

THE MARK OF QUALITY
 Look for this Trade-mark woven into the back of every rug

Each grade of **WHITTALL RUGS** requires a fixed standard of materials and a certain fineness of weave. These are what you pay for.

The Quality of Whittall Rugs Determines their Price - Their Wonderful Beauty costs you Nothing

The price of Oriental Rugs may sometimes be a fair estimate of their value as works of art—but seldom is it a true expression of their practical worth as floor coverings.

Anglo Persian Rugs

9x12 size	\$68.00
8.3x10.6 size	\$61.75
6.9x12 size	\$56.00
6x9 size	\$42.00
4.6x7.6 size	\$23.25
3.6x6.3 size	\$11.75
2.7x5.4 size	\$6.75
2.2 1/2 x 3.6 size	\$4.75

Half Rugs and Runners of all sizes; Teprac Wilton Rugs in many sizes \$3.00 to \$6.00

9x15 ft.	4.6x6.6	36x62
9x12 ft.	3.6x5.4	27x54
8.3x10.6	2.7x3.6	21x36
6.9x12	2.2 1/2 x 3.6	18x27
6x9		15x22 1/2
4.6x7.6		12x18

Chlidema Body Brussels Rugs

9x12	\$36.00	4.6x7.6	\$12.50
9x10.6	\$34.75	4.6x6.6	\$10.00
8.3x10.6	\$33.00	2.7x3.6	\$3.75
6x9	\$22.50	2.7x3.6	\$7.50
		2.2 1/2 x 3.6	\$10.00

Peerless Brussels Rugs in all stock sizes; Rugs and Runners to match \$2.25 to \$55.00

11.3x15 ft.	4.6x7.6 ft.
11.3x12 ft.	4.6x6.6 ft.
10.6x15.6 ft.	3.6x5.4 in.
10.6x12 ft.	3.6x4.6 in.
9x15 ft.	3.6x3.6 in.
9x12 ft.	2.7x3.6 in.
8.3x10.6 ft.	2.7x3.6 in.
6.9x12 ft.	2.2 1/2 x 3.6 in.
6x9 ft.	2.2 1/2 x 3.6 in.

Linoleum in Fine Grades

Greenwich English inlaid linoleum in two grades.
 Sains' English inlaid linoleum in two grades.
 Potter's Domestic inlaid linoleum in two grades.
 Blabon Domestic inlaid linoleum in three grades.
 Crex rugs, 9x12 ft. \$7.95
 Bozart fibre rugs, 9x12 ft. \$7.50 and \$9.50

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart—Third Floor.

HOME A Novel

by George Agnew Chamberlain
 (Copyright by the Century Co.)

Gerry's first impulse was to say he would stay, but he suddenly remembered Margarita. How far away from life she seemed! Alan and Margarita could not crowd into one day or even into one world—it was against the order of things. But facts do not stand on the order of their coming, they simply come, and against the protest of man's will they present his fate; against the cry of the troubled and displaced soul they voice the eternal J'y suis, J'y reste of inanimate things. One cannot go around a fact. One must either break one's head against it or swallow it and let it take its course through the mental gorge.

Gerry longed to stay by Alan's side, and through his returning consciousness, as through a magnifying glass, gaze upon the world he had foresworn—the heritage he had abandoned. But the fact of Margarita and her boy suddenly declared itself—demanded digestion—and Gerry turned his back on Alan. He mounted, and with the silent Kemp reversed the drive they had made together months before.

Lieber did not go with them. When he had seen them off, he bustled himself giving orders for the tidying up of the veranda, the feeding of Alan's convey, beast and man, and the preparation of a room for the self-invited guest. From the pile of dusty pillows a servant was picking up, fell a board. Lieber glanced down at it. Words were cut roughly but clearly into its surface. They spoke to him. They held his eyes. He stooped laboriously and picked up the board. He took it into his private room, propped it up against some books on the table and sat before it with his face dropped in his hands. To his closed eyes the words seemed no longer carved in wood. Against the inward darkness of his brain they shone out in points of light. He could not shut them out. "Qui de nous n'a pas eu sa terre promise, son jour d'extase, et sa fin en exil?"

At sundown Lieber came out to his patient. He had him moved, settle and all, into a room whose windows opened upon the veranda. Lieber sat beside him and nursed him through the long, hot night. To the deftness of his hand had been added tenderness, and into his face a new determination had come—a resolve to win Alan's battle for him whatever the odds.

Gerry did not sleep that night. He lay on the little extra bed he had made upon his son's arrival and, propping himself on his elbow, gazed around him. The moon shone through great cracks in the warped shutters and filled the room with a glow that, as his eyes dilated, became a revealing light. In one corner was an iron wash-stand with its vessels of coarse enameled metal, a recent purchase. In another corner stood a grotesque clothes-rack. It looked like a young pine with irregular branches and top lopped off. On the studs or pegs hung his clothes and Margarita's and, on the lowest peg of all, the Lilliputian garments of the Man. The floor was bare and rolling, for the boards, roughed from hard-wood giants of the forest, had warped steadily through many years. In its center stood the great rustic bed that Gerry had made from the twisted limbs of trees and Bonifacio had plaited with thongs. By raising himself to the full length of his arm Gerry could see Margarita lying uncovered on the coarse, yellowish homespun. On her bare, brown arm lay the black head of her son.

Gerry shuddered at the nearness—the familiarity—of everything. The seams of elementary life stood out brutally. For the first time he saw them. From the touch of the coarse homespun that covered him, his mind went back to the feel of Lieber's fine linen, and from that it poised on Alan and then flew back to Alix—Alix, who, seen through the years, became doubly ethereal and flowerlike. Where was Alix? What had Alan done with her? He must ask him. That, at least, he must know. But before he could ask he must decide about Margarita and steel himself to his purpose. He thought of the long, still days at Fazenda Flores before Alan had come to Lieber's—the struggle and the reward that had been his—and the firmness in him, the steadfastness that had led Alan to name him The Rock, rose up in defense of Margarita and her son.

Gerry was up early. As he was saddling True Blue Margarita came on to the veranda. "Where art thou going?" she asked.

Gerry looked up. He was a little pale from the wakeful night and there were slight shadows under his eyes. "I am going to Lieber's. There is a man there—he is dying and I need help. He is my fellow-countryman."

Margarita's eyes searched his face. Her bosom rose and fell rapidly. "Do not go," she said, and Gerry started at the passion in her voice.

He looked at her and smiled. "I must see this man before he dies," he said, half to himself.

"Ah," said Margarita, beating with her little brown fist on the veranda pillar, "I know. It is not death that calls thee. Why should one turn from things that live to fondle death? It is the stranger thou wouldst see."

Gerry dropped the reins of his horse, and, hurrying up the steps, took Margarita in his arms.

"And why not, my beloved? It is not a woman I go to see, but a man. Shall I not talk with a man that is at death's door?"

"Let him but die," pleaded Margarita; "let him but die and thou shalt go and bury him. See, the day is beautiful. There is a cloud. Perhaps it will rain. Come, my Gerry, let us go down to the river and swim. We

FREE PRIZES

First Prize--New \$600 Rudolf Player-Piano

Second Prize--New \$385 Rudolf Upright Piano

FREE

A Handsome Genuine Leather Bill Purse will be presented to each contestant, regardless of his or her answer.

This is not a guessing contest. We do not know who these babies are. It is for you to decide what names would be appropriate for children such as these. Naming the baby is a serious proposition. Sometimes an ill chosen name will make life hard for the one to whom it is given. Other names are as helpful as others are harmful. The judges will be a committee of prominent Fourth Street Merchants, and they, not us, will decide how good your selection is. We use this method to direct attention to our store and the pianos we sell, as every one takes an interest in a friendly contest.

BABY NAMING CONTEST

GIRLS



GIRLS' NAMES

- 1 _____
- 2 _____
- 3 _____

BOYS



BOYS' NAMES

- 4 _____
- 5 _____
- 6 _____

We are helping to commemorate Baby Week by holding a baby naming contest. These pictures which you see in this advertisement are of three boys and three girls.

For the best six names for these youngsters we will give absolutely free—

A \$600 RUDOLF PLAYER PIANO

Second best list of six names—

A \$385 RUDOLF UPRIGHT PIANO

These purchasing checks will be good on the purchase of any New Winter Piano or Player in our store.

DIRECTIONS—Any names may be used; for instance, Mary, John, Estella, etc.

Any number may contest from the same family, but not more than one list can be submitted by a contestant.

Only one name must be submitted for each picture.

All contestants will be notified by mail as to their success.

All prizes must be called for not later than ten days after the closing of the contest.

All prizes in this great publicity contest will be given absolutely free.

Remember this costs you nothing.

Third—\$250 PURCHASING CHECK

Fourth—\$225 PURCHASING CHECK

To the next ten who do not participate in the distribution of the above piano prizes we will give a bonafide A. P. M. A. Check, for \$210, which will be accepted absolutely the same as cash as part payment on any new Winter Piano in our wareroom.

The next 25 an A. P. M. A. Check for \$100.

The next 50 an A. P. M. A. Check for \$90.

The next 75 an A. P. M. A. Check for \$78.

The next 100 an A. P. M. A. Check for \$56.

The next 200 an A. P. M. A. Check for \$48.

A Third \$385 Rudolf Piano

will be given free in addition to the above prizes. This will be awarded to the most popular Harrisburg Baby under three years of age.

Full details of how to compete for the third piano will be mailed to each contestant participating in the baby-naming contest.

Winter Piano Co.

23 North Fourth Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

Baby-naming Contest closes Saturday, March 25, 1916, at 10.30 P. M.

Please Write Plainly.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

PROBATE VORHEES WILL
 By Associated Press
 Philadelphia, March 18.—The two daughters and the widow of Theodore Voorhees, late president of the Reading Railway, share in his estate, according to the provisions of the will which was probated to-day. His daughters, Mrs. Charles R. Wood and Mrs. Phoebe Drayton, are given the houses in which they reside at Melrose. The remainder of the estate goes to the widow who with her two sons, Harlan and Henry, are to act as executors.

Guess Who

There's only one family in Harrisburg that don't like SAVE-A-CENT.

No, I won't tell you who they are. You have to guess who.

If you guess right, I'll tell you how you can get a package of Wrigley's Spearmint Gum without taking a single cent out of your savings bank.

You all know this family. The dad's name is Billy.

The ma's name is _____ my I almost told you. Let ma buy a cake of SAVE-A-CENT and help you guess.

Write the name on a piece of paper and hand it to your mother, to keep for you till next Thursday. The answer will be in the paper that day.

Yours sincerely, SUSIE SMART.

Saturday



SUSIE SMART

SAVE-A-CENT

Soft Scouring Compound

does everything any scouring powder does, does it more easily and lasts as long as any three 10c cans, because it does not waste. Yet it costs only 4c, while cans of scouring powder cost 5c and 10c.

At All Good Grocers



Overland

Both Phones

The Overland-Harrisburg Co.

Automobiles

212 North Second St.



Willys-Knight
 Sleeve-Valve Motor

will take the Mau. ... sit on the bank and the river will play with his bare toes. He will laugh.

Gerry smiled but shook his head. "Tomorrow, my beloved, tomorrow we shall play with the Man and the river."

Margarita's arms fell to her sides in pathetic surrender. She watched Gerry mount and ride slowly up the slope to the bridge where Kemp awaited him. Then she went back to the veranda steps, sat down and wept with her face hidden in her hand. She did not know why she wept, but she knew she wept for things that were going to be.

CHAPTER XXIV

Alan was struggling back from coma. He muttered, he talked, he awoke. Lieber found his sunken eyes, the pupils appearing almost concave, fixed on him with a seeing gaze. It was like resurrection. A spirit had come down upon the body. Eye to eye, mouth to mouth, heart to heart, it had given sight, breath, life.

The eyes closed. Lieber hurried away. From the kitchen he brought a bowl of broth. It was steaming and filled the room with an odor of rich essence. It was in itself a concentration of life. The bowl was emptied. Alan sank back into the pillows. His

eyes wandered wistfully over the bare walls, the high tiling of the strange room. "I would have, great gods! but one short hour of native air—let me but die at home," he murmured, and Lieber heard.

The words clutched at his own heart, but he answered cheerfully. "You shall, my boy, you shall die at home if you like, but you're going to have years to think it over. Sleep, that's the word. And sleep it is," he added to himself as Alan's eyes closed and his chest began to rise and fall in healthy breathing. Lieber held his wrist. The pulse was taking on strength.

Alan was still sleeping when Gerry arrived. Lieber looked up, surprised. "You've come all the way back from Fazenda Flores?"

Gerry nodded. "How is he? Has he come to, yet?"

"Yes," said Lieber in a low, modulated tone. "He came to, all right. But the fight's not over yet. Fever goes and comes, you know. If another paroxysm seizes him, he'll not have the strength to pull through. It's a question of hours now."

"You've been up all night," said Gerry. "Go and lie down for a while. I'll call you if anything happens."

Lieber rose reluctantly. "Don't fail to call me," he said. "I'll leave my door open."

(To Be Continued.)

DAUPHIN DEPOSIT TRUST COMPANY

Funds From Real Estate Sales

WE are nearing that important quarterly period when many real estate transactions are made involving considerable amounts of money. These funds will be wisely invested if turned into Certificates of Deposit, which pay 3 per cent. interest for periods of 4 months and longer. Regular renewals make them earn compound interest.

The assured safety of your capital, and the easy means of putting your money to work for you make our certificates popular with all classes of depositors. Our books show \$2,000,000 invested in these certificates.

213 MARKET STREET
 Capital, \$300,000 Surplus, \$300,000