MANY KINDS OF RKEU-MATISM, ONE SURE MODE OF TREATMENT

Whether your trouble is Sciatica, aumbago or the dreaded Articular Rheumatism, the answer is the same. You must treat it through the blood. That is the only way to rid the system of urle acid, purify the blood and revialize the nerves. If the blood is freed from impurities, Rheumatism must go. This in short, is the knowledge gained by the laboratories of the S. S. S. Co. This in short, is the knowledge gained by the laboratories of the S. S. Co. These tests have been made for fifty years. They know what Rheumatism is. They know that S. S., the remarkable blood tonic, which they originated, will relieve you of Rheumatism. The recovery of thousands of sufferers by the use of S. S. S. is proof that you can be relieved. S. S. S. is a blood tonic—a purifier that restores the blood, and makes it pure as it was before it became poisoned with impurities. S. S. S. gives it strength to drive out these impurities—and with them the Rheumatism. Get S. S. S. at your druggist's. If you need special advice, write Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

HEARTS TREATED FREE

By Dr. Franklin Miles, the Great Specialist, Who Sends a \$2.50 Trial Treatment, Free.

To prove the remarkable effects of his new Special Personal Treatment for heart disease, short breath, pain in side, shoulder or arm, oppression, irregular pulse, palpitation, smothering, puffing of ankles or dropsy, many are complicated with nerve, stomach, bowel and rheumatic symptoms—Dr. Miles will send to afflicted persons a \$2.50 Free Treatment. Bad 'cases usually soon relieved. Many report cured after physicians failed.

These treatments are the result of 30 years' extensive research and remarkable success in treating various aliments of the heart, nerves and stomach, which often complicate each ease.

Send for Remarkable Testimonials So satisfactory are the results that he wishes every sick person to test his famous treatment at his expense. Afflicted persons should avail themselves of this liberal offer, as they may never again have such an opportunity, Delays are dangerous. No death comes more suddenly than that from heart disease.

Send at once for his new Book and Free Trial Treatment. Describe your disease. Address Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. HF., 525 to 535 Main St., Elkhart, Ind.

Sure Way to Get Rid of Dandruff

There is one sure way that never fails to remove dandruff completely and that is to dissolve it. This destroys it entirely. To do this, just get about four ounces of plain, ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning, most if not all, of your more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy overy single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have.

have.
You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop instantly, and your hair will be fuffy, lustrous, glossy, silky and soft, and look and feel a hundred times bet-

You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and four ounces is all you will need. This simple remedy has never been known to fail.—Advertisement.

"Can't Cut Off My Leg," Says Railroad Engineer

"I am a railroad engineer; about 20 years ago my leg was seriously injured in an accident out West Upon my refusing to allow the doctor to amputate I resolved to use PETERSON'S OINTMEN'T on my leg. You cannot imagine
my astonishment when I found it was
doing what over 100 things failed to do,
My leg is now completely cured."—Gus
Hauft, 700 Myrtle Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.
Hauft, 700 Myrtle Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.
Peterson. "Not only do I stranged to the ever traveled to ma'ket under a
diamond hitch."
Here was an opening but it came
Peterson. "Not only do I stranged
wounds, but for Eczema, Salt Rhaum,
Ulcers, Itching Skin and Blind, Bleeding or Itchin"—iles, and I put up a big
box for 25 cents, a price all can afford.

GENTLE RUBBING

Clears Away Pimples

There is one remedy that seldom fails to clear away all pimples, black heads and skin eruptions and that makes the and skin eruptions and that makes the skin soft, clear and healthy. Any druggist can supply you with zemo, which generally overcomes all skin diseases. Acne, eczema, itch pimples, rashes, black heads in most cases give way to zemo. Frequently, minor blemishes disappear overnight Itching usually stops instantly. Zemo is safe, clean, easy to use and dependable. It costs only 25c; an extra large bottle, \$1.00. It will not stain, is not greasy or sticky and is positively safe for tender, sensitive skins.

Zemo, Cleveland.



Increases strength of delicate, nervous, rundown people 200 per cent. in ten days in many Instances, in many



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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.

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

employers.
CHAPTER IV—Alan and Alix meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a fittation, which becomes serious.
CHAPTER V—At home, Nance Ster.

Ome.
CHAPTER XVI—Gerry pastures
Lieber's cattle during the drought. A
baby comes to Gerry and Margarita.
CHAPTER XVII—Collingford
neets Alix in the city and finds her
beanged.

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.

CHAPTER XIX—Kemp and Gerry become friends.

Gerry was feeling a strange elation that he strove in vain to account for. This was an American but beyond that they had nothing in common. New York and Texas are connected only by fiction. Perhaps it was just curiosity. Curiosity invaded him. What was a Texas cowboy doing on the road past Fazenda Flores with a mule-train of orchids? As an opener he declared himself. "My name's Gerry Lansing," he said.

"I've settled down here." said Kemp, as he drew from his vest pockets the makings of a ciga Berry had seen the yellow pa pers and the little bags of flaked to bacco. They struck convincingly the note of the West. "Reckon you're f'm the States," drawled Kemp as he accomplished the cigarette.

"Yes," said Gerry and added, with an idea to establishing a link, "like

"Reckon you're f'm Noo Yawk," was Kemp's next deliberate contribution to the conversation.

With that, talk lagged. Gerry in it I was told it would be impossible to heal the wound I have tried all kinds of salves and had many doctors in the past 20 years, but to no avail. Finally I resolved to use PETERSON'S OINThe speak again and then he said with

I put up a big seemed to acquire a succession and all can afford of body and mind. He hung by one knee and a stirrup and leaned over toward Gerry. "Stranger," he said, "I'm much obliged to ye. It's a long way f'm the Alamo to Noo Yawk, but HELPS VARICOSE VEINS the hull country's under one fence. He waved his hand and was gone af

Rubbing the swollen veins nightly for about two minutes with a gentle upward stroke brings benefit to sufferers and is mightly good advice, says an authority.

After the rubbing, which should the blood in the veins flows that we have a toward the heart, because the blood in the veins flows that we have apply Emerald Oil (full strength) with brush or hand.

Try this simple home treatment for a few days and improvement will be noticed, then continue until veins are reduced to normal. It is very concentrated and penetrating and can be obtained at any modern drug store. It is so powerful that it also reduces Goitre and Wens. All druggists have Emerald Oil in the original bottle and will be glad to supply it.—Advertisement. his mule and tossed the harness and slicker upon the veranda. As Gerry was closing the gap into the pasture Kemp came up and stood beside him. He cast a knowing eye over the fat stock. "You done a good job for Lieber," he remarked.

Gerry nodded a little sadly. "Yes," he said, "the contract's filled. Lieber's sending for the stock day after tomor-

As they sat on the veranda that night smoking endless cigarettes, Kemp turned to his host. "D'ye mind if I stay over a day with you? Truth is, I want to he'p drive that stock up to Lieber's. I want to he'p whistle a bunch o' steers along once more and smell the dust an' the leakin' udders, an' I shouldn't wonder if I let out a yell or so, corralin' 'em at the other

I couldn't he'p it. I got to dream nights of pu'ple cities." "Purple what?" exclaimed Gerry.

Kemp took a cigarette from his mouth and almost smiled. "Never did

hear of The Pu'ple City, I reckon?" Gerry shook his head. Kemp drew a well-worn wallet from the capacious inner pocket of his vest and took out a ragged clipping. One could read in the glaring moonlight and Gerry glanced through the printed lines Then he read them through again.

THE PURPLE CITY.
As I sat munching mangoes,
On the purple city's walls,
I heard the catish calling,
To the crawfish in the crawls.
I saw the paper sunbeams,
Sprouting from the painted sun;
I saw the sun was sullen,
For the day had but begun,

Of dusty desert sky-road,
Ten thousand miles and more,
Stretched out before the morning,
And the sun sat in the door.
He sweated seas of sunshine,
As he started up the sky,
And he drowned the purple city,
In a tear-drop from his eye.

No more shall purple pansies Look up at purple pinks, Nor purple roses rival, The cheeks of purple minx. Alas! for purple city, And its purple-peopled halls! Alas! for me and mangoes, On the purple city's walls! On the purple city's walls!

Gerry looked upon his guest with ew wonder as he handed back the clipping. Kemp put it away carefully, rolled a fresh cigarette, and blew s thick puff of smoke out into the moonlight. "Can't say it's po'try and I can't say it ain't. All I know is it roped me. I know that writer feller never munched no mangoes, 'cause mangoes don't munch. I know he never sat on no wall an' heerd catfish call-in' cause catfish don't call. But he seen it all, stranger, jest the way he writ it down an' I b'en dreamin' pu'ple cities ever sence I read his screed.'

"Did you start right out to look for them?" asked Gerry gravely.

"Naw," said Kemp, "I didn't have nothin' to go on. But one day a drum-mer feller thet I was stagin' across the White mountains give me a plant magazine, and it had an article on commercial orchids with pictures in colors. They was mostly kinder pu'plish an' I reckon it was that wha got me started. It was the foreman pointin' out my mount to me an' I didn't lose no time. I drapped my rope on him an' I've been ridin' him ever

"Found any purple cities?"

"Not rightly. I seen 'em—more'n once. But I guess pu'ple cities is al-ways yon side the mountain. You can't jest ride up an' put your brand on 'em. They're born mavericks and they die mavericks. An' I say, good luck to 'em." Kemp rose, tossed away his digarette end and stood leaning with crooked elbow and knee against a veranda pillar. His keen aquiline features and deep-set eyes were lit up by the moonlight and seemed scarcely to belong to his great, loose-jointed frame. He was loose-jointed but like a flail—strong and tough. "There's one thing about the pu'ple cities," he "There's added, "the daylight always beats you to 'em jest like in the po'm." He turned and went off to bed.

Gerry sat on in the moonlight seized by a strange sadness-the sadness the spirit feels under the troubled hovering of the unattainable and the mirage. Life had queer turns. Why should a cowboy start out to look for purple cities? It was grotesque on the face of it but, beneath the face of it, it was not grotesque.

Margarita stole out to seat herself beside him. She slipped her hand into his. She was worried. She was always worried when Gerry's thoughts were far away. "The Man," she said, for thus she had christened her baby boy from the day of his birth, "the Man sleeps. He cried for thee and thou didst not come. So he slept, for he is a man."

Gerry's thoughts came back to his little kingdom. He sighed and then he smiled a smile of content. "It is late then, my flower?" He put his arm around her. "Let us go to bed, for tomorrow there is work."

"Tomorrow there is always work," said Margarita. "I am not afraid of work, Geree. The end of work never comes. It is the things that end that make me afraid." She, too, had felt the fluttering wings of the unattainable. Unknowingly she stood beneath the shadow of the stranger's purple

The next day Kemp tried honestly to help Gerry with the tilling of the soil but the effort was still-born. Kemp had almost forgotten how to walk and his high-heeled boots fell foul of every hummock. 'He wandered off to the house with solemn face. When Gerry came in to the midday meal, he found him with a saddle propped on the arm of a bench giving the delighted swaddled heir to Fazenda Flores his first lesson in equitation.

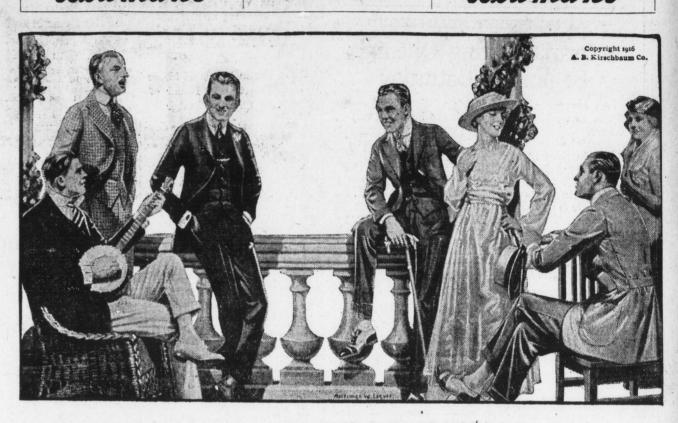
That night they sat again on the veranda steps but Kemp was not talkative. He whittled a stick until it disappeared in a final curly shaving and then immediately started on a fresh

"Known Lieber long?" asked Gerry

"Goin' on two ---- replied Kemp. (To be continued.)

Bowmans

Founded 1871 Bell-1991-United Bowmans



Men! Young Men!

Time's come to replace that weather-beaten winter suit of yours--and here is a virtual storehouse of new Spring styles in suits and topcoats awaiting you at Bowman's.

The crystal cabinets on our daylight Men's Floor are full to overflowing with new Spring merchandise, representing the joint efforts of Bowman & Co. and the celebrated makers, A. B. Kirschbaum Co. And you can make up your mind that when two organizations of such vast power and resources set their hands to the task of producing the greatest clothing values Harrisburg has ever seen, they are pretty likely to succeed.

Kirschbaum Clothes \$15, \$20, \$25 and up

Nothing but all wool fabrics—and this in a season when wool has risen from 30 to 100 per cent,—when the market is flooded with suits made of harsh, cottony mixtures—

Styles radical and conservative, exactly as these same clothesmakers have designed them for most exclusive New York shops—such models as the Webster, the Wall Street and the Fifth Avenue for men; the Knickerbocker, the Regent, the Arrow and a score of others for young men.

The right fit for men of every proportion is one of the things we pride ourselves upon—whether you be stout or slim—tall or short—wide or slender—or just the normal every-day build.

In short, if you want a little more for your money than you ever thought it possible to get—if you like to choose from the widest diversity of styles and fabrics—if you prefer to trade in an atmosphere of courtesy, of cordiality, of fair-dealing, then Bowman's is the men's store for you.

The suit you pick by lamplight may look entirely different out of doors. Come to the Daylight S'ore for men and make your selection by the light of the sun. And with every purchase made here, be it 25 cents or 25 dollars, there goes a guarantee of the customer's lasting satisfaction or his money back.

Hershey School Alumni

Special to the Telegraph Hershey, Pa., March 10 .- A large audience enjoyed the program given Wednesday evening at the meeting of

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

shey School Alumni
Hold Enjoyable Meeting

Special to the Telegraph

M. Hershey and Esther K. Moyer, and and Arthur Wagner. The High school orchestra played several selections, and the entertainment closed with the singing of "The Orange and Blue" by the chorus.

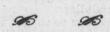
JAY BIRD ARRIVES

Waynesboro, Pa., March 10. -Geo the Alumni Association of the Her- W. Gans, this place, feels that Spring the Alumn Association of the Piershey Consolidated Schools. Beginning with the school song, the exercloses continued with an interesting been his harbinger of Spring for sevaccount of the history of the associaterday part hand. Notwithstanding the bitting cold, the jay bird, which has been his harbinger of Spring for sevterday and made himself at once at the second cises continued with an interesting account of the history of the association by Clarence Ulrich; instrumental solo, Miss Mary Painter; humorous recitation, Lee Hocker; referred question, Conrad Curry; a delightful sketch by Misses Marguerite Engle, Virginia that species that come to Waynesboro.

Signature Chart Flitchers

Stock Transfer Ledger

The Pennsylvania Stock Transfer Tax Law (Act of June 4, 1915) which is now in effect requires all corporations in the State, no matter how large they may be to keep a Stock Transfer Ledger. We are prepared to supply these Ledgers promptly at a very nominal



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