A Pennsylvania Woman Testifies Corry, Pa.—"When I got into that condition where a woman feels dragged



out all the time, I began taking 'Favorite Prescription.' I was living in Pittsfield, Pa., at the time. I read of what 'Favorite

Prescription' had done for others and I used two bottles. I found it gave me the desired strength, in-

proved my appetite and made me better in every way."

MES. HOMER ROGERS, 62 Brook St.

At the first symptoms of any derangement of the feminine organism at any period of life, the one safe, really helpful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Thousands of women right here in Pennsylvania have taken it with unfalling success for diseases of a womanly nature.

anny nature.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a true friend to women at times of trial and at times of pain when the organs are not performing their functions.

trial and at times of pain when the organs are not performing their functions. It banishes pain, headache, backache, low spirits, hot flashes, dragging-down sensations, worry and sleeplessness surely and without loss of time. Get it now!—in liquid or tablet form. If you are ill—or a sufferer from some chronic complaint—write Doctor Pierce, Invalids! Hotel, Buffalo, N.Y., and get free and confidential medical advice, also free medical book on Diseases of Women. Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated and easy to take as candy. Put up in sealed vials—a perfect vest pocket remedy. A SPOONFUL OF SALTS RELIEVES ACHING KIDNEYS A CHAPTER VI—Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alix and Alan eloping, drops everything, and goes to Pernambuco. CHAPTER VIII—Gerry leaves Pornambuco and goes to Piranhae, sin, and that Gerry has disappeared. CHAPTER VIII—Gerry leaves Pornambuco and goes to Piranhae, in a canoe trip he meets a native sin. CHAPTER XII—Alix leaves Alian on the train and goes home to find that Gerry has disappeared. CHAPTER XII—Alix leaves Alian on the train and goes to Piranhae, in a canoe trip he meets a native sin. CHAPTER VIII—Gerry leaves Pornambuco and goes to Piranhae, in a canoe trip he meets a native sin. CHAPTER XII—Alix leaves Alian on the train and goes home to find that Gerry has disappeared. CHAPTER XII—Alix leaves Alian on the train and goes to Piranhae. CHAPTER XII—Alix leaves Alian on the train and goes to Piranhae. CHAPTER XII—Alix leaves Alian on the train and goes to Piranhae. CHAPTER XII—Alix leaves Alian on the train and goes to Piranhae. CHAPTER XII—Alix leaves Alian on the train and goes to Piranhae. CHAPTER XII—Alix leaves Pornambuco and goes to Piranhae. CH

When you wake up with backache and duil misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

veakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular neat eaters. It is inexpensive, cantot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. — Advertisement.

"New Invention"



LISTEN

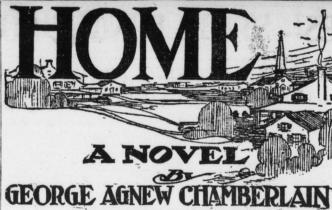
TIME TABLE



Sixth and Kelker Streets
Largest establishment. Best facilities.
Near to you as your phone. Will go
anywhere at your call. Motor service.
No funeral too smail. None too expensive. Chapels, rooms, vault, etc., used
without charge.

HEADQUARTERS FOR SHIRTS SIDES & SIDES

Try Telegraph Want Ads



SYNOPSIS

SATURDAY EVENING,

CHAPTER I—Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. Y., as a moral fallure. 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.

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

CHAPTER XX-Kemp and Gerry visit Lieber and the three exlies are drawn to-gether 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 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 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 him-self 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 hisself" and come home.

CHAPTER XXXI-Alan meditates leaving because he is not fit to love Clem. He goes for a ride.

Alan sighed. "Between the lines of my words you must read for yourself.
My smile is dead—I killed it long ago. PATEN? APPLIED FOR TOUPEB Our specialty, gentlemen, is Toupees and Wigs, which we make and send on approval with privilege of the head in front where the part is as all other toupees will do after being worn a month or two. The foundation of this toupee is on fire it gives a reproduction of the nature and word will not if the point of the head in front where the part is as all other toupees is of my soul could carry me up to clutch as the part is gives a reproduction of the nature and the whole world—and lost it. The little strength left to the pinions of my soul could carry me up to clutch your beacon and drag it down, but Clem—dearest of all women—I love toupees and others.

You have kept things I have never—could never give —to anyone else. But I am ashamed to pour them at your feet. "No," said Clem gravely, "I do n want you to pour things at my feet and other to the pinions of my soul could carry me up to clutch your beacon and drag it down, but Clem—dearest of all women—I love toupees and others. Yours is alive—alive. You have kept it pure, guarded its flame and you Welles Mistratar & Co.

Welles Mistratar & Co.

158 MAIN STREET, EAST

Wou too much for that. 100 ve got trust me. The things I know that you do not know shove the duty of denial do not know shove the duty of denial on to my shoulders. I could give you an empty shell, but I won't."

TIME TABLE

Cumberland Valley Railroad
In Effect June 27, 1915.

TRAINS leave Harrisburg—
For Winchester and Martinsburg at 5:05, 7:52 a. m., 23:40 p. m.
For Hagerstown, Chambersburg, Carlisle, Mechanicsburg and intermediate stations at 25:05, 7:45. 21:105 p. m.
Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 3:48 a. m., 2:16, 3:26, 5:27, 7:45. 21:63 a. m., 2:16, 3:24, 5:37 and 6:30 9:35 p. m. at 5:03, 47:52 and 11:35 a. m., 2:16, 3:24, 5:37 and 6:30 9:35 p. m. at 5:03, 47:52 and 11:35 a. m., 2:16, 3:24, 5:37 and 6:30 9:35 p. m. at 5:03, 47:52 and 2:48 a. m., 2:16, 3:24, 5:37 and 6:30 9:35 p. m. at 5:03, 47:52 and 2:48 and fingers showed white against the tan of his thin wrists. When he stopped speaking Clem turned curious eyes upon him. "Is that all?" she asked.

Alan sprang up and faced her. "All? Alan sprang up and faced her. "All? Alan sprang up and faced her. "All? the cried. "Isn't it enough?"

CHACH MAIIK

CHAS. H. MAUK ed right hand she held her agate-headed riding whip. Alan's eyes fastened on it as she meant them to do Then, with a full, free swing, she flung it from her. The whip, weighted by





If your dealer cannot supply you, we will mail any size upon receipt of price.

JOHN L BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

the agate head, described a long curv through the air and plunged into the brush far down the mountain side.

"That," Clem cried, her eyes flashing into his, "for the beacon. I kept it for you. It was too good for you; you would not take it, so there it goes." Her lips trembled and she snapped her fingers. "It is not worth that to me."
"Clem!" cried Alan, protesting.

"Don't speak," said Clem; "you have said what you had to say. Now listen to me. You are blind, Alan, or worse than that, asleep. I'm not a thinlegged elf with skirts bobbing above my knees any more. You can't make me swallow my protests today with. 'Clem, you mustn't this and you mustn't that.' There's one thing you've closed your eyes on long enough. I'm a woman, Alan, bone, spirit and a great deal of flesh. I love you, and you say you love me."

Alan started forward, but Clem held him off with a gesture. "What do you think I love in you? The things you have spent? The things you have thrown away? Has a woman ever fallen in love with a man because he was perfect?" Clem made a despond-ing gesture with both hands as though she sought words that would not come. "Some men clap a wife on to themselves," she went on, "as you clap a lid on to a hot fire. If the fire grows cold quick enough the lid cracks. Some just let the fire burn out and take the dross with it. A woman knows that there is always something left in the man she loves. And even if she did not know it, it would be the same. She would rather give all for nothing than never give at all.'

Clem's voice fell into a lower key. "The things you know that I do not know! What a child you are among men. A half-witted woman is born with more knowledge than the wisest of you ever attains and the first thing she learns is that life laughs at knowl

Clem stopped speaking and her eyes that had wandered came back to Alan's face. She drew a quivering breath. Her face had been pale, but now the sudden color surged up over her throat and into her cheeks. She put up her hands to her forehead. "Oh," she gasped, "you have driven me too far. am a mean thing in my own eyes as I am in yours."

At first Alan had stood stunned by the words in which she had poured out her overburdened heart, but as she went on pitilessly laying bare her sub-jection a flame lit up his eyes and fired his blood. Now he sprang forward and dragged her hands from her face. "Mean, Clem? Mean in my eyes?" Then his tongue failed him. He sank to the wet grass at her feet, took her knees in his arms and hid his hot face in her skirt. "My God, my God," he cried. "I am mean, but what there is of me has knelt to you by night and worshiped you by day. When you When you were little you were in my heart and you have grown up to it. When you were little there was room there for other things, but now that you have grown up you have filled it—all of it every nook and cranny."

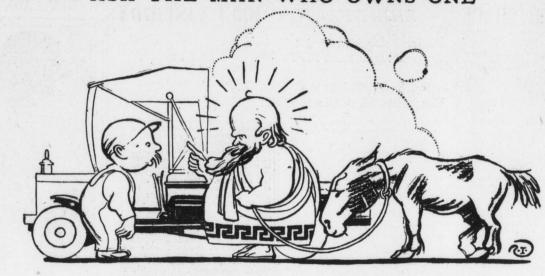
A tremor went through Clem's body. She rested the fingers of one hand on Alan's head and tried to turn up his face. But he held it close to her knees "If you want me, Clem, if you want me, then there must be things left—things I have never—could never give



"My God! My God!" He Cried.

You can understand that, Clem? You know what grooming and a clean stable will do for a shaggy horse?" (To Be Continued.)

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE



A Horse will Stand Still Just as Fast as a Motor Truck

But-

Map out your traffic so that it rolls steadily all through the working day, and you get the last penny of extra profit to be had from motor hauling.

At the same time you get the difference between a truck that keeps on hauling and one that keeps on stalling.

For there are trucks and trucks.

The lame ones will stand up at the loading platform with the same swagger as the real ones.

But they won't stand up on the road—and that's where the real truck turns miles into money.

That's where the Packard truck has squelched pretenders in more than two hundred lines of trade-on the road.

Which is not surprising.

For the Packard truck is built for the road, in the factory which has set the standards of motor vehicle progress for seventeen years.

Because of Packard experience, resources and lasting responsibility, it naturally is built stronger, simpler, more carefully.

And being a Packard, from motor to monogram, it needs less attention, fewer repairs, less coaxing—it will stand more shocks and hammering the year around.

It will haul more goods, over a longer time and at a lower cost than any other railless carrier.

There is a size for every service. From the swift, light one-tonner to the 6½-ton dreadnaught, all are of the same advanced silent, chainless

> PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY of PHILADELPHIA 107 Market Street, Harrisburg

Clackard

American Municipal Progress, by Charles Zueblin. (Macmillan, 66 Fifth avenue, New York City, \$2.00).

The vast extent of municipal growth, development and improvement in recent years is no more clearly emphasized than in this alinculative and all-instructive volume on American municipal progress by an authority on the subject. The appoint hopelessness of being able to cities and municipalities is shown by the omissions which have occurred in the preparation of the book, omissions, however, that are inevitable in a work of this sort.

The spirit of the book is one of optimism, in the belief that the world is getting better instead of worse, the European War to the contrary notwithstanding, and this attitude is stigated the achievements in municipal and civic amelioration which characterize the American cities of to-day.

The author has personally investigated the achievements in municipal improvement both in this country and abroad, and has classified his discoveries in a compact form that is of inestimable educational value to all who are interested in broadening the affairs; ergo, to every an authority of municipal courts into institutions for the prevention of crime, the altered idea of the duty of the police and the advent of the police and

Our Library Table whose heart is attuned to the notes of progress which for fifteen odd years

American Municipal Progress, by Charles Zueblin. (Macmillan, 66 Fifth avenue, New York City, \$2.00).

The vast extent of municipal Course of municipal Progress of municipal Progress of municipal Progress of municipal Progress, by the control of municipal Progress of municipal Progress of municipal Progress, by the control of municipal Progress of municipal Progress of municipal Progress, by the control of the great figures of this generation. In this instance of the great figures of this generation. It is highly important that we should in which he took an active interest."



Gen. Hartranft

the cigar for every smoker who expects full nickle value.

Most every-where.

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

3rd and Chestnut Street