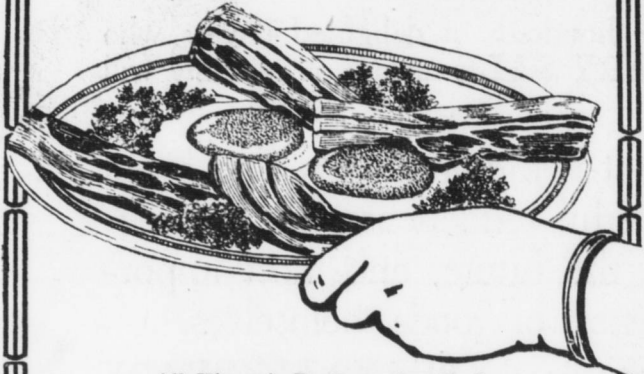


# KINGAN'S

## Sliced Bacon with Eggs

### A Satisfying Breakfast Dish, Served In The Best Families



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### Kingan Provision Co.

421-425 South Second Street HARRISBURG, PA. "BUY IT BY NAME"

#### DOLLARS FROM A MUD-HOLE

A farmer in a certain Southern State is raising a unique crop from a mud-hole in front of his farm. The soft spot is impassable for autos for several days after a rain, under ordinary conditions, but the farmer gets cars across and ekes out the egg-money by renting strips of canvas to the motorist. He keeps his canvas ready for

use on short notice, laying it down like a carpet at the sound of a motor horn in distress. For the nominal consideration of \$1—silver or paper, no checks accepted—the car in question can shoot by instead of bogging to the hubs. Then the farmer's son gathers up the magic carpet and stores it against the passing of the next continental tourist.

# How to avoid Operations

## These Three Women Tell How They Escaped the Dreadful Ordeal of Surgical Operations.

Hospitals are great and necessary institutions, but they should be the last resort for women who suffer with ills peculiar to their sex. Many letters on file in the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., prove that a great number of women after they have been recommended to submit to an operation have been made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Here are three such letters. All sick women should read them.



Marinette, Wis.—"I went to the doctor and he told me I must have an operation for a female trouble, and I hated to have it done as I had been married only a short time. I would have terrible pains and my hands and feet were cold all the time. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was cured, and I feel better in every way. I give you permission to publish my name because I am so thankful that I feel well again."—Mrs. FRED BEHNKE, Marinette, Wis.

Detroit, Mich.—"When I first took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was so run down with female troubles that I could not do anything, and our doctor said I would have to undergo an operation. I could hardly walk without help so when I read about the Vegetable Compound and what it had done for others I thought I would try it. I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and a package of Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and used them according to directions. They helped me and today I am able to do all my work and I am well."—Mrs. THOS. DUYVER, 989 Milwaukee Ave., East, Detroit, Mich.

Bellevue, Pa.—"I suffered more than tongue can tell with terrible bearing down pains and inflammation. I tried several doctors and they all told me the same story, that I never could get well without an operation and I just dreaded the thought of that. I also tried a good many other medicines that were recommended to me and none of them helped me until a friend advised me to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. The first bottle helped, I kept taking it and now I don't know what it is to be sick any more and I am picking up in weight. I am 20 years old and weigh 145 pounds. It will be the greatest pleasure to me if I can have the opportunity to recommend it to any other suffering woman."—Miss IRENE FROELICHER, 1923 Manhattan St., North Side, Bellevue, Pa.

If you would like special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

CLIP THIS COUPON FOR The American Government AND The Panama Canal

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The Harrisburg Telegraph

HOW TO GET THESE TWO BOOKS FOR 98 CENTS—Cut this coupon from this paper, present it at our office with 98 cents, to cover the cost of production and distribution, and the set is yours. Fifteen cents extra by mail. SOME FACTS ABOUT THESE BOOKS—Both are the same size and bound exactly alike in heavy cloth. Each has about 400 pages printed on fine book paper. Both are profusely illustrated with official etchings, drawings and maps. TO OUR READERS—We are distributing these patriotic books solely because of their great educational merit and our belief that they should be in every American home.

# WOMEN'S INTERESTS

## WHAT HAPPENED TO JANE

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER LVIII Copyright, 1916, Star Company. The dreary supper was over and Mary was clearing the dishes away. Jane did not know how she had been able to listen to and answer her husband's occasional remarks. He was not in a pleasant mood this evening, yet he had not been cross to her. The main object of his resentment at the present moment seemed to be the weather.

"It's kept up a steady pour all day," he mumbled, pushing his chair back with a bang when he had taken his last swallow of coffee. "Just hear that wind, will you?" "Yes—it's very strong," Jane rejoined. "What are you shivering about?" he asked brusquely. "Are you cold still?" "A little," she said, "and somehow the rattling of the windows and the howling of the wind makes me feel cold, don't you think so?"

She would not confess that it was her mental state that produced the recurrent attacks of chilliness. He must not suspect that she was nervous. "Well, I'm going to town to-morrow even if it rains pitchforks," Augustus declared. "There are some things that shouldn't be put off, and my errand in town is one of them." His wife was watching him, and she saw his keen glance at Mary, who was now folding the supper cloth. The woman did not raise her eyes, but the fingers holding the cloth were clenched so that the blood was driven from their tips, and they looked like bits of old ivory.

"Here you can see for yourself," he replied, tossing the paper to her, "I've read all of it I want." He rushed off. He rose, yawned, stretched and went out into the hall, returning with his raincoat on. "It's just going out to be sure Jake understands about having the horse for that early train," he said. "I want to catch the 6.45."

She glided instead of walking. Jane mused. Were all Indians—or people with Indian blood—as soft-footed as Mary? What self-control the woman had! She must be in an agony of wrath and suspense, although her face—as she waited on the table to-night—had been an expressionless mask. Yet how she must be suffering!

"Well, that's settled!" Augustus announced, coming back into the house, shaking the wet from his coat. "It's a fierce storm. But I'm going to town just the same, Mary!" raising his voice. "I want breakfast at 6 o'clock. There was no reply. Augustus frowned and strode to the kitchen door.

"Did you hear me?" he demanded. "I heard you," Mary said curtly. The frown was still on his face when he threw himself into a chair. "I'm tired," he said, yawning again and glancing at the clock. This kind of weather always makes me sleepy. As we're all got to get up early, we'd best go to bed soon. I'm going up at 9 o'clock."

She determined not to go into those upper rooms alone. If Augustus remained down here until midnight, she, too, would remain. Yet until now she had been so glad to go up without him. Strange that she should prefer the presence even of this man to her nervous fears. For she hated him—hated him! She knew that now. All day she had been hating him—wishing that she could get away where she might never see him again!

MARY IS APATHETIC Mary came into the dining room, her bedroom lamp in her hand Jane looked up in surprise. "Are you going upstairs already?" she questioned kindly. She was very sorry for this poor victim of another's sin. "You got your work done quickly." "Yes—when I have a thing to do I like to get it done quickly," Mary said. "Still that dull, colorless voice! Augustus scowled again, started as if to make some remark as the door closed behind the woman, then thought better of it and remained silent.

## RUSSIAN STYLES ARE PREVAILING

Child's Coat Will Be Just as Pretty in Spring Materials as Winter Ones



By MAY MANTON 8852 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Child's Coat, 4 to 8 years. Here is a new coat for little girls. It gives the Russian effect that is so popular and it can be made to cover the front or a little shorter. It is exceedingly fashionable, it is eminently becoming, and withal, it is absolutely simple. There are only the shoulder and under-arm seams to be sewed, the belt holding the fulness. The pockets, of the patch sort, are applied over the coat on indicated lines. The collar can be buttoned up about the throat or rolled open, as occasion requires. The deep cuffs make an especial appeal. On the figure, velveteen is trimmed with fur. In the small view is a suggestion for the use of cloth, such as chinchilla with simple stitched edges.

TWO NEW LIGHTHOUSES Cape St. Elias, on an inaccessible island just off the coast of Alaska, has been a menace to navigation because of the adjacent high rocks. Its dangers will be overcome by a high power lighthouse now being erected. The building is a strong concrete tower with the best illuminating apparatus known to the Lighthouse Service. It includes a three-mile mantle light of 100,000 candlepower which will be clearly visible for a distance of fifteen and a half nautical miles. A lighthouse of similar importance is being built upon Navassa Rock, lying between Cuba and Haiti. Its tower will be 150 feet high and its light will be visible for twenty-four miles. It lies in the paths of vessels going from New York to the Panama Canal and will safeguard a passage which is coming into rapidly increasing use.

A FACE IN THE NIGHT Out of the night you crept, A form with a hardened face; Out of the night you crept, With shame and perhaps—disgrace. Was it bread that you wanted, bread? Was it hunger, alone, that led? Out of the dark you came, With eyes that stared far ahead; Out of the dark you came, With soul that seemed almost—dead. Our fire gleamed warm and bright, You shrank from its friendly light. (To be continued.)

Into our home you stepped, Our home that was sweet and bright; There in our home you heard That wrong, when confessed, comes right. Ah, God! It was small to do, The message we gave to you. Into the dark you went, In search of the vision true; Calmly you braved the dark, All ranged from cap to shoe. Your eyes searched the gloom ahead; God gave you, to-night, His bread! —The Christian Herald.

Elect Officers and Receive Names For Y. W. C. A. Board The sixty-first annual meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association was held last evening, when officers and directors were elected for the present year. The officers elected follow: President, Charles A. Kunkel; vice-president, Benjamin M. Nead; recording secretary, Wilmer Crow; treasurer, W. Grant Rauch, and librarian, Frank J. Roth. Nominations were received for five directors, to serve three years, and two

directors for two years, as follows: Three years, Henry W. Gough, George G. Carl, Albert K. Thomas, Robert A. Carl, Arthur H. Bailey; two years, E. J. Stackpole, Jr., and John H. Alricks. The next meeting of the association will be held Monday, March 15, when plans will probably be started for the sixty-first anniversary celebration to be held later in the Spring. At this meeting President Kunkel will announce his standing committee for the year. At the session last night Secretary Homer Black reported a successful year for the organization. The total attendance for all classes held during the year was 9,956. A song service preceded the business meeting.

**Grapefruit** are unusual among Nature's gifts in that they have food value and their juices are most refreshing as a drink. A good sized grapefruit is almost a breakfast in itself, while the juice of one will give new life at any hour. The tonic qualities are well known among physicians and nurses, for they really contain medicinal properties.

Florida Sealdsweet grapefruit are produced and sold by members of the Florida Citrus Exchange, a co-operative body of growers, formed for the mutual benefit of themselves and consumers. They are pledged to ship only tree-ripened fruit.

All grapefruit sold under the Sealdsweet brand have been picked and packed by white-gloved workers—no child labor is employed in Exchange packing houses. No human hand touches the fruit between the trees and the store of the retail dealer.

As beneficial as they are appetizing, as strengthening as they are luscious, grapefruit are favored by hostesses and used freely in hospitals. But only tree-ripened grapefruit are delicious and helpful—when taken from the tree before fully ripe the fruit is lacking in juiciness and flavor.

Ask your fruit dealer to supply you Sealdsweet grapefruit regularly; insist that he do so. Buy by the box and save money. Sealdsweet oranges are of the same fine quality as Sealdsweet grapefruit. You take no chances. Booklet telling how to serve oranges and grapefruit and containing many recipes for their use in cookery and for confections, handsomely illustrated with color pictures of fruit and with grove scenes, mailed free to you anywhere on application.

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