

WONDER CLOTHES

ALWAYS

\$10

Consider First--

That it costs us more, because of the high price of materials, to make clothes to-day than ever before, and yet you get the same quality in a Wonder suit or topcoat as you have had in the past.

This is a tremendous proof that we consider first the satisfaction of our customers—we are willing to sacrifice profits to serve the many thousands who always depend on Wonder clothes at always \$10.

The remarkable selection of patterns we have brought together, in a season when woollens are scarce, is further proof of our desire to serve you.

Styles, to, are up-to-the-minute, with plenty of snap and "go."

Save the middleman's profit of \$5 to \$8—Buy Wonder Clothes.

Store open Saturdays till 10 p. m.

THE WONDER

211 MARKET STREET



HOME

A NOVEL

GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

COPYRIGHT BY THE CENTURY CO.

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. V., as a moral failure. 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 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 flirtation, 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 defies him.

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

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

CHAPTER XII—Collingford meets Alix and her baby and he 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.

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

CHAPTER XVIII—Alan meets Alix, J. V. 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 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 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 sends a note to Alix by Alan when Alan and Kemp go home. He tells Lieber 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 himself and Clem, who does not understand.

CHAPTER XXIX—Alan and Clem play "hide and seek" with the children.

CHAPTER XXX—Alan meets Kemp in the city and takes him to Red Hill. Kemp tells Alix that Gerry will "hog-tie himself" and come home.

CHAPTER XXXI—Alan meditates leaving because he is not fit to live. He goes for a ride.

and rushed up to her. His hands were itching to grip her shoulders and shake her, but he held them at his side. "What did you do it for?" he asked with blazing eyes.

Clem looked him over coolly. "Ever run after anyone before, Alan?"

"What?" stammered Alan. He felt foundations slipping from under him. Here was a person who could look Ten Percent Wayne at his best in the eye and never turn a mental hair.

"How do you like it?" continued Clem in an even, firm voice. Then she turned her square back to the saddle and faced him fairly. "I'll tell you what I did it for. All my life I've been running after you. Last night I heard you packing. I knew what you were doing—you were getting ready to go away. Before you went I wanted you to run after me—just once. A sort of consolation prize to pride."

Alan's face hardened. "Stop, Clem. You can't talk like that to me and you can't talk like that to yourself." He looked at Clem and the blood surged into his neck and face. At that moment Clem was beautiful to him beyond the wildest dreams of fair women. She was dressed in a close-fitting long coat that buttoned down the front. Her riding skirt, of the same dark stuff, she had hitched up at one side to a silver hook. From under the raised skirt peeped a straight riding boot and on the heel of the boot was a tiny, right-angle spur. Alan's quick eyes hung on that spur; it explained the lead Clem had held through the headlong ride.

Clem's right arm was still hooked over the double horn of her saddle and her left hand holding a slim riding whip hung at her side. To the velvet lapels of her coat clung little drops of rain. Her hair was braided and firmly tied in a double fold at the back of her neck, but short strands had escaped from durance and played about her head. Her head, like the velvet lapels, was dusted with little silver drops of water and little drops of water perched on her long, upturned lashes. Her cheeks were flushed, her bosom agitated, her lips tremulous. Only her eyes were steady.

Alan took off his coat and threw it over a rock. "Will you please sit down? I must talk to you."

Clem strode to another rock and sat down. "You are absurd. Your coat is as wet as the stones. Put it on!" Alan hesitated. "Put your coat on."

Alan obeyed; then he sat down before her, but turned his eyes away and gazed rather vacantly over the whole wet world. "If ever two people have known each other without words, Clem, it's you and me. Never mind the grammar. Even unshackled words are a dribbling outlet for a full heart, and my heart's as full today with things I've never said to you as the clouds are with rain."

"Nature, taken by and large, is a funny outfit, and the funniest things in it are the ones that make you want to cry. The world sees a good man, clean and straight, married to a faithful woman and laughs. Men see a pure girl give her all to a cad, and they say, 'It's always the rotters that get the pick,' and they laugh too. But down in the bottom of our hearts we know that these things are things for tears."

"Yes, Alan," said Clem as he paused. She was no longer imperious, only tentative, with chin in hands and elbows on knees.

"You know me," went on Alan, "but there are things about me that you do not know—things below you that you have no understanding for, thank God. I don't even know how to picture them to you."

"Yes, Alan," said Clem softly.

Alan picked a bit of huckleberry bush and twisted it nervously in his hands. "First of all I've got to tell you what I thought you knew, that what there is of me is yours over and over again, and then I've got to tell you why you can't have it." A light came into Clem's eyes, trembled, flickered, and then settled to a steady flame.

"You've seen people smile—everyone has a smile of sorts," went on Alan. "Did you ever think that a smile had a body and soul? To me it has. It starts out in life like a virgin with a body to keep pure and a soul to guard unstained. There are smiles that illumine a face, that shine with essential purity, that glorify. Nobody has to tell you that they have never pandered to a ribald jest or added cruelty to denial. They are live smiles and they are rare among women and rarer among men. For one such you'll find a thousand living faces with dead smiles—smiles that have scattered their essence like rain on the just and the unjust, that have rolled in filth and wasted their substance on the second best. You'll find them flickering out in the faces of young men and at the last gasp in the faces of lost women whose eyes hold the shadows of unforgotten sins."

"Well?"

(To Be Continued.)



It's Springtime Easter Will Soon Be Here

Your Suit, Tailored to Measure, Should Be Ordered at Once

You seldom have a chance to select from such an extensive array of new Spring and Summer all-wool fabrics as we now offer you at the price of **\$15**

EXTRA NOTICE!

We Exhibit Over 1000 Styles of New Suitings-- Each and Every One

Guaranteed to Be Strictly Fast Colors

and we will cheerfully make another suit free without cost to replace any suit that should not prove to be fast in color.

Harrisburg's Oldest & Largest Popular Price Tailors

Standard Woolen Co.,

BRANCH OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST TAILORS

103 NORTH SECOND ST.

Two Doors Above Walnut Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

ALEXANDER AGAR, Mgr.

Come in, gentlemen, and see some of the garments ready for delivery. Come, you will be under no obligation to buy.

SAMPLES CHEERFULLY GIVEN FOR COMPARISON

Open Evenings Until 8 P.M. Open Saturdays Until 10 P.M.

Remember Every Garment Leaving Our Establishment Must Be Absolutely Perfect in Every Detail—Otherwise You Will Not Be Asked to Accept Your Order

Lebanon Valley Track Team Includes Five Big Stars

Special to the Telegraph

Annville, Pa., April 7.—The Lebanon Valley College track candidates are daily training for the difficult schedule arranged by Manager Rupp. Captain von Beresch is working with twenty-five men on the college campus. The track is being repaired and is expected to be in suitable condition by the beginning of next week. With Von Beresch, ex-Captain Mickey Evans, Elcheberger and MacGlauchlin as a nucleus around which the team will be built, the Blue and White track and field men expect the best season in its history.

Elizabethville Fans Plan For Big Baseball Season

Special to the Telegraph

Elizabethville, Pa., April 7.—The opening gun in baseball for this place was fired last night when a large crowd of fans discussed plans for the campaign of 1916.

LEMOYNE HAS RACQUET CLUB

Special to the Telegraph

Lemoine, Pa., April 7.—With several more days of clear weather the tennis court of the Aryan Racquet Club in Hummel avenue will be put in excellent shape and the candidates of the team will be coached and put into condition for a hard season. There are six promising candidates for the team, which is expected to be the strongest on the West Shore.

WELSH MEETS MITCHELL

By Associated Press

Milwaukee, Wis., April 7.—Freddie Welsh, lightweight champion, and Richie Mitchell, of Milwaukee, are ready for their ten-round no-decision contest here to-night. The Milwaukee boxer will enter the ring at about 133 pounds, while Welsh is expected to tip the beam at close to 140 pounds, the contest being at catch weights.

EAGLES' BALL TEAM

Columbia, Pa., April 7.—This season the Fraternal Order of Eagles will have a baseball team and they will have some of the best players of the borough, who are members of the organization. The club will be equipped with handsome uniforms.

Principals' Club of City Schools Re-elects Old Officers For 1916

Directing heads of Harrisburg's public schools who comprise the "Principals' Club" met last evening in the Stevens building, elected officers for the ensuing year, heard an interesting address by Millard B. King, of the State department of public instruction, and partook of a luncheon that aroused all kinds of enthusiasm for the committee which had that feature of the program in charge.

secretary, Miss Julia J. Ryan, Web- Melrose. The weary school directors and the office force who had been holding forth in the board room below since 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon while wrestling with supply bids were guests at the luncheon.

CONFER LEGION OF HONOR ON WOMAN FOR RELIEF WORK
Paris, April 7.—The French government has conferred on Mrs. Edith Wharton, the Legion of Honor for her relief work in behalf of French war sufferers.

SPIES IN CANADA

By Frederic J. Haskin

(Continued From Editorial Page.)

Canada hears that she is to be invaded she will keep more troops at home. The government is informed that a large number of citizens, presumably Belgian refugees and Scandinavians, are in reality German army officers, who are drilling companies of their own countrymen for a future attack on Canada.

Furthermore, many movements of the same sort are reported to be on foot in the United States. It has been brought to the attention of the Canadian authorities that out of the enormous number of rifles manufactured for the allies in the United States not one has been shipped out of the country since November. The question is, what has become of them? There is only one answer, of course. The unsuspecting Americans have sold them to Germans with fictitious names who are storing them up in secret hiding places for a raid on Canada.

These stories, scoffed at by the authorities but firmly believed by the Canadian people, are also creating a certain amount of nervousness in the United States. As a neutral country, we would be held responsible for any military aggression instigated on our borders and perpetrated from American soil. The Department of Justice, through its numerous secret service agents, is making every effort to see that such a thing does not happen. Foreigners about whom there is the slightest suspicion are under close surveillance all over the country, and in such cases the Department's methods are swift and direct. It does not wait to collect a complete chain of evidence. If a man suddenly evinces an interest in railroad routes to Canada and is seen carrying a suitcase into his house after every respectable citizen is supposed to be in bed, he is arrested and his belongings searched. It may turn out that the suitcase contained only fresh eggs and butter or a suit from the tailor's, but by past experience the department knows

that it is just as apt to hold several pounds of dynamite. The department takes no chances when it is a question involving Uncle Sam's neutrality.

The slightest hint of anything irregular is immediately reported to the secret agent. For example, a policeman who was selling tickets for a policeman's ball in a downtown office building of an eastern city accidentally came upon four men seated around a table discussing in low voices the maps and data which were spread out before them. It was apparent to the policeman that his sudden appearance had created a good bit of consternation. His suspicions were aroused, he reported the incident and the secret agents were put on the case. The men were shadowed and a plot discovered which actually had as its basis the destruction of the Welland Canal, thereby blockading Canada's wheat shipments to the allies.

In Canada, the government, while ridiculing the idea of spies, is secretly exercising the utmost vigilance in guarding the frontier and keeping an eye on foreigners. The arrival of a South African mine owner, who goes about flogging down numbers in a notebook he now regards with suspicion, as is also the Brazilian botanist who finds his choicest specimens in the proximity of the forts. A strict account is kept of all foreigners crossing the boundary and an arrangement has been made with the railroads by which the ticket numbers and destinations of tickets sold to foreigners are turned over to the police.

WAGNER EARNS A DRAW

Lancaster, Pa., April 7.—Willie Franklin, Lancaster, and Knockout Wagner, Philadelphia, fought a fast bout here last night with honors even at the close. This was Franklin's first star engagement. In the semifinal Billy Waltz, of Lancaster, won over the whole six rounds with Johnny Mayo, Philadelphia. Fighting Ben Finerock, Lancaster, managed to stay the limit, but took a severe lacing from Dave Shank, Danny Buck, Philadelphia, finished Dick Gotwals, York, after three rounds of furious milling. Kid Book was knocked out by Young Stewart in the second round. Park Hensel, Lancaster, stopped Bobby Clark, York, in the third round.

THIS CLASSY UNITED HAT

\$1.50

Come in to-morrow and ask for the United's latest Spring model The Pathfinder

The fame of United Hats is fast becoming national, because they have the quality, style and class that others have not for double the price. Direct from factory to you. The high quality of United Hats will still be retained despite the increased cost of raw materials and dyes.

\$3.00 Values } \$1.50
\$5.00 Styles }

Factory to You—Stores Everywhere

United Hat Stores

CORNER THIRD AND MARKET STS.

Open Evenings

MAIL ORDERS POSTPAID ANYWHERE



Alan's face and hands were badly scratched, but he rode on doggedly. It never occurred to him to give up the chase. In the end he would catch up; he knew that, but what puzzled him was what he should do to Clem when he caught her. Anyone else, man or woman, he would give a taste of their own riding whip for their own good, but not Clem. Alan suddenly knew that there was something in Clem that a man could not break.

The wood-road made a gradual ascent that the willing horses took at a steady, hard gallop. They left the tree-line of the valley below them, scurried across an ancient clearing, pushed through brush and branches, and burst out on to the long, bald back of East mountain. Then came another clear run over crisp sod dangerously interspersed with wet, slippery stones and hinderin, bowlders.

At the highest point in all the countryside Clem suddenly drew rein and slipped from her horse before Alan could reach her. She stood with one a r across the saddle-horn and whort for him.

Alan threw himself from his horse

ELECTRIC LIGHTING HELD UP
Special to the Telegraph
New Oxford, Pa., April 7.—Burgess Hummer has refused to sign an ordinance recently passed by council which would give the town electric lights instead of the kerosene lamps now in use.

ANGLERS!



We Invite You to Inspect Our Line of

FISHING TACKLE

A COMPLETE LINE OF

- Dry Trout Flies
- Wet Trout Flies
- Rubber Boots
- English Waders
- English Fly Reels
- Shakespeare Reels
- Devine Rods
- Abbey & Imbrie Tackle

Spoons and Prepared Bait of All Kinds

—AND—

All that is necessary to make your fishing trip a success, and it will be a success, if you buy

Fishing Tackle That's Fit For Fishing at

BOGAR'S SPORTING GOODS STORE

12-14 NORTH MARKET SQUARE