A GIRL AND A MAN

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

MONDAY EVENING,

CHAPTER LIII.

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As Agnes Morley and her companions and salariving we have all the call could be phone rang, and Balariving we not offer the proof of the coll could be the collection of the collect

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shining hair. "Your necklace," she gasped-"Chain

Lightning's collar! He took it! He took it!"
"Who?"

"I don't know! A man! "A man!" Reverent repetition by feminine voices out of the excited group.

"He leaped out at me there-by that tree—pinioned my arms—snatched the necklace! I couldn't see his face. It happened in the shadow."
"No matter," Harrowby replied.

"Don't give it another thought, my

"But how can I help"—
"I shall telephone the police at once," announced Spencer Meyrick.
"I beg you'll do nothing of the sort,"

expostulated Lord Harrowby. "It would be a great inconvenience. The thing wasn't worth the publicity that would result. I insist that the police be kept out of this."

Argument—loud on Mr. Meyrick's part—ensued. Suggestions galore were offered by the guests. But in the end Lord Harrowby had his way. It was agreed not to call in the police.

Mr. Minot, looking up, saw a sneer-

ing smile on the face of Martin Wall. In a flash he knew the truth.

With Aunt Mary calling loudly for smelling salts and the whole party more or less in confusion, the return to the house started. Mr. Paddock walked at Minot's side.

"Rather looks as though Chain Light-ning's collar had choked off our gayety." he mumbled, "Serves her right for wearing the thing in her hair. She spoiled two corking lines for me by not wearing it where you'd naturally expect a necklace to be worn."

Minot maneuvered so as to intercept Lord Harrowby under the portico.
"May I speak with you a moment?"

he inquired. Harrowby bowed, and they stepped into the shadows of the "Lord Harrowby," said Minot, trying

to keep the excitement from his voice, "I have certain information about one of the guests here this evening that I believe would interest you. Your lordship has been badly buffaloed. One of our fellow diners at Mrs. Bruce's table holds the title of the ablest jewel thief in America!"

He watched keenly to catch Lord Harrowby's start of surprise. Alas, he caught nothing of the sort.

"Nonsense," said his lordship non-chalantly. "You mustn't let your imagination carry you away, dear chap." "Imagination nothing! I know what I'm talking about." And then Minot added sarcastically, "Sorry to bore you with this."

His lordship laughed. "Right-o, old fellow. I'm not inter-

"But haven't you just lost"-"But haven't you just lost"—
"A diamond necklace? Yes." They
had reached a particularly dark and
secluded spot beneath the canopy of
palm leaves. Harrowby turned suddenly and put his hands on Minot's
shoulders. "Mr. Minot," he said, "you
are here to see that nothing interferes
with my merging to Mice Mariely

Suddenly Minot felt something cold and glassy in his hand. Startled, he looked down. Even in the dark Chain Lightning's collar sparkled like the fanous toy that it was.

"Your lordship!" "I cannot explain now. I can only tell you it is quite necessary that you help me at this time if you wish to do your full duty by Mr. Jephson."

"Who took this necklace from Miss Meyrick's hair?" asked Minot hotly. "I did. I assure you it was the only way to prevent our plans from going awry. Please keep it until I ask for

And, turning, Lord Harrowby walked

And, turning, Lord Harrowby walked rapidly toward the house.

"The brute!" Angrily Mr. Minot stood turning the necklace over in his hand. "So he frightened the girl he

What should he do-go to her and tell her of Harrowby's amiable eccentricities? He could hardly do that—

tricities? He could hardly do that—Harrowby had taken him into his confidence—and, besides, there was Jephson of the great bald head, the Peter Pan eyes. Nothing to do but wait. Returning to the hotel from Mrs. Bruce's villa, he found awaiting him a cable from Jephson. The cable assured him that beyond any question the man in San Marco was Allan Harrowby and, like Caesar's wife, above suspiction.

Yet even as he read Lord Harrowby walked through the lobby, and at his side was Mr. James O'Malley, house detective of the Hotel de la Pax. They came from the manager's office, where they had evidently been closeted.

With the cablegram in his hand Mi-not entered the elevator and ascended to his room. The other hand was in the pocket of his topcoat, closed tight-ly upon Chain Lightning's collar—the bauble that the Earl of Raybrook had

[Continued from Saturday]
"Cynthia, what is it?" Harrowby was saying.

Cynthia Meyrick felt wildly of her shiping hely.

Cynthia Meyrick felt wildly of her shiping hely. loved New York. For a moment he lay dazed, wandering in that dim borderland between sleep and waking. Then

suddenly he remembered.
"Oh, yes, by jove." he muttered. "I've been knighted. Groom of the back stairs scandals and keeper of the royal iewels-that's me."

He lifted his pillow. There on the white sheet sparkled the necklace of which the whole British nobility was proud-Chain Lightning's collar. Some eventy-five blue-white diamonds shaped, perfectly graduated. His for the moment!

"What's Harrowby up to, I wonder?" he reflected. "The dear old top! Nice, pleasant little party if a policeman should find this in my pocket."

Another perfect day shone in that narrow Spanish street. Up in Manhattan theatrical press agents were crown ing huge piles of snow with posters an nouncing their attractions. Ferries Ferries were held up by ice in the river. A breeze from the arctic swept round the Flatiron building. Here lazy summer lolled on the bosom of the town.

In the hotel dining room Mr. Minot

encountered Jack Paddock, superb in white flannels above his grapefruit. He accepted Paddock's invitation to

"By the way," said Mrs. Bruce's jester, holding up a small, beally printed newspaper, "have you made the acquaintance of the San Marco Meril

"No. What's that?"

"A morning newspaper, by courtesy. Started here a few weeks back by a noiseless little Spaniard from Havana named Manuel Gonzale. Slipped in here on his rubber soles, Gonzale did, dressed all in white, lovely lemon face, shifty, can't catch me eyes. And his newspaper—hot stuff, my boy. It has Town Topics looking like a consular report from Greenland." "Scandals?" asked Mr. Minot, also

attacking the grapefruit.
"Scandals and rumors of scandals.

Mostly hints, you know. Several ref-erences this morning to our proud and haughty friend, Lord Harrowby. example, Mme. On Dit, wrining in her column on page 1, has this to say: 'The impecunious but titled Englishman who has arrived in our midst recently with the idea of connecting with certain American dollars has an interesting time ahead of him, if rumor speaks true. The little incident in the lobby of a local hotel the other

CHAPTER VII. After the Trained Seals.

INOT and Paddock returned late, and their dinner was correspondingly delayed. It was 8:30 o'clock when they at last strolled into the lobby of the De la Pax. There they encountered Miss Meyrick, her father and Lord Har-

"We're taking Harrowby to the novies," said Miss Meyrick. "He conmovies," said Miss Meyrick. fesses he's never been. Won't you come along?"

She was one of her gay selves to night-white, slim, laughing, irrisisti-

After the third picture the lights of hand, "So he frightened the girl he the auditorium were turned up, and is to marry—the girl he is supposed to the hour of vaudeville arrived. On

to the stage strolled a pert, confident youth garbed in shabby grandeur, who attempted sidewalk repartee. [To be continued.]

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of congestion of the respiratory tract organ has stood the test of 50 years. At all drug FREE TEST Write to A. C. Meyer & Co., Mantion Paper. Balto, Md.

Why has Harper's Magazine a larger circulation and why does it carry more advertising than any other magazine of its class?

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On the threshold of their Centennial Celebration Harper & Brothers (established in 1817), the publishers of Harper's Magazine, offer these three cash prizes: (1) \$200; (2) \$100; (3) \$50 for the first, second and third best answers to the above question. The conditions of the contest are:

1. The answer-with a title to be furnished by the contestant - must be not less then fifty words or more than one hundred words in length.

2. The answers will be judged from the standpoints of interestingness, soundness of reasoning and originality of expression.

All answers should be clearly written (or typewritten) on one side of a sheet of paper with contestants full name and address at top and sent to

PRIZE COMPETITION HARPER'S MAGAZINE FRANKLIN SQUARE, N. Y.

The Contest Will Close at Noon on January 2, 1917

Within one month from the above date a check for \$200.00 will be sent to the winner of the first prize; a check for \$100.00 to the winner of the second prize; a check for \$50.00 to the winner of the third prize.

Suffragists Massing For Monster Lobby

Washington, D. C., Nov. 27.—Lobbying on a scale never before seen, but of a sort which will stand the pitiless publicity searchilght, will be carried on at this session of Congress beginning next Monday by the 'National American Woman Suffrage Association. A new Washington committee, consisting of about twenty of the most prominent women of the country, has been appointed and will work day and night, whenever they can get the national legislators to listen, for the national suffrage amendment.

With assurances of enough support to insure a vote on the amendment in

With assurances of enough support to insure a vote on the amendment in both houses at the coming session, the women will work with a view to making such a good showing at this session that their work next session, or when the Congress just elected is assembled, will be simplified. They are quite confident of final victory at that time.

Mrs. Boissevain, Noted Suffragist, Is Dead

mor speaks true. The little incident in the lobby of a local hotel the other evening—which was duly reported in this column at the time—was but a mild beginning. The gentleman in charge of the claimant to the title held so jealously by our British friend promises immediate developments which will be rich, rare and racy."

"Rich, rare and racy." repeated Minot thoughtfully. "Ah, yes; we were to watch Mr. Trimmer! I had almost forgot him in the excitement of Jast evening. By the way, does the Mail know anything about the disappear.

"But haven't you just lost"—

"A diamond necklace? Yes." They had reached a particularly dark and secluded spot beneath the canopy of palm leaves. Harrowby turned suddenly and put his hands on Minot's shoulders. "Mr. Minot," he said, "you are here to see that nothing interferes with my marriage to Miss Meyrick. I trust you are determined to do your duty to your employers?"

"Absolutely. That is why"—

"Then," replied Harrowby quickly, "I am going to ask you to take charge of this for me."

"Watch Mr. Trimmer! I had almost forgot him in the excitement of Jast forgot him in the excitement of Jast forgot him in the excitement of Jast shoulders. Trimmer! I had almost forgot him in the excitement of Jast shoulders. Trimmer! I had almost forgot him in the excitement of Jast shoulders. The way, does the Mail kinow anything about the disappearance of Chain Lightning's collar?"

"Not as yet." smiled Mr. Paddock, and on four other occasions that the propose, and on four other occasions friends submitted to the ordeal in the hey when she was stricken and has been in constant attendance since that know anything about the disappearance of Chain Lightning's collar?"

"Not as yet." smiled Mr. Paddock, at the dinner. By the way, what do you make of last night's melodramatic farce?"

"I don't know what to make of it," answered Minot truthfully. He was suddenly conscious of the necklace in his inside coat pocket.

When Itching Stops

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There is one safe, dependable treatment that relieves itching torture and skin irritation almost instantly and that cleanses and soothes the skin.

Ask any druggist for a 25c or \$1 bottle of zemo and apply it as directed. Soon you will find that irritations, pimples, black heads, eczema, blotches, ringworm and similar skin troubles will disappear.

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Pennsyvanila R. R.

recover. Late Saturday she began to trouble originated in her tonsils, which

sink.

Her husband, Eugene Boissevain; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Milholland, of New York, and her sister, Miss Vida, were present when she died.

It was stated that Mrs. Boissevain's of the disease.

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

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
hirt. His sister sought the best medical men in Europe in the hope that she
might find something which would cure
him. Finally sike 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! to
to him secretly. The results were startling. In a few weeks he was completely cured. That was over eight
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to him secretly. The results were
the formula which cured him.

Her G. Kennedy, and all other flat
were the wind was on a spree when I

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 firm. 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 below) and told her how to use it. She below and told her how to use it. She below and told her how to use it. She in the first of the same as appears where the same as appears she was complained that whisky did not taste the hollow and told her how to use it. She in the first of the same as appears she was complained that whisky did not taste the built am grateful for this help and I shall recommend it whenever possible."

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Attractive and Shapely Garment For Gown in Crepe de Chine or Batiste





9226 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Envelope Chemise, Small 34 or 36, Medium 38 or 40, Large 42 or 44 bust.

Whether you copy this garment in hand-kerchief lawn or in fine batiste or in crêpe de chine it will be a very satisfactory one. It is comfortable and pleasant to wear, it is shapely and consequently it serves well beneath the fashionable gowns. The seam at the back does away with fullness at that point and there is an extension on the back edge that is buttoned onto the front to form envelope drawers. The lower edge can be made straight or it can be curved at the under-arm seams. The simple scalloped edges illustrated are essentially dainty and atttractive, but as a matter of course, any preferred trimming can be used, lace edging for neck and arm-holes with insertion or beading within, and an underfaced lower edge make a good effect.

For the medium size will be needed, 2% yards of material 36 or 44, inches wide.

The pattern No. 9226 is cut in three sizes, small 34 or 36, medium 38 or 40, large 42 or 44 inches bust measure. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of fifteen cents.