#### OF INTEREST TO THE WOMEN

(To Be Continued.)

Tooth Loose?

Watch out for Pyorrhea!

When you find a tooth that gives back and

He will find conditions which you might

overlook. He will find a gum recession, even though slight, where the gums have

pulled away from the teeth. And he will tell

you that you have the dread disease pyorrhea.

someness.

But Senreco does more. It cleanses

the teeth delightfully. It gives them

a whiteness distinctive of Senreco

alone. Its flavor is entirely pleasing,

and it leaves in the mouth a won-

derful sense of coolness and whole-

Start the Senreco treatment

forth, even just a little, see your dentist at

#### THE STRUGGLES OF A WIFE

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER XII
Copyright, 1916, Star Company.
As Myra Webb wrote her essay for Mr. Lawlor, the knowledge that she had a market for her work gave her style a snap and a conciseness that had been absent heretofore.
She had planned the outline during the night. When morning came she was ager to get at her desk. When she was at last alone she seized her pen and wrote rapidly, almost breathlessly.

Strange to say, she had two undisturbed hours. Even when, at the end of that time Lizzie interrupted her with a timid request that she would repeat the directions for preparing a certain dish, the housekeeper was so well along with her article that she was able to supply the maid's want and resume her writing almost immediately.

Her cheeks burned with the glow of excitement; her hands and feet were cold and clammy by the time lunch hour had arrived. But at heart she was satisfied with her morning's work. To be sure she had no appetite, but that mattered little.

The following day she revised her manuscript and began to make clean copy of it. On the afternoon of the third day she carried it to the office at which she had her typewriting done. The week which Mr. Lawlor had given her had not yet expired when Myra again appeared at his office. He nodded to her as cavalierly as before.

"You can leave it," he said. I'll look to ver when I get a chance." She hesitated. When can you let me have a verdict on it?"

A shade of almoyance crossed his face. I don't know; I'm very busy to-day, Let's see—how long is the thing?"

"You told me to make it thirtyfive hundred words," Myra reminded him. It's just that length."

soc. I don't know; I'm very busy to-day. Let's see—how long is the thing?"

"You told me to make it thirty-five hundred words," Myra reminded him. It's just that length."

He Puts Her Off

"Well, I'll read it in a few days," he promised. Let's see—what was the subject I wanted you to write on?"

She told him, surprised that he should have forgotten.

"Oh, yes—yes," he rejoined, in-differently. "I remember now, but many more important matters had crowded it out of my mind. That's the article I wanted right away, isn't it? Then I'll have to read it soon. Leave me your address. I'll let you hear from me."

She must be content with this, she knew, turning her steps toward home with a sense of disappointment. Ye what else had she expected?

During the next week she lived in suspense. Not a line came from Mr. Lawlor. Her pride prevented past shops displaying public telephone signs she had a strong temptation to go in and ask to be connected with the office of the magazine of which Mr. Lawlor was editor. Then her common sense asserted itself and she hurrled on ashamed of her own folly.

What did his silence mean? she would hope to self something else very soon. The check she held seemed an earnest of future payments on articles and stories.

The check she held seemed an earnest of future payments on articles and stories.

She said nothing to her husband of her success until the following evening, when she had handed back his ten dollars to him.

"Are you sure." he inquired, "that you can spare this now? You know I can wait a while longer for it if you wish."

"Thank you, dear," she remarked remulously. "for the loan."

"Are you sure." he inquired, "that you can spare this now? You know I can wait a while longer for it if you wish."

"Thank you dear, she repeated. "Thank you dear," she repeated. "I mave sold an article, for which I was paid yesterday. So I can relatively the words had been spoken softly, yet she had expected an exhaustion of delighted approval from her husband. Instead, he looked politicly and calmly i

of her own folly.
What did his silence mean? she wondered. After three days she be-

See your dentist twice yearly.
Use Senreco twice daily.

From pyorrhea come by far the

greater part of all tooth troubles.

Unless treated and checked, it will

result not only in the shrinking and

malformation of your gums and of

the bony structure into which your

teeth are set, but in the loss of the

teeth themselves.

## **COAT WITH CAPE**

Many Innovations From Days Gone By

By MAY MANTON



8991 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Short Coat for Misses and Small Women, 16 and 18

Capes make such an important feature of the spring fashions that this coat is of aspecial value. It includes also a flaring collar which makes a most becoming frame for the face. It is made with the second it shows a belt over the sides, so that to combines many important features of the season. Here, the material is tan colored gabardine. The skirt is in two pieces with a box plait at the front and one at the back and with a simple smooth fitting yake over the hips.

For the 16 year size will be needed, 3% yards of material 36 inches wide, 2% yards 44 or 2% yards 54, for the coat; 3 yards 36, 2% yards 44 or 2% yards 54, for the skirt.

The extern of the coat 8001 and the

3 yards 36, 2% yards 44 or 2½ yards 54, for the skirt.

The pattern of the coat 8991 and the skirt 8915 both are cut in sizes for 16 and 18 years. They will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents for each.



DR. J. B. LAWRENCE

He is a well-known professional
man and is located at 204 Market
street. Dr. Lawrence is the official
chiropodist of the Harrisburg police
department. He is a native of Philadelphia and has been located in Harrisburg a short time; long enough,
however, to prove his value as a citi-

before pyorrhea grips you for good. Details in folder with every tube. A two-ounce tube for 25c is sufficient for 6 weeks' daily treatment. Get Senreco A specific for pyorrhea has been discovered recently by dental science, and is now offered for daily treatment in Senreco Tooth Paste. of your druggist today, or send 4c in stamps or coin for sample tube and folder. Address The Sentanel Remedies Company 503 Union Central Building, Cincinnati, Ohio. Senreco combats the germ of the disease. Its regular use insures your teeth against the attack or further progress of pyorrhea.

The Capital City Building and Saving Association, located at No. 202 North street, which has been operating very successfully for the last 18 years will open a new series

APRIL 5, 1916.

APRIL 5, 1916,

This association has grown to such an extent that several years ago
it was necessary to increase our capital stock from \$500,000.00 to \$1,000,000.00 in order to meet the great demand for shares.

Place your money where it is safe and sound and managed by efficient
officers. Shares can now be had from any of the following officers:

President, T. B. ROCKAFELLAR, 202 North St.
Secretary, C. A. SCHELL, 2203 Walnut St.
Assistant Secretary, H. F. BUFFINGTON, 248 North St.
Treasurer, A. G. KRIEG, 202 North St.
Directors: CHAS. Ott, Riverside,
P. EDGAR HESS, 228 Market St., or Camp Hill.
P. HOFFMAN, 420 Reily St.
R. MONROE LEONARD, 1931 N. Fifth St.



Try Telegraph Want Ads Try Telegraph Want Ads

## **JUST MUST HAVE**

The Spring Styles Are Bringing



8915 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Yoke Skirt for Misses and Small Vomen, 16 and 18 yea's.

Yesterday Was Birthday Anniversary of-



### ITCHING BURNING WATER BLISTERS

On Little Girl's Head. A Terrible Sight. Little Boy Broken Out Over Body. Awake Nights.

#### **HEALED BY CUTICURA** SOAP AND OINTMENT

"My little girl's trouble began by her head coming out in small water blisters, and when they would burst, wherever the water would touch, it would form a sore part and there would soon be a scale on it, and so on until the whole head was a terrible sight. My little boy was affected with the trouble and in a few days was broken out all over his body. My daughter was annoyed very much and my little boy was continually scratching. They had the trouble a month and it was very bad, itching and burning and they both lay awake nights.
"Remembering what Cutleura Soap and Ointment had done for my two other children I made up my mind to try them. In six weeks they were entirely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Thomas Bebb, 330 Hilliside Ave., Edwardsville, Pa., Oct. 29, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T. Boston." Sold throughout the world.



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.

birthday.

CHAPTER III—Judge Healey buys
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 filrtation, which becomes serious.

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

Alix is taken to task by Gerry, her husband, for her conduct with Alan and defies him.

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

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

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

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

CHAPTER X—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—Ten Per Cent. Wayner—building a bridge in Africa.

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

CHAPTER XII—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

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

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

CHAPTER XIX—Kemp and Gerry become friends

CHAPTER XX-Kemp and Gerry visit Lieber and the three exiles are drawn to-gether by a common tie.

CHAPTER XXI-Lieber tells his story "Home is the anchor of a man's soul." 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

CHAPTER XXIV—Alan tells Gerry the truth about Alix 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.

CHAPTER XXVI—Fever follows Gerry's exposure. He send a note to Allx by Alan when Alan and Kemp go home. He tells Lleber he can't go home.

CHAPTER XXVII—Alan gets back to the city and sends Gerry's note to Red Hill. Alix calls on Alan, but he refuses to tell her Gerry's story. Alan goes home to Red Hill.

CHAPTER XXVIII—As Alan returns to health he builds a barrier between him-self and Clem, who does not understand. CHAPTER XXIX-Alan and Clem play 'hide and seek' with the children.

Alan wondered if he could find the way to the little attic. He hurried along the twisted halls, up a tiny flight of steps, turned, dived through a low, narrow tunnel and threw open the long-forgotten door. It was as though he had suddenly opened a portal on his own childhood. A great, pensioned rocking chair held the middle of the floor as within his ken it always had held it. Ancient garments hung from pegs on the walls and from hooks on he rafters. A box or two and more disabled furniture littered the floor The whole was faintly lit up by the light from a little dormer window. Nothing stirred. Alan drew a long breath. He was not disappointed. No one had thought to come here but himself.

Suddenly a bit of the pendent wardrobe was flung aside and an apparition dashed for the door. Alan sprang in front of it, threw his arms around it, held it tight. It struggled, laughed, ceased to struggle, and looked up as Alan looked down. Clem's face was very near to his. Her body, still throb-bing with excitement, was in his arms. Alan felt such a rioting surge in his blood as he had never known before. He wanted to kiss Clem. He felt that he must kiss her, that there was not strength enough left in him to do anything else. Then his eyes met hers and he forgot himself and remembered Clem. His soul cried, "Sacrilege," and he dropped his arms from about her and stepped back.

Clem stood before him, dazed. She was in her stockinged feet. In each hand she held a little slipper. Her eyes were big and full of the soft reproach of the mortally wounded. Alan felt ashamed and looked away. He had to break the silence. "Well, you're caught," he said lamely.

Clem dropped one slipper, threw up her hand and brushed the disordered hair from her forehead. "Yes, I'm caught," she said, and her lip trembled on the words.



One day in midsummer Alan, to his was summoned peremptorily by McDale & McDale. Half an hour's Try Telegraph Want Ads

Alan was pleased to find as he left their offices that he still had plenty of time to catch the early train back to Red Hill. There were only two afternoon trains for that difficult goal. As he strolled up the avenue he was

arrested by the sight of a tall figure standing on the curb watching the swirl of the traffic. The figure was dressed in a heavy whipcord suit and a Stetson hat, uncompromisingly domed in the very form in which it had been blocked by the makers. A street gamin yelled, "Hi! fellers, look what's got away from Buffalo Bill!" Kemp gazed sad-eyed but unmoved over his drooping mustaches, doubt

ing iron and the consequent unanswerable affronts of a fostered civilization. Alan elbowed his way across the stream of pedestrians and clutched him by the arm. Kemp whirled around as if to meet attack, but smiled when he saw Alan's face. "I was jest calculatin' on roundin' you up," he drawled.

"Where did you come from? Where are you off to?" cried Aian, and without waiting for an answer he hailed a cab. hustled Kemp into it and ordered it to his club. He forgot his early train. In the club lobby Kemp surrendered his hat reluctantly to the ready attendant and followed Alan across soft carpets to a quiet corner where two enormous chairs seemed to be making confidences to each other. One could imagine them aggrieved at being inter-

rupted and sat upon.
"Well, Kemp," said Alan, "I'm glad to see you. What's yours?"
"Rye 'nd a chaser," said Kemp.

"Same for me, waiter," ordered Alan. "Now, Kemp, tell me all about

"I just blowed in from Lieber's, Mr. Wayne, and I'm headed west." "How's Lieber and where's Gerry? Did Lieber get my cable?"

Kemp looked sadly out through the window. "Lieber's dead."
"Dead? Lieber dead?"
Kemp nodded. "I found him with everything fixed for kickin' the bucket. He knew what was the matter, but he didn't tell me what it was. Said it had been comin' on him for some while an' thet the' wa'nt no he'p for it. But he got your cable, Mr. Wayne, and he wanted I should tell you that what you done wa'nt wasted. He said there wa'n't nothin' thet could he'p him through the way that cable did. He said it was the passpo't he'd been waitin' for an' thet you wa'n't to think it come too late, because he reckoned he was goin' to use it. Said it kinder cleared his trail for him. Them was all the things he said I should tell

Kemp stopped talking and downed his drink. Alan sat silent and thoughtful. Lieber was gone and made a gap in his life that he never knew had been He wanted to know more. He turned to Kemp. "Well?"

"You remember the joa tree at Lieber's, Mr. Wayne? One o' the lonesomest trees on eartn, I reckon, except when the Booganviller comes out an' then it's a happy mountain o' red and pu'ple that kind o' lights up the hull Alan nodded.

Well, then, you remember the big bowlder of graywacke under the tree. That's Lieber's headstone. He had a mason up from the coast and he made us carry him out under the tree to watch the man work. He give him a model cut into a boa'd to copy f'm. I'm some reader, but them words beat me every time. I corralled 'em on a bit o' paper, though, an' here they be."

Kemp drew a slip of paper from the same old wallet that housed "The Purple City." He handed it to Alan. "Wish you'd put me on," he said. I know is it ain't American an' it ain't Mex."

The words on the slip looked as if they had been printed by a child with painstaking care. Alan stared as he saw them. "Qui de nous n'a pas eu sa terre promise, son jour d'extase, et sa fin en exil?" he read slowly to himself, and then, with his eyes far away, translated for Kemp, "Who of us has not had his promised land, his day of ecstasy and his end in exile?"

Kemp nodded and held out his hand for the slip of paper. He put it back in his wallet and said, "I suppose the feller thet wrote that was thinkin' mostly of a man's mind, but when it comes to facts them words don't fit Lieber. He got more exile than was comin' to him; it et up the ecstasy an more of the promised land. But I don' know. They's lots of folks that needs to worry more'n Lieber over crossin' the divide."

They sat thoughtful for some time and then Alan remembered Red Hill. "Where are you staying, Kemp?" "Astor house."

Alan looked at his watch. "Come on," he said. "We've got to hustle. We've just got time to rush down and get your bag.'

"What for?" drawled Kemp.
"I was bound for our place out in the country when I found you. We've got just forty minutes to catch the train. You're coming with me."

A wary look came into Kemp's eyes.
"Your folks out there, Mr. Wayne?"

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THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK Made from clean, full-cream milk and the extract of select malted grain, reduced to powder form, soluble in water. Best Food-Drink for All Ages. Used for over a Quarter Century Unloss you say "HORLICK'S" you may get a Substitute.

Take a Package Home

#### Brothers in Different Cities Kill Themselves

HORLICK'S

MALTED MILK

WANTS, INVALIDS."

AGEDAND RAVELERS

OCOO AG OR MY & BESATO.

less mourning the passing of the shoot-

Grand Rapids, Mich., April 3.—Dr. Herbert Cummings, a local dentist, who drank a large quantity of poison about ten hours before his brother, E. P. Cummings, of Lansing, Mich., shot and killed himself in a Chicago hotel, died.

Relatives and friends of the brothers declared there was no evidence of a suicide pact, but they pointed out that both men had been much concerned a over the condition of their mother, Mrs. E. P. Cummings, Sr., who is being treated for mental trouble.

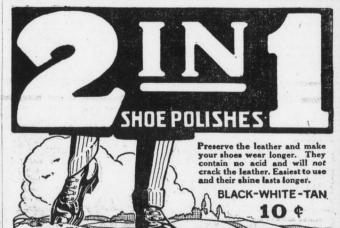
TAFT ASKS C. OF C. TO

SEND PEACE DELEGATES

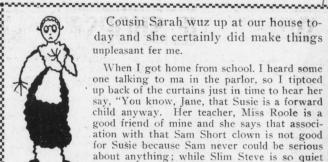
E. L. McColgin, secretary of the Harrisburg Chamber of Commerce, has received a communication from ex-President William H. Taft, asking that delegates be sent from here to the first annual national assemblage of the League to Enforce Peace, to be held in Washington on May 26 and 27. Mr. Taft is the president of the league to Enforce Peace, to be held in Washington on May 26 and 27. Mr. Taft is the president of the league.

Health of Its Employes chicked completion of its plans, has announced completion of its plans, has announced to chicopee Falls, Mass, has announced to chicopee Falls, Mass, has announced to completion of its plans, has announced to chicopee Falls, Mass, has announced to completion of its plans, has announced to completion of its plans, has announced to hick possen, has announced to hick per device of the Department of Industrial Relations under the Department of the Prisk Concern is on of the first of the sacchu

#### **Tire Company Conserves** Health of Its Employes



KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT



Cousin Sarah wuz up at our house today and she certainly did make things unpleasant fer me.

When I got home from school. I heard some one talking to ma in the parlor, so I tiptoed up back of the curtains just in time to hear her say, "You know, Jane, that Susie is a forward child anyway. Her teacher, Miss Roole is a good friend of mine and she says that association with that Sam Short clown is not good for Susie because Sam never could be serious about anything; while Slim Steve is so quiet most of the time that teacher can never tell Tencher says Suste what mischief he is cooking up. The teacher ought never have says Susie is always talking about SAVE-A-

CENT and the pennies she gets by buying it. If you know what is good for her you will not allow Susie to have her picture put in the papers again, nor ever let her speak to Sam Short or Slim Steve any more." Well I just couldn't lissen to any more of her talk so I ran up to my room and cried. Yes I did, real tears. I don't care ef Cousin Sarah

never comes to see us again, so there.

Monday Sincerely yours, SUSIE SMART.

SAVE-A-CENT Soft Scouring Compound SAVE CENT A CENT SOFT SCOURING

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

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HARRISBURG, PA.