

OF INTEREST TO THE WOMEN

THE STRUGGLES OF A WIFE

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER VIII (Copyright, 1916, Star Co.) It took Myra Webb the best part of four days to write and rewrite the article she began on Monday morning. Yet it was but a short paper. Then she sent it to a certain typist and had it copied. On Saturday afternoon she mailed it, with stamps for its return in case it did not suit the editor to whom she addressed it. At the end of another week it came back to her with a printed slip stating that it was not suited to the needs of the magazine to which it had been sent. She should have been prepared for this, the would-be author told herself. Had she not heard of hundreds of writers who had had the same experience? It was a score of years since she had attempted to write for publication. She had probably lost some of her knack with her pen. She hoped all those other writers were not as much in need of money as was she. She had not been idle, however, during the days after her first literary effort had been completed. She had begun to write a short story—one she thought would interest the women readers of a household magazine. She had found Lizzie's interruptions disconcerting while writing her article, but, once launched upon her story, she found them almost unbearable. She had fancied that she possessed a fair amount of self-control, but when, as she was deep in the experiences of her imaginary heroine, the maid came to her on some trifling matter, Myra was shocked at her own sudden impatience. "I must be left undisturbed!" she exclaimed when the girl told her that she had "clean forgotten" to mention that they were "out of sugar."

"We, ma'am, you spoke to me very short just now. In my last place the lady always wanted me to tell her as soon as I remembered anything I'd forget." "Perhaps," Myra suggested, "that lady did not have to write as I have to do." "Indeed she did, ma'am. Many's the letter I've took out to the corner and mailed for her. Yet she never minded my speakin' to her when she was writin'." "But I am not writing letters," Myra tried to explain. "I am writing the letters in the papers and magazines." "And are you, ma'am?" Lizzie stared at her, wide-eyed. "And is it you that writes all them pieces in the evening paper that Mr. Webb brings home?" "No," Myra said, unable to conceal the smile this question produced. "Not those pieces. Then a happy thought came to her. "I don't write any of those," she said, "because I don't have time. The people who do that kind of work have offices where they do nothing else. "Perhaps if I had a place like that, where I would not be disturbed, I, too, might have what you call 'pieces' in the papers, or, at least, in the magazines. And Lizzie, you can help me to get them done by keeping things as quiet as possible for me while I am at my desk." "Sure, ma'am, I will," the good-natured creature promised, her resentment forgotten in the sudden sense of her own importance. "And will you have your name fast to them in the paper?" "Perhaps," Myra replied. The next morning she resumed her task and the story went better than she had feared. She wrote it with almost feverish haste. It was finished, but not revised or copied, by Saturday noon. And that afternoon her first article came back to her. She would not be discouraged, she resolved. Grace, seeing the long envelope on her mother's desk, asked practically if "something had been rejected already." "Why not take your stuff in person to various periodicals?" the girl queried. "A man who does a good job, but if writing told me once that that was the best way to get things accepted." "Oh, I don't feel as if I could do that!" Myra Webb said with a gasp. "I should feel as if I were a beggar or a peddler." At which foolish remark Grace shrugged her shapely shoulders and went on into her own room. (To Be Continued.)

MUST HAVE CAPE ON SPRING GOWN

Styles of Long Ago Are Prevailing With Some Slight Modifications

By MAY MANTON



8908 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) One-Piece Gown, 34 to 40 bust.

Here is a gown that can be used for a great many different occasions. It is really perfect for the skating that is such a feature of the midwinter; it is charming for afternoon visits and it is indeed available in many ways. It is exceedingly smart and absolutely simple withal. The bodice and skirt are cut in one, shirred or smocked at the waist-line to form a girle and arranged over a foundation belt. Beneath the cape there is a plain yoke to which the full gown is attached. The cape is circular with a flaring collar that is so much liked and is closed at the left shoulder. The pockets make an all important feature. The openings are designed to be trimmed and they can be made purely ornamental or both ornamental and useful as liked. As a matter of course, they can be omitted if for any reason a gown without pockets is preferred. In the illustration, broadcloth is trimmed with braid but the gown is appropriate for any material that can be shirred successfully.

For the medium size will be needed, 8 3/4 yards of material 27 inches wide, 7 3/4 yards 36 or 5 3/4 yards 44 inches wide, with 17 yards of braid. The width of the skirt at the lower edge is 3 yards 24 inches.

The pattern 8908 is cut in sizes from 34 to 40 bust measure. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

MRS. CATHARINE MATTER DIES Millersburg, Pa., March 27.—Mrs. Catharine Matter died at the home of her son, H. F. Matter, in East Center street, after a long illness. She was in her eighty-ninth year.

TWELVE TAKE EXAMINATION Dauphin, Pa., March 27.—Examinations were conducted on Saturday and to-day by Professor Miles C. Hummer for entrance to the high school. Twelve took the examinations.

Chafing Scalding Of Infants Quickly Yields to Sykes Comfort POWDER



Grace D. Andrews, a Trained Nurse, of Lynn, Mass., says, "In all my experience as a nurse I have never found anything equal to Sykes Comfort Powder to heal chafing, scalding, eczema, bed sores, or any skin irritation or soreness of infants, children and sick people." This is on account of its superior medication which combines healing, soothing and antiseptic qualities not found in any other preparation. 25c. Trial Box sent free on request. THE COMFORT POWDER CO., Boston, Mass.

TIME TABLE

Cumberland Valley Railroad In Effect June 27, 1916. TRAINS Leave Harrisburg— For Winchester and Martinsburg at 5:05, 7:52 a. m., 9:49 p. m. For Hagerstown, Chambersburg, Carlisle, Mechanicsburg and Intermediate stations at 5:05, 7:52, 9:15 a. m., 3:40, 5:27, 7:45, 11:00 p. m. Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 9:48 a. m., 2:18, 3:26, 6:30, 9:35 p. m. For Dillsburg at 5:05, 7:52 and 11:53 a. m., 2:18, 3:40, 5:37 and 6:30 p. m. Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday. J. H. TONGE. H. A. RIDDLE. G. P. A.

STOP COUGHING!!! PEPTONOL

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FUNERAL DIRECTOR HARRY M. HOFFMAN (Successor to J. J. Ogelsby) UNDERTAKER 310 North Second Street



HOME A NOVEL

GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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SYNOPSIS Grandpa, a faint odor had brought them to a sudden halt. It was the Englishman who made the surprising discovery first. "Blackberries, by Jove!" he had exclaimed. "Good old blackberries." And then they two had stood together, yet half a world apart, and stared at the berry-laden bush. What vision of a tangled, high-walled garden burst upon the Englishman Alan never knew, but to himself had come a memory of East mountain in autumn, so clear, so poignant, that it had brought his throbbing heart into his throat. It was so now with Clem's letter. The words were but a hurried daub, but they touched his eyes with a magic wand. The daub became a scene, a picture, a world—his world. Red Hill was spread out before him, a texture where the threads and colors of life were blended into a carpet soft but enduring. Men walked and little children played on it. Alan closed his eyes and sighed. What had he been doing with life? Making sacking? Sacking was commercial. It paid in cash. It was the national industry. But what could one do with sacking on Red Hill? Then, almost suddenly, the full spirit of Clem's letter seized him. One did not take gifts to Red Hill. To every one of its children Red Hill was the source of all gifts—the source of life. On that thought he slept. When he was back once more in his rooms, before Swithson had had time to open a bag, Alan re-directed Gerry's note to Alix to Red Hill and sent Swithson out to post it. He did not try to temper the shock of the note with a covering letter. He was too weak and tired. Besides, he felt that the note carried its own antidote to joy. The next morning a message came by hand to Alan's rooms. Alix had come to town and wished to see him at once. Would he please come around? He replied that he was too ill. Half an hour later Swithson answered a ring at the door and Alix slipped quickly past him into Alan's sitting room. There was a flush of anger in her cheeks, but Alan was pleased to see no trace of tears in her eyes. A woman's crying always touched him on the raw and seldom awakened his pity. At sight of him Alix forgot her concern for herself. "Why, Alan?" she cried, "what is the matter?" Alan laughed. There was a pleasant note in his laugh she had never heard before. "I'm all right, Alix. Don't make any mistake. I'm a resurrection in the bud. Doing fine. I don't have to ask how you are. You're well. You're looking just as well as a little slip like you can ever look. Sit down, do."



"Well, is That All You Have to Say?" before. "I'm all right, Alix. Don't make any mistake. I'm a resurrection in the bud. Doing fine. I don't have to ask how you are. You're well. You're looking just as well as a little slip like you can ever look. Sit down, do." Alix's thoughts went back to herself and immediately the flame burned again in her cheeks. She pulled Gerry's crumpled note from her glove and tossed it open on the table before Alan. He read the two or three lines in which Gerry told her he would arrive shortly. The brief note was intentionally colorless. "Well?" he asked. Alix turned flashing eyes on him. "Well? Is that all you have to say? Alan, it is not well. I've come here because you must tell me—somebody must tell me—now—all the things that that note hides behind its wonderfully blank, weakened, little, hypocritical face." (To Be Continued.)

Public Accountant and Auditor J. C. Shumberger Union Trust Building Harrisburg, Pa. SYSTEMS ORGANIZED AUDITING STATEMENTS PREPARED

Reports from Every State

All Agree that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Wonderfully Relieves Woman's Suffering.

From all parts of this country the clearest evidence is constantly coming to the office of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. of Lynn, Mass., proving the wonderful power shown by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in controlling ills peculiar to women. Here are letters from Vermont, Arkansas and New Jersey:

It Cured Me! Roxbury, Vt.—"A year ago last December I was taken with a female trouble and doctored for it but did not get any help until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back troubled me a good deal and these troubles lasted so long that I grew terribly poor and I felt a great deal easier lying down. No one knows what I suffered. I did not dare consult another doctor I was so afraid he would say I had to have an operation. I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was a god-send to me for after suffering about eight months this wonderful medicine cured me."—Mrs. NELLIE E. FRENCH.

Her Best Friend. Weehawken, N. J.—"I must call you my best friend for what your remedies have done for me. I am 50, and am passing through the change of life and for some time I felt bad but since I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel fine and will recommend it to every woman who suffers as I did."—Mrs. KATHIE LEONHARDT, 419 7th St., Weehawken, N. J.

Had Awful Pains in Side. Branch, Ark.—"Every month I suffered with cramping pains and I had awful pains in my left side. I was very irregular. I had a tired feeling all the time and did not sleep good at night. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and in three months I was well."—Mrs. MAE GATTIS, Branch, Ark.

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

GIVE FAREWELL Wiconisco, Pa., March 27.—A surprise farewell party was held at the home of the Rev. G. S. Kerr in honor of his daughter Leora Friday evening. After various games luncheon was served to the following: Lola Minnich, Cora Erdman, Alice Hosgood, Beatrice Esterline, Irene Gordon, Vida Snyder, Millie Minnich, Ruth Coler, Sarah Sharp, Margaret Snyder, Mary Umholtz, Mary Miller, Thelma Yersey, Leah Mueher, Florence Buckley, Ruth Potlicher, Beatrice Bodford, Joseph Mack, Annie Kerr, Lillie Kerr, George Kerr, Annie Morgan and Charles Umholtz. The family will go to Christiana, Lancaster county, where the Rev. Mr. Kerr has been stationed.

Your Health is a delicate thing to experiment with. Better not take chances with something that has not proven its worth. If it is a blood trouble of any kind that is worrying you, then it is S. S. S. you need to cleanse and purify your blood. You can't go wrong when you turn to S. S. S., because it is purely vegetable and has curative qualities possessed by no other blood remedy. One bottle, has in many cases been worth its weight in Gold to the user. Get S. S. S. from any drug-gist and start on the road to health today. Free advice to those who desire it. Write Medical Department, Room 104, The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Sam Short has gone and gotten in trouble again. Teacher was teaching language in she wrote on the board "you cannot have the penny and the cake, too." Then she asked, "What is wrong with this sentence," and Sam he jumps up en sez, "Taint true, that's what's wrong with it." Teacher sez, "Explain yourself, Sammy." "So Sam, he throws out his chest en sez, "You can have the penny and the cake too, an I can prove it." Teacher, looked sort a provoked and sez just as cold ez ice, "Prove it Sammy." "You can take five cents for a cake of scouring soap," says Sam, "and you can get a cake of SAVE-A-CENT and have a penny left." "Impossible," said the teacher, "you can't take five cents from five cents and have a cent left." Just then the closing bell rang—but Sam had to stay in after school because teacher heard him say'n under his breath, "Well you can't expect no old maid school teacher to know nothing 'bout sensible subjects like scouring compounds." I thought the same thing myself—so did Susie Smart—but we wuz wise enough to keep quiet. Yours respectfully, SLIM STEVE.

BELL PHONE Ruhl's Bread from Oven to Table Try it for Goodness Call us for Convenience Ruhl's Penbrook Bakery.

RUB BACKACHE AWAY WITH "ST. JACOBS OIL" Rub Lumbago, Pain and Soreness from Your Lame Back—Instant Relief! Doesn't Blister—Get a Small Trial Bottle—Wonderful Liniment

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right on your aching back, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone. Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating liniment needs to be used only once. It takes the pain right out and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin. Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica, backache, rheumatism so promptly. It never disappoints! In use for over sixty years.

Are You Prepared For A Coal Strike?

The supply of coal for American industries and for American people is placed entirely in the hands of the Coal Miners Union. If the operators refuse to grant the miners' demands we fear that mining operations will be suspended on March 31, 1916. As long as the miners think that a satisfactory settlement can be reached without a strike, they state they will work pending a settlement of the Wage Controversy now on. History shows that very few miners have ever been able to operate pending a wage settlement. In other years the men agreed to remain at work, but the records show that this agreement has never been lived up to. After April 1st a supply of coal may be difficult to get. We are advising all our coal customers to put in enough to last them until warm weather. How much have you on hand? United Ice & Coal Co. Forster & Cowden Hummel Machinery Third & Boas 15th & Chestnut Also Steelton, Pa.

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