THE

AMERICAN

GOVERNMENT

Frederic J. Haskin

Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy is Home-Made

Some people are constantly annoyed from one year's end to the other with a persistent bronchial cough, which is wholly unnecessary. Here is a home-made remedy that gets right at the cause and will make you wonder what became of it. Get 2½ ounces Pinex (50 cents worth) from any druggist, pour into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Start taking it at once. Gradually but surely you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether, thus ending a cough that you never thought would end. It also loosens the dry, hoarse or tight cough and heals the inflammation in a painful cough with remarkable rapidity. Ordinary coughs are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, winter coughs and bronchial asthma.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup mixture makes a full pint—enough to last a family a long time—at a cost of only 54 cents. Keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant. Easily prepared. Full directions with Pinex.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, rich in guaiacol, and is famous the world over for its ease, certainty and promptness in overcoming bad coughs, chest and throat colds.

Get the genuine. Ask your druggist for "2½ ounces Pinex." and do not accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute natisfaction, or money promptly refunded, yoe, with this prey ration. The Pinex yo, Ft. Wayne, In

PianoBargains

This statement coming from this house means a big saving in the purchase of a piano. A look through our Show Rooms will convince you of this fact.

\$300 Kimball Piano. \$135

Beautiful walnut case in fine condition; looks like new. Nice stool and scarf included and delivered to your home for a small cash payment and \$5.00 per month.

\$325 Sterling Piano. \$150 Fine mahogany case. A good plane at our sale price. Easy erms.

\$275 Livingston Piano. \$175 This instrument looks like new; fine mahogany case. A real bargain.

\$325 Koeblin Piano. \$175 Nice oak case; large size and a clear, bright tone. Easy terms.

\$250 Rudolf Piano. \$150

Piano is in fine condition. Stool and scarf. Terms easy.

\$450 Stieff Piano. \$250 Beautiful mahogany case, in fine condition and fully guaran-teed from date of purchase. Here is a real bargain.

\$850 Wurlitzer Electric Playe Piano. Our Price\$350

Flemish oak case in good condition. Can be bought for less than half its original price. Fine plane for dance hall or place of amusement.

All the above instruments are full size upright pianos and have gone through our Repair Depart-ment and are in first class shape. All sold on easy terms and no in

Chas.M.Stieff

24 N. Second Street HARRISBURG, PA.

Indoor Life Makes Fat

TRY OIL OF KOREIN TO KEEP
WEIGHT DOWN, OR TO REDUCE SUPERFLUOUS
FAT

People who are confined within doors
and who are deprived of fresh, invigorating air and exercise must take precaution to guard against over-stoutness, as fat acquired by indoor life is
unhealthy and a danger to the vital
organs of the body. Lack of exercise
in the fresh air is said to weaken the
oxygen carrying power of the blood,
so that it is unable to produce strong
muscles and vitality and the formation
of unsightly and unhealthy fat is the
result.

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ven a few days' treatment has been pred to show a noticeable reduction resist, improved digestion and a relation of the old energy; footsteps been lighter and the skin less flabby appearance as superfluous fat disappression.

ars.
Oil of korein is inexpensive, cannot jure, and helps the digestion. Any erron who wants to reduce 15 or 20 unds is advised to give this treatment trial.—Advertisement.

HEADQUARTERS FOR





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CHAPTER I—Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. Y., 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 failing of the Waynes. Clem drinks Alan's health on his birthday.

rthday. CHAPTER III—Judge Healey buys picture for Alix Lansing. The judge efends Alan in his business with his

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 dirtation, which becomes serious.

CHAPTER V—At home, Nance Stering asks Alan to go away from Alix. Alix is taken to task by Gerry, her husband, for her conduct with Alan and defles him.

CHAPTER VI—Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alix and Alan eloping, drops exerything, and goes to Pernambuco.

CHAPTER VII—Alix leaves Alan on the train and goes home to find that Gerry has disappeared.

CHAPTER VII—Gerry leaves Pernambuco and goes to Piranhas. On a cance trip he meets a native girl.

CHAPTER IX—The judge fails to trace Gerry. A baby is born to Alix.

CHAPTER X—The native girl takes Gerry to her home and shows him the ruined plantation she is mistress of. Gerry marries her.

CHAPTER XI — At Maple house Collingeford tells how he met Alan—"The Per Cent. Wayne"—building a bridge in Africa.

CHAPTER XII—Collingeford meets Alix and her baby and he gives her encouragement about Gerry.

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CHAPTER XII—Alan comes back to town but does not go home. He makes several calls in the city.

CHAPTER XV—In Africa Alan reads Clem's letters and dreams of home.

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oome.
CHAPTER XVI—Gerry pastures deber's cattle during the drought. A aby comes to Gerry and Margarita.
CHAPTER XVII — Collingford neets Alix in the city and finds her changed.

CHAPTER XVIII—Alan meets Alix,
J. Y. and Clem, grown to beautiful
womanhood, in the city and realizes
that he has sold his birthright for a
mess of pottage.

ess of pottage. CHAPTER XIX—Kemp and Gerry Alfx puzzled over the slip of paper.

"What's the name of the place? I can't make it out." "It's a little hole on the borders of Thibet. That paper's been handed along for five months. The envelope

it came in was in tatters."
"Dear Old Pal," read Alix, "Do you remember what I used to tell you? When a man has seen all the world he must go home or die. When we last parted I had three places left to see,

but they haven't lasted me as long as I thought they would. I have sent you my battery. The bores are a bit too big for the new powder and you can't use the guns, I know, but you'll have a home, old man, and you can give them a place in a rack. They will make a little room as wide as the ends of the earth. I didn't kill her. I made her kill herself. Bodsky."

Alix was puzzled again but then she remembered. "So hafter all," she said. "So he didn't kill her,

"Kill her! Kill what?" said Collingeford. "Oh, yes. I remember. As if that mattered." 'It matters. It does matter," cried Alix, outraged.

"Forgive me," said Collingeford. "I had forgotten that you never knew Bodsky. You said vesterday that Bod-sky used naked language. You were right. Bodsky undressed things. Just as some people see red and some blue, Bodsky saw things naked. He could look through a black robe of rumor spangled with lies and see truth naked. He was naked himself—naked and un-ashamed. It's hard for me to make you see because you did not know him. Bodsky was one of those men who could have accomplished anythingonly he didn't. He sifted life through a big mesh. All the nonessentialstrivialities-fell through. An act with Bodsky was a volition, measured, weighed, and then hurled. That's why if you knew him you knew that in his hands a crime was not a crime. That's why I know that he is dead. He never used a stale cartvidge-his gun never missed fire."

Alix mused. "I can't see him-I can't quite see him. A man who can accomplish anything and doesn't seems

"You don't see," said Collingeford, "because you are facing my point of view. You must turn around. Bodsky used to say that all humanity had a soul, but it took a tragedy to make a man. His tragedy was that life cut him out from the herd. He wasn't a creator, he was a creation. Generations, races, eons, created Bodsky and left him standing like a scarred crag. He had but one mission—to see and understand. Have you ever sat in the desert on a moonlit night and looked at the Sphinx? It holds you—it holds yours eyes in a vice. You wonder why. I'll tell you. It knows. That's the way it was with Bodsky. He only towered-knew-understood. If that

is nothing, Bodsky was nothing." They were silent. Presently Col-lingeford helped her out and together they passed through the rich foyer, the

latticed palm room, and up the steps into the latest cry in dining rooms. A little table in the far corner had been reserved for them. As they crossed the crowded room a hush fell over the tables. Some looked and were silent because Alix was beautiful and daintily gowned and Collingeford all that a man should be, but those who knew lingeford was Collingeford. These soon

fell to whispering, medicting Alix bowed abstractedly there as she followed the head waiter to her seat.

They sat down, each half facing the room. Alix caught her breath. "Whif-fing the old air?" asked Collingeford. "No," answered Alix. "Only sigh-ing. I feel so out of it and that al-



"You're Not Looking Very Well, Alan."

ways makes one sigh whether one wants to be in it or not."

Alix paused. "Go on," said Collinge-

"There are only a few men in the room, but almost all of these women have husbands. The husbands are in two tenses-past and future. There must be a present but it is nebulous. I didn't know before but I know now that in time these women will go back or forward to their husbands.

or forward to their husbands. Some day they will get dizzy and fall and the shock will wake them up."
"You see, you understand, you are prophetic," said Collingeford, smiling. "But I do not tower like your Bodsky," said Alix and then bit her tongue at the slip.

A shadow seemed to fall on them The room's high, delicate paneling and the painted oval of the ceiling seemed to hover over a suddenly darkened emptiness. The hum and chatter of the throng became little and far away. Collingeford and Alix felt as though they sat alone and yet not alone. Collingeford nodded as though Alix had spoken. "Yes," he said, "Bodsky has come back to us. Don't regret it. I don't know how it is with you but I feel that we two are alone with him and that it's worth while. He's come on us like a cloud.

"But I like clouds," he continued, "big black clouds. If it were not for them you couldn't see the lightning or hear the thunder. They make lightning and thunder-the arm and the voice of the gods.

"Bodsky was elemental. He was an element. He could not produce but he could make fertile the lives of lesser men. I've sat at his feet ever since the first time he spoke to me. I didn't know I was doing it but I can see it now. And the result it this: Bodsky couldn't go home. But I can and I'm me before I've seen the whole world. Only-only I wish I could take you with me.

"There, there," said Alix, playfully, but her eyes were soft. "We must go now or you will miss your ship."



As Alix and Collingeford left the dining room she said, "They weren't all butterflies after all. I saw a man and a woman.' "Not really!" said Coilingeford.

"Alan Wayne and Dora Tennel."

At Alan's name Collingeford's face At up with interest. "Ten Percent Wayne, eh? Yes, you're right. He's a man. And Dora Tennel, ex-Lady Braeme. Yes, she's a woman too-in

"Has she a tarnished reputation?" Collingeford stopped short in his stride and looked keenly at Alix. "My dear lady," he said, "that is a ques tion one does not put to a man. However, it doesn't embarrass me to answer it in this case. She has not

What on earth put it into your head?"
"I don't know," said Alix. "Oh, yes
I do. I remember. Someone told me once that Alan surrounded himself with tarnished reputations." Each followed the train of his own

thoughts until they reached the pier. Alix did not get out of the cab. She leaned from the window and said good-by. Collingeford held her hand and her eyes long, then he turned away and hurried '- to the elevator.

(To be continued.)

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The PANAMA CANAL

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN

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THE HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

Cumberland Auditors May Carlisle Fire Companies Surcharge Steward \$188

Special to the Telegraph

Carliste, Pa., March 7.—Timely discovery of a blaze smouldering in a closet on the lower floor doubtless prevented a serious fire at the Cumberland county courthouse yesterday afternoon. Hand extinguishers put out the blaze.

Skin Eruption Of Little Baby Healed by



Here is proof and nurse's letter:
Ida M. Crego, a Trained Nurse of
Angola, N. Y., says, "After cintments
and other powders had failed to help,
Sykes Comfort Powder gave quick relief
and healed the sores on a little baby I
was nursing, in a surprisingly short time,
I consider your Powder a healing wonder." The medicated, healing and antiseptic qualities of Sykes Comfort Powder make it unequalled for healing and
soothing skin irritations and soreness.
At Drug and Dept. Stores, 28c.
THE COMPORT POWDER CO., Boston, Mass,

Special to the Telegraph Carlisle, Pa., March 7 .- A propo

Carlisle, Pa., March 7.—Following a continuation of the hearing of witnesses and argument by attorneys the desses are dessessed and argument by attorneys the dessessed argument by attorneys attorneys the dessessed argument by attorneys attorneys are dessessed argument by att continuation of the hearing continuation of the hearing to the nesses and argument by attorneys the nesses and argument by attorneys the hearing advisement the question of surcharging John H. Westfall, former steward of the Cumberland county home with \$188, the amount claimed to be due the county as a difference between the the county as a difference between the sums claimed to be paid the former official and those which he turned over.

Plan Training School in at the home of Miss Alma Barel in Hummel avenue, at 7.45 o'clock.

SURPRISE ON BIRTHDAY

Williamstown, Pa., March 7 .surprise was tendered Mrs. D. W.

Sunday School of Lemoyne will hold Harriet and Allen Row, Mrs. Aaron its regular business meeting this even-Alma Barclay
Pearl and Amy Weidel, Charles Nichoclock.
RTHDAY
egraph

ROW, Peth and Eva Gelo, Ruth, Coal
Row, Hannah
Ressler
and Allen, Ruth, Blanche and Meixell
James.

MRS. SARAH EBERSOLE DIES

men established here is meeting with much approval among local fire companies and committees will be named to arrange tentative plans. The movement comes following the equipment of the town with modern automobile apparatus, two engines of this type the fire in surface and two others or dered. A move to lower fire insurance rates in view of the advanced system of protection is being agitated by local businessmen.

CLASS TO MEET

Lemoyne, Pa., March 7.—Philatha class of Grace United Evangelical Towns, a local comedian, Mrs. Suane the evening was spent in play-ling games and telling stories. Roy local comedian, entertained cleverly. Mrs. James received many handsome gifts. Refreshments were served to these guests: Mr. and Mrs. Daniel James, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowerbacker, died at the home of the daughter in West Main street, She was 81 years old and is survived cleverly. Mrs. James received many handsome gifts. Refreshments were served to these guests: Mr. and Mrs. Daniel James, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel James, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel James, Mr. and Mrs. Sallie Rickert, Mrs. Sallie Rick



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 They fit perfectly. Gold Fillings

\$5.00 a Set \$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.; Men., Wed. and Sat. till 9 p. m. Closed on Sundays. Bell phone, 3322-R.

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