"THEIR MARRIED LIFE"

Helen, with the help of Nora and a woman who came in to clean the apartment, decided to do her own to the spartment, decided to do her own to make the spartment, decided to do her own to make the spartment, decided to do her own to make the spartment, decided to do her own to make the spartment, decided to do her own to make the spartment, decided to do her own to conce back. But will be spartment, decided to do her own to make the spartment, decided to do her own to conceive the spartment of t

Knocks Obstinate

Coughs in a Hurry

A Simple Home-Made Remedy that Gets at the Cause.

Recipe for a Mild

Laxative Cough Syrup

Made With Granulated Sugar and Mentho-Laxene in About Five Minutes

Make a syrup with a pint of

granulated sugar and a half pint of

boiling water, cool and pour into a bottle or jar. Then add the con-

tents of a 21/2 oz. bottle of Mentho-Laxene, shake well, and take a tea-

spoonful three times a day for head or chest colds, coughs, bronchitis, whooping cough or catarrh of head

whooping cough or catarrh of head and throat.
Actually, the very first dose will show you the wonderful virtues in Mentho-Laxene. It is penetrating, healing, soothing and curative to a greater extent than anything ever discovered. Children like it and adults use it from Maine to California. Physicians prescribe it, hospitals use it, and why should not you enjoy the benefits of a cheap, home-made remedy free from narcotic, sickening drugs? Ask your druggist for Mentho-Laxene and insist on getting it, for it is guaran-

sist on getting it, for it is guaran-teed to please every purchaser or money back by The Blackburn Products Co., Dayton, Ohio.—adv.

Gouraud's

Oriental Cream a the perfect complexion. It purifies utifies. The ideal liquid face cream. asy. Its use cannot be detected.

FERD. T. HOPKINS & SON, New York City

A Perfect Complexion

Your social duties demand that you look your best and in good taste at all times. Ladies of Society for

nearly three-quarters of a century have

TUESDAY EVENING.

in silence for a block or so.

Helen, wrapped in her own thoughts started and colored. "Oh, fine," she returned brightly, "and it's just what every one is wearing this season."

"Yes, it certainly was a good investment," Warren responded, but the slight attempt at conversation had somehow brought them closer than they had been for some days. Helen wondered if he would tell her he was it's only ten cents, but it's the principle of the thing that makes me furious."

Helen laughed a little and went back to the kitchen. The homely little incident made her feel closer to Warren somehow. Perhaps he would speak to her to-night and afterward she would be happy again.

(Another incident in this interesting series will appear here soon.)

PRETTY DRESS IS **LATEST PATTERN**

Mothers Will Like It; Can Be Made of Blue Serge, Taffeta, or as Shown

By MAY MANTON



3194 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Girl's Dress with

Separate Guimpe, 6 to 12 years. There is no prettier dress for the little irl than the one in suspender style. Mothers will like this one especially well because it can be made of a serge and taffeta as it is here, or it can be made of linen or of piqué or of poplin, and it can be made of a dark color to be serviceable or of a light color to be pretty and dainty. The blue serge and plaid silk make a useful frock and a smart frock. Rose colored piqué scalloped with white and worn over a white blouse would make a very dainty one. Rose colored serge or gabardine with some little design in worsted on the edges of the over-bodice and suspenders and worn over a white blouse would make a very handsome winter frock and a practical one, while the labor is not great. The worsted embroidery fills up rapidly and very simple stitches are the preferred ones. The skirt and the over bodice are joined, but the blouse is made separately.

For the 8 year size will be needed, 174 There is no prettier dress for the little

For the 8 year size will be needed, 176 yards of material 36 inches wide, 134 yards 44, for the dress; 134 yards 36 or 134 yards 44 for the blouse.

The pattern No. 9194 is cut in sizes from 6 to 12 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

ASTHMA SUFFERER

Write to-day, I will tell you, free of charge, of a simple home treatment for asthma which cured me after physicians and change of climate failed. I am so grateful for my present good health, after years of suffering, that it after years of suffering, that of deful treatment. Mrs. Nellie Evans, 655, P-11, Des Moine., Iowa.





Copyright, 1914, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

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(Continued From Yesterday.) So promptly did he pay this grievous overcharge that the chauffeur asked

hopefully:
"Now, could I take you anywhere, sir?"

"Yes," said Minot bitterly. "Take me back to New York."
"Well, if I had a new front tire I

might try it.' Two eager black boys were moving inside with Minot's bags, and he fol-

lowed. As he passed the fountain tinkling gayly in the courtyard, "What was it I promised Thacker?" he said to himself. "Miss Cynthia Meyrick changes her mind only over my dead body.' Ah, well, the good die young!'

At the desk of the De la Pax Mr. Minot learned that for \$15 a day he might board and lodge amid the splendors of that hotel. Gratefully he signed his name. One of the negro boys, who had matched coins for him with the other boy while he registered, led the way to his room.

It proved a long and devious journey. The Hotel De la Pax was a series of afterthoughts on the part of its build-ers. Up hill and down dale the boy ers. Up hill and down dale the boy led, through dark passageways, over narrow bridges, until at length they arrived at the door of 389.

The boy departed, and Minot gazed out of a solitary window. Directly across from his window, looking strangely out of place in that dead and buried street, stood a great stone house that bore on its front the sign "Manhattan Club and Grill." On the veranda, flush with the sidewalk and barely fifteen feet away, a huge red faced man sat deep in slumber.

Many and strange pursuits had claimed the talents of old Tom Stacy, manager of the Manhattan club ere his advent in San Marco. A too active district attorney had forced the New York police to take a keen interest in his life and works; hence Mr. Stacy's presence on that Florida porch.

Minot sat gloomily down on the bed.

What could he do, what save keep his word, given on the seventeenth floor

of an office building in New York? No man had yet had reason to question the good faith of a Minot. His dead father at the beginning of his ca-reer had sacrificed his fortune to keep his word and gone back with a smile to begin all over again. What could he do?

Nothing save grit his teeth and see the thing through. He made up his mind to this as he bathed and shaved and prepared himself for his debut in San Marco. So that when he finally left the hotel and stepped out into San Sebastian avenue he was cheerful with a dogged, boy stood on the burning deck cheerfulness.

A dozen negroes, their smiles rem-iniscent of tooth powder advertisements, vainly sought to cajole him into their shaky vehicles. With difficulty he avoided their pleas and strolled down San Marco's main thoroughfare. On every side clever shopkeepers spread the net for the eagle on the dollar. Jewelers' shops flashed, modistes hinted, milliners begged to present their latest creations.

CHAPTER IV.

An Old College Friend.

N his way back to the hotel in front of one of the more dazzling modiste's shops he saw a limousine drawn up to the curb and in it Jack Paddock, friend of his college days. Paddock leaped blithely from the machine and grasped Dick Minot by the hand. "You here?" he cried.
"Foolish question," commented Mr.

Minot.

"Yes, I know," said Mr. Paddock. "Been here so long my brain's a little flabby. But I'm glad to see you, old

"Same here." Mr. Minot stared at the car. "I say, Jack, did you earn that writing fiction?" Paddock laughed.

"I'm not writing much fiction now," he replied. "The car belongs to Mrs.

introspection in the lobby. It was not until he was on his way in to dinner that he again saw Cynthia Meyrick. Then, just outside the dining room door, he encountered her, still all in white, lovelier than ever, in her cheek a flush of excitement, no doubt put there by the reserved. there by the most important luncheon of her life. He waited for her to recognize him, and he did not wait in

"Ah. Mr."-

New York. May I ask-was the lunch

"Quite without a flaw. So you know Lord Harrowby?' "Er-slightly. May I offer my very

best wishes? "So good of you."

Formal, formal, formal. Was that how it must be between them here-after? Well, it was better so. Miss Meyrick presented her father and her aunt, and that did not tend to lighter the formality. Icicles, both of them though stocky puffing icicles. Aunt in quired if Mr. Minot was related to the Minots of Detroit and when he failed to qualify at once lost all interest in Old Spencer Meyrick did not ac cord him even that much attention.

Yet all was not formal, as it happened, for as Cynthia Meyrick moved away she whispered, "I must see you after dinner—on important business. And her smile as she said it made Mi

not's own lonely dinner quite cheery.

At 7 in the evening the hotel orches tra gathered in the lobby for its night ly concert, and after the way of or

chestras it was almost ready to begin when Minot left the dining room at 8.

He sat down in a veranda chair and looked out at the courtyard. In the splendor of its evening colors it was indeed the setting for romance. In the midst of the green palms and blooming things splashed a fountain which might well have been the one old Ponce de Leon sought. On three sides the lighted towers and turrets of that the fighted towers and threets of that huge hotel climbed toward the bright, warm southern sky. A dazzling moon shamed Mr. Edison's lamps, the breeze came tepid from the sea, the very latest in waltzes drifted out from the gorgeous lobby. Here comance, Minot thought, must have been born.

"Mr. Minot, I've been looking every where"-

She was beside him now, a slim white figure in the dusk—the one thing lacking in that glittering picture. He leaped to meet her.

"Sitting here dreaming, I reckon," she whispered, "of somebody far away."

"No." He shook his head. "I leave that to the newly engaged." She made no answer. He gave her his chair and drew up another for

himself. "Mr. Minot," she said, "I was ter ribly thoughtless this noon. But you must forgive me—I was so excited. Mr. Minot—I owe you"—

She hesitated. Minot bit his lip savagely. Must be hear all that again? How much she owed him for his serv ice—for getting her to that luncheon in time—that wonderful Tancheon.

"I owe you," finished the girl softly

"the charges on that taxi."

It was something of a shock to Mi not. Was she making game of him? "Don't," he answered. "Here in the moonlight, with that waltz playing and the old palms whispering—is this a time to talk of taxi bills?"

"But—we must talk of something—oh, I mean—I insist. Won't you please tell me the figure?" "All the time we were together this

morning I talked figures-the figures on





Marietta, Pa., Nov. 21.—Bishop W. H Fouke, of Naperville, Illinois, delivered an address to-day in the Reich Memor-ial Church, East Donegal township, be-fore a large congregation. Many dis-tricts were represented and there was special music.

OF INTEREST

The Singer Sewing Machine Co. do the public's hemstitching cheap, perfect and on short notice.

The most popular Christmas present this season will be the little No. 20 Singer Sewing Machine, sold at only \$3, and does perfect work. Notice the Singer Store, 13 South Market Square.—Adv.

HURT IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Landisville, Pa., Nov. 21.—William Tome and R. J. Meyers, of near here, were badly injured last evening in an automobile accident, when the car which Dr. Tome was driving got beyond control and swerved into a tree. Both were cut with particles of flying glass, and badly bruised. Mr. Meyers may be hurt internally. hurt internally.

For Itching Scalp

You do not want a slow treatment for itching scalp when hair is falling and the dandruff germ is killing the hair roots. Delay means—no hair.

Get, at any drug store, a bottle of zemo for 25c or \$1.00 for extra large size. Use as directed, for it does the work quickly. It kills the dandruff germ, nourishes the hair roots and immediately stops itching scalp. It is a pure, reliable, antiseptic liquid, is not greasy, is easy to use and will not stain. Soaps and shampoos are harmful, as they contain alkali. The best thing to use for scalp irritations is zemo, for it is safe and also inexpensive.

The E. W. Rose Co., Cleveland, O.

HOW A NURSE TREATS GRIPPE

"But you must forgive me—I was so excited."

the face of a watch. Let us find some pleasanter topic. I believe Lord Harrowby said you were to be married soon?"

"Next Tuesday. A week from tomorrow."

"In San Marco?"

"Yes. It breaks auntie's heart that it can't be in Detroit. Lord Harrowby is her triumph, you see. But father can't go north in the winter—and Allan wishes to be married at once."

Minot was thinking hard. So Harrowby was auntie's triumph? And was, he not Cynthia Meyrick's as well the would have given much to be able to inquire.

To be continued.]

TREATS GRIPPE

Grippe, the terrible scourge of American winters, will not cure itself. In fact, grippe often develops from neglected coughs or colds which, if proper treatment were given in time, would have given to married at can't be in Detroit. Lord Harrowby is her triumph, you see. But father can't go north in the winter—and Allan wishes to be married at once."

"In lave used Wonderoil for years and I would not be without it in my house. I we used Wonderoil for several cases of La Grippe." And Mrs. Rosetta Wilcoxs, of Greenfield, Mass., we see the second of the second of

Young Man---Your First Savings

You young men, just out of high school or college, starting a business or professional career, don't have to be advised about the necessity of saving your money. You know that

But we want to suggest that you save for some definite purpose, always. And we further suggest that your first object in saving be the initial premium on a life insurance policy. A reasonable proportion of your income set aside regu-

larly will soon amount to the sum necessary for the first premium, and it will suggest the most systematic way of

THE LIFE INSURANCE MAN IS WORKING FOR YOU —LET HIM TELL YOU WHAT HE KNOWS

Mechanics' Trust Company Third and Market Streets



The Telegraph Bindery Will Rebind Your Bible Satisfactorily