

ONE DOLLAR A WEEK

Buy Your Clothes on the Easy Way Plan

Already men and women are on the streets in their new Fall clothes. Don't let the best part of the season slip by and choose from broken assortments when you can buy your new outfit NOW by simply paying A DOLLAR A WEEK.

New Styles in Men's and Women's CLOTHING FOR FALL AND WINTER

We have them in tremendous variety, just received by express from our big factory at 84-88 Fifth avenue, New York. You'll see no such smart styles elsewhere in town at anything like our low prices. That's because we make them ourselves right in the heart of the fashion center of America and retail them to the public direct.

Think how easy we make it for you! Are you going to miss this opportunity? Come NOW.

Collins Co.

Remember the New Number 34 N. Second St.

General Brussiloff Was Little Known Outside of Russia Before War

Petrograd, Sept. 15.—General Alexis Brussiloff, commander of the Russian army which swept through Bukovina, was little known outside of Russia before the present war. In fact, it was not until 1914 that he was given command of an army corps. His work in the war won him promotions. He is almost the only one of the many prominent social figures in the army who has made good.

stages of an excellent education and began army life in a fashionable cavalry regiment. Ability and influence combined to make his advancement rapid. He held many positions, was recognized a favorite at court, distinguished himself as a daring rider, encouraged cavalry officers to go in for polo and cross-country hurdling and was popular in Petrograd society. Then came the war to try out the capacity and characters of men. Brussiloff was one of the studious, professional type of officer who came to the front and made good.

EXPENSIVE MUSIC Cesp Gabrilowitsch, the pianist, tells the story of a pupil who came to Harold Bauer and asked him terms for lessons. After the fourth lesson he said to her: "Why, madame, do you always bring rhapsodies, etudes, swift music? Why not a quiet number, something that shows your phrasing—some andante?" "Mr. Bauer," replied the pupil, "your lessons are too expensive. I am almost afraid to play the slow music." Argonaut.

Does Your Husband Drink? Druggist Tells How to Cure the Liquor Habit at Home

Free Prescription Can Be Filled At Any Drug Store and Given Secretly H. J. Brown, 409 West Superior Ave., Cleveland, Ohio, was for many years a confirmed drunkard. His friends and relatives despaired of ever redeeming him. His sister sought the best medical men in Europe in the hope that she might find something which would cure him. Finally she was recommended to an eminent chemist who gave her a private formula (the same as appears below) and told her how to use it. She had it filled at the drug store and gave it to him secretly. The results were startling. In a few weeks he was completely cured. That was over eight years ago and he has not touched a drop since. He now occupies a position of trust and is enthusiastic in his efforts to help others overcome the liquor habit. He feels that he can best do this by making public the same formula which cured him. Here is the prescription: Go to any first class drug store and get 14 Rescinol powder. Drop one powder twice a day, in coffee, tea

or any liquid. It is harmless, tasteless, odorless and cannot be detected. You can use it without the knowledge of anyone. A lady who recently tried it on her husband reports: "My husband was on a spree when I got the powder, and he usually stays drunk for four days. I gave him a dose and he took a drink since and says he is through with it forever. He also complained that whisky did not taste the same. I shall not tell him what did it, but I am grateful for this help and I shall recommend it whenever possible." NOTE—A leading druggist when shown the above article said: "Yes, Rescinol is a very remarkable remedy for the drink habit. It is harmless, wonderfully effective and is having an enormous sale. I advise everyone who wishes to destroy the liquor habit to give it a trial." It is sold in this city by H. C. Kennedy, and all other first class druggists, who guarantee it to do the work or refund the money.—Advertisement.

Absolutely No Pain My latest improved apparatus, including a special extracting and all dental work positively and is perfectly harmless. (Age no objection.) EXAMINATION FREE Registered Graduate Assolante Dr. Phillips, Painless Dentist 329 Market St. Harrisburg, Pa. (Over the Hub) It didn't hurt a bit

Silver Sandals

A Detective Story of Mystery, Love and Adventure.

By Clinton H. Stagg Copyright, W. J. Watt & Co., International News Service.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

The blind man leaned back in the cushions, every tired muscle of his aching body relaxed; his burning eyes soothingly cooled by the wind that rushed past them at cyclone speed. If Michael's work had been good before, it became wonderful now. The big car jumped ahead, every wheel seeming to leave the ground for a time, careening until there seemed no possibility of it ever staying upright, it took the first turn. The frightful jolting told the blind man that they were on a little-used crossroad. Another turn, worse this time, into some bylane. As rough as a newly plowed field, this new course shook and rattled the big car till it seemed impossible or mechanical endurance to stand it longer. For an hour, in, out, twisting, turning, through lanes, over crossroads, the Irishman drove the car with the daring of his race and the instinct or direction that is in the make-up of all good automobile drivers. The blind man was in the air as often, and as long, as he was in the seat. Every part of him was a steady, sharp pain. But when he felt the smoothness of the main road under the tires they had lost the following car. Michael shouted the news.

"Don't let up!" Colton shouted. He knew the bull-dog nature of the captain too well for any chance-taking. The blind man must have an opportunity to play his third move alone. Alone! There was a certain grim humor in that word. The players in the game he was trying to solve had sought to cripple him by forcing him to work alone. Now all the resourcefulness of his chauffeur had been needed to keep his lone hand when he needed it. From his pocket the blind man took a folded paper. He opened it, and his finger tips felt the roughness of papyrus. It was the first chance he had had to study this thing for which every one was looking; that had been stolen, then stolen again. In the speeding car, Colton's fingers went over and over the surface, feeling each line, visualizing the whole, until it was as clearly in his mind as it would have been before the eyes of a person who could see. The cryptogram! The million-dollar cryptogram that had caused the murder of the strange old man who had believed so utterly in his own solution of the one great secret. It had cost him his life; it had put into danger the lives of three other whom he loved; and it was in Colton's hands! He had stolen it. He had forced the hands of the guilty ones by holding the crow as bait. They had not suspected that the whole of the cryptogram as well as the key. He had given them no chance to suspect that. Not even the girl knew!

"That must be the house, sort!" Michael's voice came from the study of the curious papyrus cryptogram. "Deserted, isn't it?" Colton asked. "A deserted house, sort?" "Drive up to the front door." "Lettin' them know yer comin'?" gasped Michael, turning his head in surprise. "I don't see much chance of a blind man crawling up through the shrubbery to discover whether or not any one's around," Colton remarked dryly. "I guess some one will see me." The big man did not move. He knew the garage where the Fairfield was stored, was set far back from the road, completely hidden by giant pines. It was such a place as the solitude-loving Phillip Bracken would have chosen, and it was just the kind of place for any one who wanted to hide. "Take the car around back," ordered Colton, as he alighted under the porch. He had to find the garage where the Fairfield was stored. Wait, but don't come near the house. Keep out of sight. "Yes, sort," Michael obeyed without over a doubt's shake of his head. He knew the blind man.

The problemist's lips pursed in a soft whistle, the slim stick twirled idly in his long fingers, but in the idle swing of the stick, until it was as clearly in his mind as it would have been before the eyes of a person who could see. The door opened silently, the blind man's cane followed its movement. "Good night," he called out, and he walked on, and he whistled softly only for the two words. There was no answer, no sound. But as the door opened Colton had heard the whistling of a stick, and he knew that before him stood the old woman of the restaurant—Silver Sandals, the silent. He knew that she had determined to play her part as she had played it for twenty-five years. He knew that the police of New York had never made her betray. She was deaf and dumb, because her will was steel. He was blind.

"Interesting," Colton got the word in between two bars of the one of the latest musical atrocities. The woman's strange eyes narrowed, her wrinkled face was drawn in a black scowl; but there was no other movement of her body. The blind man knew the scowl had come the minute it appeared. "The whistling annoys you?" he

Skin Diseases Soon Yield to Resinol

If you have eczema, ringworm or similar itching, burning, unsightly skin-eruption, try Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap and see how quickly the itching stops and the trouble disappears, even if it is a severe, stubborn case. Resinol Ointment is also an excellent household remedy for pimples, dandruff, sores, burn wounds, chafings, and for a score of other uses where a soothing, healing application is needed. Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap are absolutely free from anything harsh or injurious and can therefore be used freely for babies' skin-troubles. Doctors have prescribed the Resinol treatment for over twenty years. Resinol Soap improves poor complexion. Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap are sold by all druggists. For samples free, write to Dept. 51-B, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

The New Store of Wm. Strouse Young Man! Your Fall Clothes Are Ready at the New Store of Wm. Strouse

THE KIND YOU PICTURE YOURSELF WEARING—snappy styles that give you the assurance of being dressed in the latest fashion—yet at the same time giving that much desired impression of refinement and poise that can come only by being neatly clothed. We know those are the kind of clothes you want—because of our wide experience in the clothing business.

ADLER-ROCHESTER Clothes are most beautiful this Fall—in Scotch tweeds of green and brown mixtures, blue unfinished worsteds, and grays for those who prefer them—we are sure you will be delighted when you see them. They're priced at \$20---\$25---\$30

The Wesco Fifteens this Fall are, if possible, better than ever—in a great variety of patterns—suited to every taste—Clothes that have that "different appearance" from most clothes priced at only \$15

Our New Fall Hats Many are the compliments we have heard about our Fall Hats—you simply can't resist one of our Mallory or Schoble styles—the "Widelow" with low crown and wide brim and many other styles make The New Store's Hat Department the finest in the city—the prices are \$2---\$3---\$4---\$5



In Our Furnishing Department Once again our furnishing department is filled with crisp and fresh stock—the Emery and "Own Label" shirts are unusually beautiful this season at prices from \$1 to \$5. We also have a handsome assortment of neckwear that we know will attract you at 50c and \$1

The New Store of Wm. Strouse

murmured contritely. Then, as the scowl became darker with anger, "I thought perhaps it would. Very gratifying on the sensitive ears of a woman."

CHAPTER XVI The Cryptogram

Thornley Colton lowered the thin cane that had been resting lightly against the open door, and entered, with a murmured apology for passing in front of the woman. The door closed silently behind him. The woman did not move. He knew that she was staring at him with her strange eyes; for his highly attuned nerves could feel a stare more poignantly than the normal person could. "I'm really blind," he assured smoothly. "But it's a curious anatomical truth that a person can't scowl in anger without a slight clench of the jaw. Yours were gripped on the door. My cane touched it. The slight movement told me. Simple, isn't it?"

"She turned her back to him and walked down the hall. The blind man's ears caught the faint footfalls, and the sound of them told him that the woman still wore the silver sandals. He frowned, and she was playing it to the limit. She could see every move he made; hear every word he said. He could depend only on his ears, and she was determined to make them useless.

"I said," Colton punctuated the words with slow distinctness, "that your ability to see things that are not to be seen should be a valuable aid in deciphering. She stood before him, her eyes on his face, waiting patiently. Then she took the paper he held out, and wrote again. With a slight smile he received the writing, and his fingers told him once more the words: "Why don't you answer?" Colton had not moved his lips at all! The blind man realized that again he was pitted against the dogged will that characterized the strange family. Silver Sandals had fought against betrayal for a quarter of a century. She realized the handicap her silence put on the blind man, and she was playing it to the limit. She could see every move he made; hear every word he said. He could depend only on his ears, and she was determined to make them useless. "I said," Colton punctuated the words with slow distinctness, "that your ability to see things that are not to be seen should be a valuable aid in deciphering. She stood before him, her eyes on his face, waiting patiently. Then she took the paper he held out, and wrote again. With a slight smile he received the writing, and his fingers told him once more the words: "Why don't you answer?" Colton had not moved his lips at all! The blind man realized that again he was pitted against the dogged will that characterized the strange family. Silver Sandals had fought against betrayal for a quarter of a century. She realized the handicap her silence put on the blind man, and she was playing it to the limit. She could see every move he made; hear every word he said. He could depend only on his ears, and she was determined to make them useless.

glowed with the unquenchable fire of the will. "I stole it." There was no hesitancy in the blind man's confession. "Where is the crow?" "The same place it was when you let the girl go for it!" The blind man's voice was stern. "My niece has been—" The harsh tones quavered. She was a woman, after all. The years of her hard, unyielding life had only left a veneer of their passing. Underneath was the softness she had betrayed that minute in the restaurant when her lips had touched the forehead of her dead brother.

"She is not under arrest—yet," Colton said. "She is at my home." "Let me have the cryptogram!" she demanded harshly. There was no hint of softness nor break now. "Is that more important than the girl?" The sudden change in the woman made Colton's voice as hard as her own. "She needs that money—now!" There was a sinister significance in the words that Colton detected at once. "Where is Bracken?" he asked. "I don't know." "It was he who called her up and told her that I had the crow?" "No." "She thought it was?" He made the question a command. "I told her it was Phillip," she answered. "I told her he wanted her to get the crow from your house. There would be a ruse to get you away."

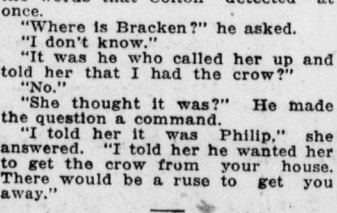
(To Be Continued.)

MAYBE NOT

"You must admit that the appropriation in question is much needed." "Yes," replied Mr. Grabwell, "and my particular community is the one that needs it. I may add that, such being the case, unless the appropriation is spent among us deservin' people, maybe there ain't goin' to be any appropriation."—Washington Star.

To Make Skin Clear

Don't worry about skin troubles. You can have a clean, clear complexion by using a little zemo, obtained at any drug store for 25c, or extra large bottle at \$1.00. Zemo easily removes all traces of pimples, black heads, eczema, and ringworm and makes the skin clear and healthy. Zemo is neither watery, sticky nor greasy and stains nothing. It is easily applied and costs a mere trifle for each application. It is always dependable. Zemo, Cleveland.



THE GREAT ALLENTOWN FAIR

REDUCED RATES SEPTEMBER 19 TO 22

Special Excursion Tickets will be good going and returning only on date issued.

SPECIAL TRAINS—Wednesday and Thursday, September 20th and 21st.

Table with columns: FROM, Fare, Lv. Harrisburg to Allentown, Hummelstown, Brownstone, Swatara, Hershey, Palmyra, Annville, Lebanon, Allentown.

RETURNING—Leave Allentown 5.30 p. m. for above named stations. ADDITIONAL TRAIN THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, leaves Harrisburg, 4.45 a. m.; Lebanon 5.21 a. m.; Wernersville 8.55 a. m.; Reading 9.17 a. m. Allentown arrive 10.20 a. m. Returning, leave Allentown 7.30 p. m. for Harrisburg, stop only at Reading, Wernersville and Lebanon.

Rashes, Chafing And Skin Irritations Yield to Sykes Comfort POWDER

Here is Proof and Nurse's Letter: "After everything else fails," says Catherine L. Young, a Trained Nurse of Hawthorne, Mass., "I find Sykes Comfort Powder heals and soothes rashes, chafing and skin soreness." This is because it is a highly medicated preparation which combines healing, soothing and antiseptic qualities unequalled to heal skin irritation and soreness of infants, children and sick people. At Drug and Dept. Stores, 20c. THE COMFORT POWDER CO., Boston, Mass.