

Absolute Guarantee

If **RUBY GLOSS** is not a better Polish than anything else of its kind, you may return the bottle and we will refund your money.

It means just what it says. You are the judge. You run no risk whatever. Try a bottle today and you will be pleased. You'll find that it is as represented.

RUBY GLOSS

It Dusts, it Cleans, it Polishes at the same time

For Furniture, Pianos, Victrolas, Desks, Woodwork, Floors, Autos, etc. Just a few drops do the work. No water necessary. Will not scratch or injure the finest finish. Will not gum or stain. Restores the original lustre, revives the finish.

Sold in new Patent-top bottles at 25c for 6 ounce-up to a gallon for \$2.50

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart

We Recommend Hayden's Cedar Oil Maps



Love Insurance



By **Earl Derr Biggers**

Copyright, 1914, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

(Continued From Yesterday.)
"I felt like a rotter when I heard about it," Harrowby put in. "Martin



"The Lileth," she said.

mistook you for some one else. You must forgive us both."

"Freely," said Minot. "And I want to apologize for my suspicions of you, Lord Harrowby."

"Thanks, old chap."
"I never doubted you would come after I saw Miss Meyrick."
"She is a ripper, isn't she?" said Harrowby enthusiastically.

Martin Wall shot a quick, almost hostile glance at Minot.

"You've noticed that yourself, haven't you?" he said in Minot's ear.

At which point the Meyrick family arrived, and they all went in to dinner. It was after dinner when they all stood together in the lobby a moment before separating that Henry Trimmer made good his promise out of a clear sky.

Cynthia Meyrick stood facing the others, talking brightly, when suddenly her face paled, and the flippant words died on her lips. They all turned instantly.

Through the lobby, in a buzz of excited comment, a man walked slowly, his eyes on the ground. He was a tall, blond Englishman, not unlike Lord Harrowby in appearance. His gray eyes when he raised them for a moment were listless, his shoulders stooped and weary, and he had a long, drooping mustache that hung like a weeping willow above a particularly cheerless stream.

However, it was not his appearance that excited comment and caused Miss Meyrick to pale. Hung over his shoulders was a pair of sandwich boards such as the outcasts of a great city carry up and down the streets, and on the front board, turned full toward Miss Meyrick's dinner party, was printed in bold black letters:

I AM THE REAL LORD HARROWBY

With a little gasp and a murmured apology Miss Meyrick turned quickly and entered the elevator. Lord Har-

rowby stood like a man of stone, gazing at the sandwich boards.

It was at this point that the hotel detective sufficiently recovered himself to lay eager hands on the audacious sandwich man and propel him violently from the scene.

In the background Mr. Minot perceived Henry Trimmer, puffing excitedly on a big black cigar, a triumphant look on his face.

Mr. Trimmer's bomb was thrown. There was suppressed excitement in the hotel next day when Lord Harrowby refused to meet the claimant to his title.

The drowsiness of a Florida midday was in the air. Mr. Minot lay down



Lord Harrowby Stood Like a Man of Stone, Gazing at the Sandwich Boards.

on his bed. A hundred thoughts were his—the brown of Miss Meyrick's eyes, the sincerity of Mr. Trimmer's voice when he spoke of his proposition the fishy look of Lord Harrowby refusing to meet his long lost brother Things grew hazy. Mr. Minot slept.

On leaving Lord Harrowby's rooms Mr. Martin Wall did not immediately set out for the Lileth, on which he lived in preference to the hotel. Instead he took a brisk turn about the spacious lobby of the De la Pax.

The courtyard of the Hotel de la Pax was fringed by a series of modish shops, with doors opening both on the courtyard and on the narrow street outside. Among these, occupying a corner room, was the very smart jewel shop of Ostby & Blake. Occasionally in the winter resorts of the south one may find jewelry shops whose stocks would bear favorable competition with Fifth avenue. Ostby & Blake conducted such an establishment.

For a moment before the show window of this shop Mr. Wall paused and with the eye of a connoisseur studied the brilliant display within. His whole manner changed. The air of boredom with which he had surveyed his fellow travelers of the lobby disappeared. On the instant he was alert, alive, almost eager. Jauntily he stroled into the store. A tall man was in charge.

From outside came the shrill scream of a child, interrupting. The tall man turned quickly to the window.

"My God!" he moaned.

"What is it?" Mr. Wall sought to look over his shoulder. "Automobile!" "My little girl," cried the clerk in agony. He turned to Martin Wall, hesitating. His sallow face was white now, his lips trembled. Doubtfully he gazed into the frank open countenance of Martin Wall. And then—

"I leave you in charge!" he shouted and fled past Mr. Wall to the street.

For a moment Martin Wall stood, frozen to the spot. His eyes were unbelieving. His little cupid's bow mouth was wide open.

Mr. Wall's knees grew weak. He felt a strange prickly sensation all over him. He took a step and was staring



Sold in 2, 5, 10, 25 and 50 lb. cotton bags

Ask for Franklin Granulated Sugar. It is the best sugar you can buy.

Franklin sugar satisfies

Granulated, Dainty Lumps, Powdered, Confectioners

Use Telegraph Want Ads



His Eyes Fell Upon the Door of a Huge Safety Vault.

at the finest display of black pearls

The Magazine that is made for You

If you have a zest for the newest in life, in fiction, and in art—if you have finished with yesterday and want the best that today has to give—then Harper's Magazine will make 1917 a new and inspiring year for you

Here are a few striking features

"The White People," a remarkable Novelle by Frances Hodgson Burnett, touches on the world of the supernatural, and its heroine, Ysobel, is one of the most charming and appealing figures in all fiction. It begins in December.

A Great Serial Novel by Gilbert Parker which he has been planning for years. It has developed into a fascinating and tensely dramatic romance—a story of love and adventure—of brilliantly conceived plot and constant action.

Booth Tarkington's New Hero, so real and lovable, is "Mister Antonio," and he is one of the most human characters the author of "The Turmoil" ever created.

Mrs. Humphry Ward knew Wordsworth! Mathew Arnold, Taine, Renan—the great figures in the English and French literary worlds. Her literary reminiscences will appear in a series full of anecdotes and unpublished incidents.

Mark Twain's Letters to the great of the earth—and to little children—letters written from the heart of the philosopher-humorist, have been edited for Harper's Magazine by Albert Bigelow Paine and well form the outstanding Magazine series of the new year.

More Old Chester Tales by Margat Deland. The much-loved Dr. Lavender is once more to be the central figure in a group of new stories.

My Trip to the Verdun Front, by Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt is the intimate narrative of what she saw and what she experienced.

Mexican Days of "A Diplomat's Wife." Mrs. Nelson O'Shaughnessy, shows the inside features of crisis after crisis—the fall of Diaz, the triumphal entry of Madero, his election and tragic end, Huerta and what followed—and more of that delightful thing the author calls "Mexican Magic."

A year of **Great Short Stories**, for Harper's publishes more than any other illustrated magazine—at least seven in every number. Among the 1917 writers are: Margaret Deland, Booth Tarkington, Mary E. Wilkins, Katharine Fullerton Gerould, Meredith Nicholson, Ellen Glasgow, Fannie Hurst, Forrest Crissey, Alice Brown, Susan Glaspell, Clarence Budington Kelland, Margaret Cameron, Howard Brubaker, and many new writers.

Centennial Offer HARPER'S MAGAZINE

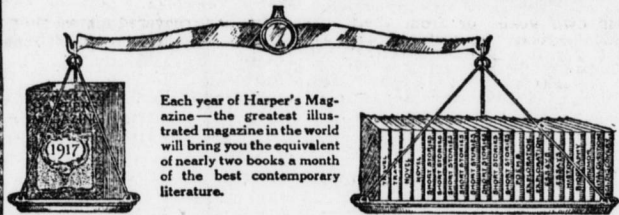
Next year (1917) will be the one hundredth birthday year of the house of Harper & Brothers.

To fittingly celebrate this centennial anniversary the publishers have determined to make 1917 the most brilliantly notable year in all the splendid history of Harper's Magazine which for more than two generations has had an unmatched record of success. In order to bring the Magazine into fifty thousand new homes during this centennial year and in order to make permanent friends of these new readers, the publishers are making this unprecedented offer

Two Years for \$6.00

Regular Subscription Price, \$4.00 a Year

Here is what will be yours in each year of Harper's Magazine—or what it would equal if published in book form:



Each year of Harper's Magazine—the greatest illustrated magazine in the world—will bring you the equivalent of nearly two books a month of the best contemporary literature.

2 volumes of fiction (the two novels of the year)	\$2.70
4 volumes of world travel and exploration	6.00
6 volumes of short stories	8.00
1 volume of poems	1.50
2 volumes of essays and literary articles	8.00
2 volumes of history and biography	4.00
1 volume of authoritative articles on vital questions	2.00
1 volume on scientific discoveries and research	2.00
1 volume of clean, joyful humor	1.50
22 volumes	\$30.55

The Regular Price of Harper's Magazine is \$4.00 a year, 35 cents a copy, but you can get TWO YEARS FOR \$6.00 if you accept our great Centennial Offer. Send your subscription now, through your dealer; or the Franklin Square Subscription Agency, New York City; or direct to Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York City.

Established in 1817

On and after November 27th we will close our store and warehouse at 5.30 p. m. except on Saturdays when the store will be open until eight o'clock in the evening.

This is in accordance with the practice of our progressive merchants and for the purpose of making the working hours a little shorter for our employes.

We will be greatly pleased if our customers and friends will assist by making their purchases before those hours.

Henry Gilbert & Son HARDWARE

219 Market Street

Absolutely No Pain

My latest improved appliances, including an oxygenated air apparatus, makes extracting and all dental work positively painless and is perfectly harmless. (Are no objections.)

EXAMINATION FREE

Registered Graduate Assistant

Dr. Phillips, Painless Dentist

Full set of teeth . . . \$5.00
Fillings in silver alloy50c
Gold crowns and bridge work \$3, \$4, \$5
office open daily 8:30 to 6 p. m.; Mon., Wed., and Sat., till 9 p. m.; Sundays, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.
BELL PHONE 3222-R.

EASY TERMS OF PAYMENTS

329 Market St.
(Over the Hub)
Harrisburg, Pa.

It didn't hurt a bit

If you are looking for a cigar that has quality and

If you want to get satisfaction out of a smoke, then supply yourself liberally with

KING OSCAR

5c CIGARS

and every time you light one up you will get the smoke comfort that satisfies. What's more, they're all the same, each one as good as the last.

JOHN C. HERMAN & CO., MAKERS



GOOD REASONS FOR BEING THANKFUL as Thanksgiving approaches are possessed by all depositors of the First National Bank. They know their money is safe, they are well and generously treated, and that every facility, convenience and courtesy that a bank can offer is given them, and they have the assurance also that with us their future is safe, as the same capable and efficient management will continue in the future as it has in the past.
224 MARKET STREET

MICE DO "STUNTS" FOR OLD CONVICTS

Loop the Loop, Perform High Dives, Play "Dead" and Answer to Names

Chicago, Ill.—As a thief, says the American, William Rankin was a failure. So he went to prison and achieved success. He was convicted of larceny in Chicago in 1913 and sentenced to Joliet for one to ten years. At Joliet he met a mouse. Ordinarily one would not think of attempting to scale the Jungfrau of success on a mouse. But the ascetic life of the cell had transformed Rankin the thief into Rankin the thinker.

He fed the mouse. They became friends. Other mice came along. He befriended them. Then he started to train them. He taught them to loop the loop, perform high dives, play "dead," answer to their individual names, hunt peanuts and cheese.

Now Rankin has a mouse circus, said to be one of the oddest "menageries" in existence. He wants the world to see it. He has enlisted the aid of Dr. R. Emory Lyon, head of the Central Howard Association of Chicago, in an effort to gain a parole. His case has been presented to the state parole board.

CHAPTER VI.

Chain Lightning's Collar.

MR. TOM STACY of the Manhattan club, half dozing on the veranda of his establishment, was rejoiced to see his old friend Martin Wall crossing the pavement toward him.

"Well, Martin," he began. And then a look of concern came into his face. "Good heavens, man, what ails you?"

Mr. Wall sank like a wet rag to the steps.

"Tom," he said, "a terrible thing has just happened. I was left alone in Ostby & Blake's jewelry shop."

"Alone?" cried Mr. Stacy. "You—alone?"

[To be continued.]

MISTLETOE MUST GO

So say the government scientists, who brand it as a destructive pest. It fastens itself upon trees, deforming them and sapping their vitality. Birds feed upon the mistletoe berries and scatter the seeds from tree to tree—

DULL, SPLITTING, SICK HEADACHE

Dr. James' Headache Powders relieve at once—10 cents a package.

You take a Dr. James' Headache Powder and in just a few moments your head clears and all neuralgia and pain fades away. It's the quickest and surest relief for headache, whether dull, throbbing, splitting or nerve-racking. Send someone to the drug store and get a dime package now. Quit suffering—it's so needless. Be sure you get Dr. James' Headache Powders—then there will be no disappointment.—Advertisement.

SECOND TO NONE IN POPULARITY

The Louis Rhead illustrated edition of "The Arabian Nights," which was brought out a few days ago, is the latest addition to the book which, next to the Bible, is the most popular in the world. For more than two centuries now these Oriental tales have been known to European readers. They were translated by a Frenchman, Galland (1646-1715), from the Arabic. It is not known when these tales, that in their oral form go back into the mists of the past, were first put into printing.

"I'm a Wise Old Bird"

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS That Flush of Health

on spotless skin is a tribute to the correction of Constipation

Genuine bears Signature