with a telegram. The telegram was carefully worded, "Please come and stay for a while. Gerry is away."

The judge found Alix radiating the freshness of a beautiful woman careful of her person, but it was the freshness of a pale flower. Alix was grave and her gravity had a sweetness that made the judge's heart bound. He felt an awakening in her that he had long watched for. She told him all the story of the day before in a steady monotone that omitted nothing and gave the facts only their own weight.

When she finished the judge patted her hand. "You would make a splen-

did witness, my dear," he said. "Now, what you want is for me to find Gerry and bring him back, isn't it? Are you sure Gerry knew nothing of your—er—excursion to the station?"

Alix shook her head. "From the time he left my room and the house he has not been back."

"Has he been to the club?"

Alix colored faintly. "I see," said the judge quickly. "I'll ask there. I'll go now." He went off and all that day he sought in vain for a trace of Gerry. He went to all his haunts in the city—he had telephoned to those outside. At night he returned to Alix but it was Mrs. Lansing that received him in the library.

The judge was tired and his buoyancy had deserted him. He told her of his failure. Mrs. Lansing was thoughtful but not greatly troubled.

"Gerry," she said, "has a level head. He can take care of himself." She went to tell Alix that there was no news. When she came back the judge turned to her. "Well," he asked, "what did she say?"

"Nothing, except that she wanted to know if you had tried the bank."

The judge struck his fist into his left hand. "Never thought of it," he said. "That child has a head!" He went to the telephone. From the president of the bank he traced the manager, from the manager, the cashier. Yes, Gerry had been at the bank on Saturday. The cashier remembered it because Mr. Lansing had drawn a certain account in full. He would not say how much.

(To be continued.)

**UNION COUNTY GOES DRY**  
*Special to the Telegraph*  
Lewisburg, Pa., Feb. 21.—By the refusal of the court on Saturday to grant licenses to the Cameron and Baker houses here, Union county is now entirely "dry."

**OUR SPLENDID VINOL**

Quickly Stopped Mr. Clark's Hang-on Cough.

We have seen right here in Harrisburg such wonderful results from the use of Vinol in such cases, that we agree to return the money to anyone who tries it and does not get the same result Mr. Clark did. He says:—

"I used Vinol for a chronic cough and hard cold which it seemed impossible to get rid of. At nights I would cough violently so I couldn't sleep. I learned about Vinol through a friend who had used it at the house where I am living, and the result of its use in my case was that the hard cold was soon well and the chronic cough disappeared in very short order." F. J. Clark, 9 Pearl St., Amsterdam, N. Y.

It's the tonic iron, the extract of fresh cod livers without oil and beef peptone contained in Vinol that makes it such a successful remedy for chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis. Try it on your guarantee.

George A. Gorgas, Druggist; Kennedy's Medicine Store, 321 Market street; C. F. Kramer, Third and Broad streets; Kitzmiller's Pharmacy, 1325 Derry street, Harrisburg, Pa.

P. S.—In your own town, wherever you live, there is a Vinol Drug Store. Look for the sign.—Advertisement.

**For Comfort Convenience Cleanliness Courtesy**

**TAKE "THE QUEEN OF THE VALLEY"—BETWEEN HARRISBURG AND NEW YORK**

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