

OF INTEREST TO THE WOMEN

A GIRL AND A MAN

A New and Vital Romance of City Life
by Virginia Terhune Van der Water

CHAPTER XXXVII

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Agnes Is Sent Home by Bainbridge

A week passed uneventfully. Agnes often caught herself wondering at the facility with which she adapted herself to Mr. Bainbridge's ways. Indeed, except that his dictation was more rapid than that of his partner, she saw little difference between his methods and those of her regular employer.

At least during working periods this was the case. But at such times as business did not press, she appreciated that there was a vast difference between the older and younger members of the firm. For, instead of the brusque, almost stern manner of William Hale, she was conscious of a gentle consideration on the part of Hasbrooke Bainbridge.

She realized this especially one afternoon in early August, when, at half-past four, Bainbridge finished signing the letters she had typed.

"Why do you stay any longer now, Miss Morley?" he asked her. "Since your work here is all done, isn't there something outside or at home that you would like to attend to?"

She glanced up gratefully. It was as if he had read her thoughts, and she spoke impulsively.

"How did you suspect that I was just wishing I could get away a little earlier than usual, and that I have been worrying all day?" she asked.

He smiled. "Perhaps I am not so much absorbed in business as not to take time to read you, child. And you have looked anxious to-day."

"Mr. Hale would never have noticed how she looked. This man's kindness moved her to speak frankly of her own affairs."

"My aunt is not well," she explained. "And just before I came away this morning, she had one of her bad turns. She had come around all right when I left her—but I confess I have been worrying a little."

"Of course, you have," he exclaimed. "She is the relative you make your home with?"

"The only living relative I have," she told him.

She began to gather up her papers and pencils. Just now she could say no more. Nor did she raise her eyes when, a few minutes later, Bainbridge spoke.

"Poor, lonely child," he murmured as if to himself. Then, louder, "Go right home now. I hope you will find all well when you get there. You have a telephone, haven't you?"

"I was just thinking that you might like to call up now and ask how the invalid is progressing."

"Oh, I will be with her soon—thanks to you!" Agnes said.

She had regained her self-control and was smiling brightly at the man, who stood looking down solicitously upon her.

"You don't get recreation enough,"

he began. "Perhaps some evening—"

He stopped abruptly as the door into the outer office opened. And, as he saw Philip Hale standing there, he moved away from the girl. She, startled by the sudden interruption and by the sight of the young man, flushed, and, in her turn, stepped back, hastily. To the casual observer, the actions of the pair might have seemed significant.

"I beg your pardon?" said Philip Hale. "I am sorry to intrude—but I have just received a letter from my father containing a message for you Mr. Bainbridge. Here it is."

He thrust a letter down upon the desk, and started toward the door.

"Wait a minute," Bainbridge suggested, "and I will read the message."

"You must read the letter if you like," Philip said curtly. "There is nothing confidential in it. Good afternoon!"

With a nod, he was gone. Bainbridge laughed softly as if amused at the behavior of a child.

"Bainbridge Amused
"Our young man is evidently miffed about something," he observed. "Do you know what's the matter with him?"

"I know nothing of Mr. Philip Hale's affairs," the girl said.

"Yet inwardly her heart was aching because of the look of pain on Philip's face. He had grown thinner of late, and to-day there had been an imploring, questioning look in his eyes as they met hers for an instant. The look set the old wound throbbing. If she only need not see him!"

"Yes, you ought to have some recreation," Bainbridge resumed. "Some evening I shall insist on your going out to dinner with me."

"Thank you," she rejoined. "But I seldom go out in the evening."

"You need not stay late, and the change will do you good."

She only smiled and took her departure. Yet what he had said lingered in her mind. Life was so dull, what harm could there be in her taking an occasional pleasure? And she wanted to forget Philip. Recreation might help her do this.

She found Miss Lucy looking quite herself again when she reached home. An hour after her arrival a great box was left at the apartment for Miss Agnes Morley. It bore the name of the fashionable florist whose imprint had been on that other box she had received several weeks ago. With unsteady hands, she lifted the top.

In the center of a mass of roses was an envelope containing a card. On this was written: "Just a bit of brightness for a tired, lovely girl." The initials signed were "H. B."

"Oh," she whispered as she lifted the gorgeous blossoms from their wrappings, "then it was Mr. Bainbridge who sent me those other flowers! I might have guessed it, yet I never once thought of it! He is right. I am lonely. He is very, very kind to me—kinder than any one else!"

A SMART DESIGN IN BELTED BLOUSE

The Desired Touch of Smocking Gives Pretty Finish to This Suit
By MAY MANTON



9137 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Belted Blouse, 34 to 42 bust.

9025 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Three-Piece Skirt, with Yoke, 24 to 32 waist.

This costume will make an appeal to the college students. It is so simple that it suits their needs peculiarly well and since it is made of white linen smocked, it can be washed and ironed with the greatest ease and every college girl likes to wear washable materials when possible. The blouse is a simple one but the smocking gives an unusual touch.

For the medium size the blouse will require 5 yards of material 27 inches wide, 4 yards 36 or 3 3/4 yards 44. For the skirt will be needed, 5 yards 27, 3 3/4 yards 36 or 44; it is 2 yards and 30 inches in width at the lower edge.

The blouse pattern No. 9137 is cut in three sizes from 34 to 42 inches bust measure, and the skirt No. 9025 in sizes from 24 to 32 inches waist measure. They will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents for each.

TECH BAND ORGANIZED
Uniformed Musical Organization to Play at Game

Technical High School will have a regular uniformed band for football games and various social functions of the school that will require its services. Thomas Stacks, a senior, is likely to be the leader.

Preliminary steps were taken yesterday afternoon after the school session toward the formation of this organization. Eighteen students of the school responded, and the first rehearsal was called for Thursday night. In years past part of the Tech orchestra, augmented by local players, would occasionally make up a band for special occasions. The uniforms will likely be made up from the Maroon and Gray of the school colors. Stacks, who will be chosen leader, has had considerable experience with local organizations. Those who will try out for the band are: Esterly, Cook, Estelman, Aldinger and Hubert; cornets, Trullinger, G. W. Wagner, F. Gramm, Jones and Fisher; clarinets; Cohen and Shope; alto; Sherman, bass; Stacks, bass drum; Boyer and Davis, snare drums; Germer and Buffington, trombones.

INJURED IN A FALL
D. W. Campbell, aged 75, 324 Chestnut street, is in the Harrisburg hospital in a serious condition suffering from a compound fracture of the right arm which he sustained in a fall down stairs at a hotel at Sixth and Verbeke streets, yesterday morning.

MORRELL AUTO STOLEN
Ernest Morrell, of the Morrell apartments, Locust street, reported to the police yesterday that his auto-17161 was stolen on Monday night or early Tuesday morning. The machine is a 1916 model Ford.

Woman Routs Masked Burglars With Revolver
Sharon, Pa., Oct. 11.—"If you make an outcry, I'll shoot you, said a masked man who entered the Tupper home last night and rudely awakened Mrs. Harold I. Tupper. "Is that so," replied Mrs. Tupper, "you get out of here or I'll shoot you."

With this remark she sprang from bed, reaching for a revolver which lay handy and fired two shots at the intruder. The masked intruder did not stop to argue. He jumped from the window through which he had gained entrance and disappeared. The plucky woman followed him as far as the window.

Baby Tortured with Rash Healed in Three Days by Sykes Comfort Powder

"I am sending a photo of baby Sanford, who suffered tortures from a rash which covered her entire body. After using Comfort Powder night and morning for three days the rash disappeared. Comfort Powder is not only the nurses' best friend, but baby's best friend."—A. M. Lawrence, Flint, Mich.

Not a plain talcum powder, but a highly medicated preparation which combines healing, soothing and antiseptic qualities unequalled to heal skin soreness of infants, children and sick people. Used and endorsed for 20 years by leading physicians, nurses and mothers. Ask for Sykes' Comfort Powder.

At Drug and Dept. Stores, 25 cents.
THE COMFORT POWDER CO., Boston, Mass.

Mary Roberts Rinehart's Thrilling Mystery of "The Curve of the Catenary"

(Continued From Yesterday)
I go to thinking about wireless when I left the shop. They do all sorts of thing by wireless these days. I saw a chap in London send a balloon out into a theater, and bring it back, like calling a dog, by wireless. Maybe the old man had invented some curious thing and it had got out of control. Oh, I went a long way for a theory.

I left the camera to be repaired, and since I'd lost the lens, I ordered a new one. It was expensive, believe me. The dealer said the old one had been a wonder.

As I went out of the shop one of our trucks lumbered past. It looked like old times. I'd have given a lot to see that old cat nip on and ride to the mill, as I've done more than once.

There was a coroner's inquest on the taxi driver that afternoon and I met Martin there. I was still resentful at his treatment of me the night before, and he knew it, and came up handsomely with an apology.

"I've been a grouch," he said, "and, to tell the truth, my nerves have been bad since—this thing. Forget it, Ollie."

There's nothing small about him, and what could I do anyhow? I'd seen the ring, and he had a right to tell me to keep off the grass. But later on he told me a few plain truths about the office and my walking out.

"There's work for everybody now," he said. "They don't need me, and you know it."

"You could be useful if you wanted to. It's more than that. The business will be yours, some day. Your father would like to see you interested. He's worked hard to build it up."

"I'll come back when he sends for me," That irritated him.

"You're acting like a spoiled child. When you come to your senses I want to talk to you. I'd like to know why Miss Hazelle lost her position, for one thing."

"Because I made a fool of myself. That's all."

He called just then, but I had time to add word.

"When you see her," I said, "tell her I've found the camera, and it's all right. The plate was not broken."

A big, high-colored glow lit his face. He shook. They go around the mouth first, at least Martin did. I was so surprised that I stood and stared at him.

"Are you going to get up and tell that?" he demanded.

"It hadn't occurred to me."

"All right," he said. "Be careful. Don't tell a thing more than you have to."

I got through without any trouble, but twice, when I looked at Martin, I lost the thread of what I was saying. He was watching me intently, sitting bent forward, and it didn't help things to see that the N. C., standing

near the door, was watching him, too.

By the time he was called he had pulled himself together, and he made a good impression on the coroner. The verdict was that the poor chap had met his death at the hands of persons unknown, and the two of us put up enough money to keep him out of the potters' field, or wherever it is they bury poor devils like that, without money or friends.

"Where is the camera?" Martin asked when we were in the street.

"I'll tell you that," I said, "when you tell me what it had to do with the night before last."

"I'm sorry. It's not my secret, Ollie."

"I think you know," he said. "If you don't want to make more trouble than you can ever straighten out, you tell me where that camera is."

His tone turned me obstinate. "I know something already," I said. "I had to, to trace the thing."

"Did you know it yesterday?"

"Part of it."

"And you stood by, and let me—Look here, Ollie. The old man would never live through the thing. We've been through the thing, so far."

Then, as usual, I had to make a fool of myself.

"I don't want to make any trouble," I said. "But what I want to know is, where the deuce he was when he took that picture?"

Martin stopped still in the street and stared at me. Then he laughed. He was hardly good for anything. It made me savage.

"You're a nice boy, Ollie," he managed to say at last. "Don't mind me. My clothes and he got into the street."

"I don't mind you," he said. "I never mind that either. Let's go to the club and have a drink. I need to wash that inquest down."

But I turned on my heel and left him.

There was a note for me at the club from sis.

"Dear Ollie," she said. "Don't sulk and be silly. Mother's sorry, although she's wrong so. She's had a meeting of all the women who look things at the assembly at 5 o'clock, and she wants you to come and be agreeable. It's rather a manly crowd, but do come. It ought to be fun."

Well, I went. It was not altogether family feeling that took me. I thought I'd do the matter. I wanted to look up my card to the assembly, and I wanted to raise the devil with Sharp. I'd had the club telephone him to bring over some of my clothes, and he hadn't done it.

The house was quiet when I got there. The women hadn't started to arrive, and the mater was fixing some flowers in the drawing-room. She came into the hall and gave me a cheek to kiss, and somehow or other I couldn't be as stiff as I meant to be. A good many times she's smoothed my hair, and she'd have liked Hazel if only—there I go, maudlin again!

(To Be Continued.)

Women Once Invalids

Now in Good Health Through Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Say it is Household Necessity. Doctor Called it a Miracle.

All women ought to know the wonderful effects of taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound even on those who seem hopelessly ill. Here are three actual cases:

Harrisburg, Penn.—"When I was single I suffered a great deal from female weakness because my work compelled me to stand all day. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for that and was made stronger by its use. After I was married I took the Compound again for a female trouble and after three months I passed what the doctor called a growth. He said it was a miracle that it came away as one generally goes under the knife to have them removed. I never want to be without your Compound in the house."—Mrs. FRANK KNOBL, 1642 Fulton St., Harrisburg, Penn.

Hardly Able to Move.
Albert Lea, Minn.—"For about a year I had sharp pains across my back and hips and was hardly able to move around the house. My head would ache and I was dizzy and had no appetite. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, I am feeling stronger than for years. I have a little boy eight months old and am doing my work all alone. I would not be without your remedies in the house as there are none like them."—Mrs. F. E. YOST, 611 Water St., Albert Lea, Minn.

Three Doctors Gave Her Up.
Pittsburg, Penn.—"Your medicine has helped me wonderfully. When I was a girl 18 years old I was always sickly and delicate and suffered from irregularities. Three doctors gave me up and said I would go into consumption. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and with the third bottle began to feel better. I soon became regular and I got strong and shortly after I was married. Now I have two nice stout healthy children and am able to work hard every day."—Mrs. CLEMENTINA DUEBING, 84 Gardner St., Troy Hill, Pittsburg, Penn.

All women are invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it will be confidential.

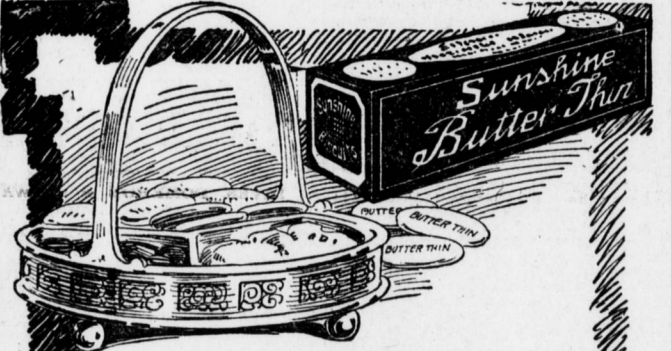
W.B. CORSETS



W.B. Nuform Corsets give Style, Comfort and perfectly fitting Gown. Long wearing, they assure the utmost in a corset at most Economical Price. \$3.00 to \$1.00.

W.B. Reduso Corsets make large hips disappear; bulky waist-lines more graceful; awkward bust-lines smaller and neater, and have the "old corset" comfort with the first fitting. \$5.00 and \$3.00.

WEINGARTEN BROS., Inc. New York, Chicago, San Francisco

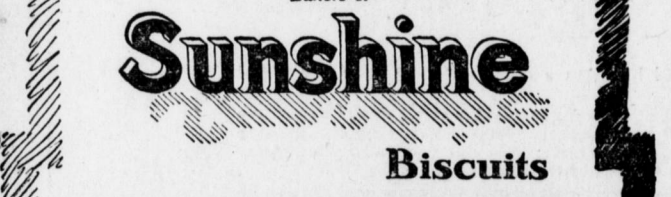


Luncheon Helps

Here is one—Sunshine Butter Thins—light, flaky wafers shortened with real butter and baked to a tempting brown. There are over 350 varieties of Sunshine Biscuits. Each one has the appetizing goodness that comes from perfect baking in the Thousand Window Bakeries.

In each package of Sunshine Takahoma Biscuit is a colored paper doll. Other Sunshine packages contain pretty costumes. See list in Takahoma package.

LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT COMPANY
Bakers of



New Series of Building and Loan Association Stock

The Franklin Building and Loan Association, of Harrisburg, Pa., is now issuing stock in a new (reputable) series. Shares can now be taken at the office of the treasurer, S. W. Fleming, No. 26 North Third street, or at the office of the Secretary, No. 213 Walnut street. This association has been doing a successful business for 22 years. Shares can be cancelled at any time, and interest at six per cent. will be paid on all cancelled stock that is one or more years old.

This association has aided hundreds of persons to buy homes while aiding thousands of other persons to save money.

J. H. MUSSER, Secretary
OFFICE, NO. 213 WALNUT STREET

Stock Transfer Ledger

The Pennsylvania Stock Transfer Tax Law (Act of June 4, 1915) which is now in effect requires all corporations in the State, no matter how large they may be to keep a Stock Transfer Ledger. We are prepared to supply these Ledgers promptly at a very nominal price.

The Telegraph Printing Co
Printing—Binding—Designing—Photo Engraving
HARRISBURG, PA.

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Healed in Three Days by Sykes Comfort Powder



Here is proof and baby's picture

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Submarine Is Reported Off Savannah Harbor

Savannah, Ga., Oct. 11.—A submarine nationality unknown, presumably German, hovers off Martin's Industry Light about thirty miles north of Tybee Island, according to information reaching the harbor master and customs' officials.

Party on 26th Birthday

Lynchburg, Pa., Oct. 11.—A pleasant birthday surprise party was given at the home of Cyrus Parfet on Monday evening in honor of his wife on the occasion of her twenty-sixth birthday. The evening was spent playing games and discussing current events. At 10:30 the guests were invited to the diningroom where luncheon was served. Those present were: Frank Snyder and family; Roy Barrett and family; Howard Betterman and family; Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Betterman; Mrs. Elmer Parfet and son, Albert; John Rudisill and sisters, Rhoda and Clara, and Cyrus Parfet and family.

Odd Fellows' Lodge Has Two Old Members on Roll

New Bloomfield, Pa., Oct. 11.—District Deputy Grand Master William J. Kines of New Buffalo, accompanied by Past Grand George W. Rider and John W. Ullsh paid a fraternal visit to Mackean Lodge No. 380, Independent Order of Odd Fellows here on Monday night. District Deputy Wm. J. Kines installed the following officers: Noble Grand, Frank T. Fetterhoff; vice grand, Emmet U. Clouser; treasurer, S. H. Bernhelsel; warden, Ray Welch; conductor, Linton Stephens; chaplain, Homer C. Knorr; right supporter, noble grand, Warren K. Clouser; left supporter noble grand, James E. Stewart; right supporter vice grand, Daniel S. Kline; left supporter vice grand, Philip Clouser; right scene supporter, Harry Shellehammer; left scene supporter, Maurice J. Stein; outside guardian, S. Beck J. Wallace; inside guardian, John Holman. Membership of lodge, 89. Amos Smith of Camp Hill has been a member of this lodge over 60 years and Wm. Grier of this place 58 years.

REV. KEBECH TO SPEAK

The Rev. E. C. Keboch will speak this evening at the community camping meeting in the Camp Curtin Memorial Methodist Church. The Rev. Dr. A. S. Pasick will speak at the meeting to-morrow evening. The series of services will end on Sunday.

For Sale! For Sale!

—THE OHEV SHOLOM TEMPLE PROPERTY, Corner Second, South and Barbara streets. A person with money and brain can make a good thing out of this exceptional location.

2—Corner Dauphin and Third streets. A magnificent site for an apartment house, including three houses in rear, lot 45x210.

3—No. 222 Third street. The cheapest and finest house in the block, terms to suit buyer.

4—No. 224 Third street. 14 rooms and two baths, lot 29x100. Can be remodeled into a store.

5—Block's stone yard and home-stead railroad siding, for sale separately or together. 208-5-7 South Seventeenth.

6—No. 1836 State street. Three-story brick with all improvements, lot 22x135; room for garage.

7—One house in 1600 block on Second street. Two houses in the 1800 block.

8—No. 1300 N. Cameron street. Frame dwelling and lot 90x180; room for nine houses.

9—Over one acre of ground, on Cameron, Keizer and Hamilton streets; the healthiest ground in the neighborhood. Also two lots in Bellevue. No reasonable offer will be rejected by

S. FRIEDMAN, Real Estate and Insurance Broker, 217 Per street.

Southern Pacific Lines



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If you love the sea don't miss the brilliant, balmy Autumn days on the water. Take an ocean trip on SOUTHERN PACIFIC STEAMSHIPS "Morgan Line"
New York - New Orleans
Enjoy the beauty and romance of historic New Orleans, revel in the quaint shops and unusual restaurants. Return by steamer or rail at your option. Direct connections at New Orleans with "Sunset Limited" for California. For literature and information address
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