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HOME

A NOVEL

By **GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN**
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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. Y., on a mission. Clem runs after him in a tangle of short skirts to bid him good-bye.

CHAPTER II—Captain Wayne tells Alan of the falling of the Waynes. Clem drinks Alan's health on his birthday.

CHAPTER III—Judge Hesley buys a picture for Alex Lansing. The judge defends Alan in his business with his employers.

CHAPTER IV—Alan and Alex meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a flirtation, which becomes serious.

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

CHAPTER VI—Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alex and Alan together. He drops everything and goes to Pernambuco.

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

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

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

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 Collingford tells how he met Alan—"Ten Per Cent. Wayne"—building a bridge in Africa.

CHAPTER XII—Collingford meets Alex and her baby and gives her encouragement about Gerry.

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

CHAPTER XIV—Gerry begins to improve Margarita's plantation and builds an irrigating ditch.

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

CHAPTER XVI—Gerry pastures Lieber's cattle during the drought. A baby comes to Gerry and Margarita.

CHAPTER XVII—Collingford meets Alex in the city and finds her changed.

CHAPTER XVIII—Alan meets Alex, 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.

CHAPTER XX—Kemp and Gerry visit Lieber and the three eddies are drawn together by a common tie.

CHAPTER XXI—Lieber tells his story. "Home is the anchor of a man's soul. I want to go home."

CHAPTER XXII—In South America Alan gets fever and his foreman prepares to send him to the coast.

CHAPTER XXIII—Alan is carried to Lieber's fazenda, almost dead, and Gerry sees him.

CHAPTER XXIV—Alan tells Gerry the truth about Alex and Gerry tells him of Margarita and the baby. Alan wonders and is disgusted.

CHAPTER XXV—A flood carries away Margarita and her baby, despite Gerry's attempt at rescue.

Her two hands were clenched and held above her gray head. Thin wisps of hair hung about her face. Her face was distorted. She was cursing Gerry, cursing the day of his birth, the day of his coming, the day he had opened his ditch. She swept her arms over the terrible scene and called down the curse of all the ruin and death on his head. But Gerry was beyond hearing. In all the world there was none to hear the old woman. She stood alone; about her the silent waters, above her the blazing blue sky.

The tree shoot out of the eddy. The current, the main current from the cleft, caught it squarely and swept it away. It suddenly shook its long trail of ruffraff, and turning and turning, more and more swiftly, swam out on to the churning bosom of the great river.

The ralley had disappeared. Squatting on the very level of the far-flung waters, the old house still stood. The bright sun struck a glint of light from its white walls and gave rich colors to its moss-grown tiles. The roof was crowded with fowl and a strange medley of heavy flying birds, glad of a perch on which to rest. Dona Maria went into the house. She closed the great board shutters. The house looked

as if it had closed its eyes in a last renunciation.

Gerry's tree floated down the river. It swung slowly along near the north shore. Just below it were houses. They were perched on the cliff. Below them were more houses and under these the tiled roofs of still other houses just topped the flood. The houses were what was left of Piranhas.

From the shore canoes in search of loot began to shoot out on the quietening waters. One of them happened upon Gerry's tree and then upon Gerry. Gerry's eyes opened and then closed again. He scarcely felt the arms that lifted him. They carried him to the old inn, the miserable little inn he had left behind on that glorious morning of so long ago.

CHAPTER XXVI

A sharp attack of fever followed Gerry's exposure and immersion. The old woman of the inn knew no medications, but she knew fever. She piled blankets on Gerry and let him sweat it out. On the third day nature, assisted by his magnificent physique, finally routed the attack.

He called the old woman. He asked her if she remembered him. She peered at him. "No, master," she said, "I do not remember you. You are like the foreigner who was drowned, but he is dead."

Gerry shook his head. "Not dead," he said, "only disappeared."

"You are not he," said the old woman. "He could not talk words that one could understand."

Gerry nodded gravely. He felt as though words could never make him smile again. "I have learned," he said, "Now tell me what became of the things I left here?" He went through the list.

The old woman checked off each item and then shrugged her shoulders. She led him to a little dark room whose only light came from the interstices of the tiled roof. As his pupils expanded he began to make out one after another of the bags that had made up his traveling kit.

"There is a letter," she said, and went off to fetch it. Gerry dragged the bags out into the light. Their locks were all sealed with the seal of the American consulate at Pernambuco. He started knocking off the brittle wax. The old woman came back with the letter and handed it to him. He tore it open. It was a note from the consul saying that by order of Gerry's wife his things had been sealed and left at the inn, telling him where to find the keys. The room, he learned from the old woman, had been paid for regularly, at first by the month, then by the year. She felt no resentment at his return, only resignation. "You are the only guest I've had since you went away," she said quaintly and with a sigh.

"Fear nothing," said Gerry kindly. "You have been faithful. You may consider the room engaged by me for the next ten years."

He carried his bags into the room overlooking the river and then lay down. He was too tired after the fever to open them. He knew that the opening of those dust-covered bags with their rusted metal fittings was going to be another ordeal.

The next day Gerry sat before his unpacked bags. He had turned out all their contents. On the bed, the floor, the table and the chairs was piled such an array of linen and shoes and suits of various cut and weight as he had once deemed the minimum with which a man could decently travel. Now they seemed to him wasteful and futile. The clothes did not carry his mind back as he had expected. The starch in the linen had gone yellow. He had always hated yellow collars. The suits struck him as belonging to someone else—all except one. One sturdy suit of tweed had a cut that was different from the others. Of all the clothes it alone seemed to have a personal note—the note he had expected to find in the bags and had shrunk from.

Then he remembered. This suit had been made by his own tailor. He had worn it during a flying visit to Red Hill. He had had it on the day he left New York. He had worn it that morning in Alex's room. Red Hill came back to him, Alex stood before him. Through the suit he saw her room, the shimmering blue of her dressing gown, her crown of hair and her thin fingers busy with it. He felt again the nip of the dear air as it had streamed in through the open window.

(To Be Continued.)

REWARD FOR PUNCTUALITY

Special to the Telegraph

Columbia, Pa., March 23. — The Schwartzbach-Huber Company, proprietors of the Columbia Silk Mill, has decided to offer, besides prizes, a bonus to the hands for punctuality. Such who do not miss any day or time for a period of ten weeks will receive one week's additional full pay, and any who miss only two days in that time will receive three-fourths of a full week's pay.

FRIDAY IS BARGAIN DAY

AT KAUFMAN'S

Features Money-Saving Opportunities on the Newest and Best SPRING MERCHANDISE

Your Easter Suit Is Here At a Price You'll Consider Small

for the beauty, style and quality of material and tailoring. All we ask is that you come and see the wonderful values we offer at "Old-Time" Underselling Prices.

Smart Spring Suits for Women and Misses, at... **\$12.90**
Worth up to \$16.50

Serges, Shepherd Checks, Poplins, etc., clever new flare effects, in all the best colors and all sizes. Can't be matched anywhere for less than \$15 and \$16.50.

Natty New Spring Suits for Women and Misses, at... **\$15.00**
That positively can not be duplicated anywhere for less than \$18.00 to \$22.50. Half a dozen handsome new models, in all color Serges, Gabardines, Checks and Poplins; all sizes.

Extra Size Suits for Stout and Stubby Stout Women, at... **\$15**
Sizes 35 to 55. In Serges, Poplins and Gabardines; all the leading colors; built along lines that assure the women of extra proportions the latest new Spring flare effects.

Our SPRING SUITS, at \$24.75
Are the equal of Suits sold elsewhere at from \$30.00 to \$40.00. An inspection will soon convince you of this fact. See the vast array of new styles and fabrics to-morrow; all sizes for women and misses.

SECOND FLOOR, FRONT

FOR FRIDAY ONLY

This Season's Newest Trimmed Hats

Worth up to \$1.00 FOR

New Turbans and Sailors **\$2.90**

Exquisite Creations in all the Newest Colors

Trimmed with lovely flowers, quills, ribbons and wings. Every model is beautiful and becoming. Special Friday at \$2.90.

Latest Untrimmed HATS

Worth up to \$1.49, 95c Friday Only at . . .

Scores of different new styles and colors, in a fine quality hemp; all new and distinctive. Can't be matched anywhere at near this price.

Second Floor, Rear

Want a Rosy, Peachy Complexion? Drink Hot Water Every Morning!



Sparkling and vivacious—merry, bright, alert—a good, clear skin and a natural, rosy, healthy complexion are assured only by pure blood. If only every woman could be induced to adopt the morning inside bath, what a gratifying change would take place. Instead of the thousands of sickly, anaemic-looking women and girls, with pasty, sallow, lifeless or muddy complexions; instead of the multitudes of "nerve wrecks," "rundowns," "brain fags" and pessimists we should see a virile, optimistic throng of rosy-cheeked people everywhere.

An inside bath is had by drinking each morning, before breakfast, a glass of red hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour fermentations and poisons, thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Those subject to sick headache, biliousness, nasty breath, rheumatism, colds; and particularly those who have a pallid, pimpled or sallow complexion, and who are constipated very often, are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store, which will cost but a trifle, but is sufficient to demonstrate the quick and remarkable change in both health and appearance, awaiting those who practice internal sanitation. If you want to see the glow of healthy bloom in your cheeks, to see your skin get clearer and clearer, be sure to try this for a short period. We must remember that inside cleanliness is more important than outside bathing, because the skin does not absorb impurities to contaminate the blood while the pores in the thirty feet of bowels do.

25 YEARS OF SERVICE

To Smokers Is the Record of

KING OSCAR

5c CIGARS

March is our Silver Anniversary. Try one to-day and you will see why this quality brand increases in popularity.

JOHN C. HERMAN & CO.
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"The Daddy of Them All."

There's a Difference in Coal

A vast difference. You may be burning more coal than is necessary, because you are not burning the kind especially adapted to your requirements.

Talk the matter over with us—we'll steer you right on the particular kind of coal you ought to be using—and supply you with the best heat-giving fuel you can buy. Costs the same—and goes further.

J. B. MONTGOMERY
600—either phone 5rd and Chestnut Streets

A Big Friday Bargain Sale IN OUR NEW NOTION DEPARTMENT

Large spools carpet and button thread 4c spool for 4c
Stocking darners with handle 4c
6, 7 and 8-inch scissors for 6c
Satin tomato pin cushion, 4c
Sewing machine oil, 2-oz. size for 2c
Hooks and eyes, per card 2c
Two dozen to a customer. 10c
Taffeta seam binding, bolt, 10c
Sew-On hose supporters, pair for 8c

200 yards silk finish basting cotton 2c
Wire hair pin cabinets, 2c, 4c and 6c
60-inch tape measure for 2c
Buttonhole tape, 2 yards for 2c
Dress shields, white and flesh color, 2c
Silk finish lingerie braids, bolt, 2c
Seamless sanitary napkins, 3 for 5c
Washable Middy braid, 6-yd. bolts, 10c
Gold Eye needles, assorted sizes, 1c

Vanta twistless tape, white and color 9c
15-yd. rolls of cotton tape for 4c
Nurslik crochet cotton, all colors, spools 4c
Celluloid combs, white, pink and blue, for 2c
8-yd. hile corset lacers, each, for 5c
Nih hooks and eyes, per card 2c
Nickel skirt gauges, each, for 1c
Hook and eye tape, white or black, 10c
Embroidery edgings, 3-yd. bolt, all colors 1c

FIRST FLOOR, FIRST

Best New Spring Clothing in Harrisburg For MEN & BOYS at LOWEST PRICES

Every Suit Guaranteed to Your Perfect Satisfaction or Your Money Back. Best Values & Lowest Prices in Town.

Boys' Navy Blue Serge Suits **\$3.89**
A REAL \$5 VALUE—SIZES 5 TO 17 YEARS.

Boys' Norfolk Suits **\$3.00**
SIZES 6 TO 17 YEARS
With One and Two Pairs of TROUSERS

Boys' Odd Knicker Pants, at 49c
A good, strong union cassimere, and double stitched—the best Pants Bargain we ever offered; sizes 5 to 17 yrs.

Boys' Odd Blouses, 24c
A 39c Value, at 24c. Made of fine Percale and Madras; open cuffs; link collar, good fitting; tearless; all for 24c.

Boys' Long Pant Suits **\$8.75**
16 to 20 years—Values to \$13.50—16 to 20 years. We offer for Friday handsome, all-wool English model suits for the young men, 16 to 20 years; 32 to 36 chest measure. The newest shades and patterns and perfect fitting models.

We Offer MEN'S SUITS at **\$5.00**
You Would Pay Elsewhere to \$10.00
Handsome cassimere and worsted. The best suit bargain in Harrisburg.

1,500 Pair of Men's Good Serviceable Dressy Trousers in a BIG FRIDAY SALE

Men's \$1.50 Pants, 32 to 42, **90c**
Men's \$3.00 Pants, 32 to 42, **\$1.49**
Men's \$3.50 Pants, 32 to 42, **\$1.95**
Men's \$4.00 All Wool Sun-proof Navy Blue Serge Pants, 29 to 42, **\$2.49**

Another Rousing Friday Sale in the Bargain Basement

12 1/2c CUP and SAUCER
Large size, rose design, set, **9c**

22c TABLE OILCLOTH
1 1/2-yd. table oilcloth, good patterns and quality. Special, yard, **12 1/2c**

6 1/2c BROWN MUSLIN
36 inches wide; lengths 5 to 10 yds. Special, yard, **4c**

69c PATTERN TABLE CLOTHS
58x58 inches square; good patterns with hem-stitched all around. Special, **49c**

\$2.00 FLEECE-DOWN BLANKETS
White and gray cotton blankets; good size and quality. Pair, **\$1.29**

SLUMBER ROBES
\$2.25 slumber robes and bath robe blankets; heavy quality. To-morrow only, each, **98c**

DRESS GINGHAM
1c dress gingham, 22 inches wide, extra good quality and patterns. **8c**

COLOR SATEEN
25c remnant lengths, 36 inches wide; fine quality, yard, **11c**

APRON GINGHAM
9c full standard apron gingham, 27 inches wide; all styles and colors. To-morrow only, yard, **5 1/2c**

OUTING CLOTH
10c outing flannel. Chiefly light and dark colors in good heavy quality, yard, **6 1/2c**

COTTON POPLIN
25c colored wash poplin, in pink and white. Special, to-morrow only, yard, **12 1/2c**

SHELF OIL CLOTH
6c shelf oilcloth, in many different styles and colorings. To-morrow only, yard, **2c**

MERCERIZED NAPKINS
5c a dozen mercerized napkins, 18x18 inches, hemmed ready for use. Special, each, **5 1/2c**

HUCK TOWELS
10c white huck towels. These are extra good and specially big size. **4c**

MUSLIN CURTAINS
50c ruffled muslin curtains, good length and quality. To-morrow only, pair, **29c**

TAPESTRY CURTAINS
\$3 tapestry curtains with border, good green coloring for small doors and single door. To-morrow only, pair, **\$1.19**

BED TICKING
12c heavy bed ticking. Old-fashioned blue stripe denim, yard wide, yard, **11c**

WOOLNAP BLANKETS
An extra heavy grade in white, grey and tan; full size, **\$1.59**

BASKETS
Bamboo sandwich baskets, also fruit baskets—a final cleanup. Special, each, **10c**

BED SPREADS
\$1.00 crochet bed spreads, full bed size and an extra heavy quality. To-morrow, **85c**

KAUFMAN'S

MARKET SQUARE

"UNDERSELLING STORE"