

Love Insurance



Copyright, 1914, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

(Continued.)
"So Mr. Harrowby has come to his senses at last?" he said. "Well, I thought this vaudeville business would bring him round, although I must say I'm a bit disappointed down in my heart. My publicity campaign has hardly started. I had so many lovely little plans for the future. Say, it makes me sad to win so soon."

"Sorry?" laughed Minot. "Lord Harrowby, however, deems it best to call a halt. He suggests—"
"Pardon me," interrupted Mr. Trimmer grandiloquently. "As the victor in the contest, I shall do any suggesting that is done. And what I suggest is this—tomorrow morning I shall call upon Allan Harrowby at his hotel. I shall bring George with me, also some newspaper friends of mine. In front of the crowd Allan Harrowby must acknowledge his brother as the future heir to the earldom of Raybrook."

"Why the newspaper men?" Minot inquired.
"Publicity," said Trimmer. "It's the breath of life to me—my business, my first love, my last. Frankly, I want all the advertisement out of this thing I can get. At what hour shall we call?"

"You would not consider a delay of a few days?" Minot asked.
"Save your breath," advised Trimmer promptly.

"Ah—I feared it," laughed Minot. "Well, then—shall we say 11 o'clock? You are to call—with George Harrowby."

"Eleven it is," said Trimmer. They had reached a little park by the harbor's edge. Trimmer looked at his watch. "And that being all settled, I'll run back to the theater."

"I myself have advised Harrowby to surrender"—Minot began.
"Wise boy. Good night," said Trimmer, moving away.

"Not that I have been particularly impressed by your standing as a publicity man," continued Minot.

Mr. Trimmer stopped in his tracks. "As a matter of fact," went on Minot, "I never heard of you or any of the things you claim to have advertised until I came to San Marco."

Mr. Trimmer came slowly back up the gravel walk.

"In just what inland hamlet, untouched by telegraph, telephone, newspaper and railroad," he asked, "have you been living?"

Minot dropped to a handy bench and smiled up into Mr. Trimmer's thin face.

"New York city," he replied.

Mr. Trimmer glanced back at the lights of San Marco hesitatingly. Then—it was really a cruel temptation—he sat down beside Minot on the bench. He spoke with fervor. The story of his brave deeds rose high to shatter the stars apart. A half hour passed, while his picturesque reminiscences flowed on. Mr. Minot sat enraptured, his eyes on the harbor, where the Lileth, like a painted ship, graced a painted ocean.

"My boy," Trimmer was saying, "I have made the public stop, look and listen. When I get my last publicity in the shape of an 'In Memoriam' let them run that tag on my headstone. And the story of me that I guess will be told longest after I am gone is the one about the grape juice that I—"

He paused. His audience was not listening; he felt it intuitively. Mr. Minot sat with his eyes on the Lileth. In the bow of that handsome boat a red light had been waved three times. "Mr. Trimmer," Minot said, "your tales are more interesting than the

classics." He stood. "Some other time I hope to hear a continuation of them. Just at present Lord Harrowby, or Mr., if you prefer, is waiting to hear what arrangement I have made with you. You must pardon me."

"I can talk as we walk along," said Trimmer, and proved it. In the middle of the deserted plaza they separated. At the dark stage door of the opera house Trimmer sought his proposition.

"Who d'yer mean?" asked the lone stage hand there.

"George—Lord Harrowby," insisted Mr. Trimmer.

"Oh, that bum actor! Seen him going away awhile back with two men that called for him."

"Bum actor!" cried Trimmer indignantly. He stopped. "Two men! Who were they?"

The stage hand asked profanely how he could know that, and Mr. Trimmer hurriedly departed for the side street boarding house where he and his fallen nobleman shared a suit.

About the same time Dick Minot blithely entered Lord Harrowby's apartments in the Hotel de la Pax.

"Well," he announced, "you can cheer up. Little George is painlessly removed. He sleeps tonight aboard the good ship Lileth, thanks to the efforts of Martin Wall, assisted by yours truly." He stopped and stared in awe at his lordship. "What's the matter with you?" he inquired.

Harrowby waved a hopeless hand.

"Minot," he said, "it was good of you. But while you have been assisting me so kindly in that quarter another and a greater blow has fallen."

"Heavens! What?" cried Minot.

"It is no fault of mine"—Harrowby began.

"On which I would have gambled my immortal soul," Minot said.

"I thought it was all over and done with five years ago. I was young, sentimental. Calcium light and grease paint and that sort of thing hit me hard. I saw her from the stalls, fell desperately in love, stayed so for six months, wrote letters, burning letters, and now—"

"Yes, and now?"

"Now she's here. Gabrielle Rose is here. She's here—with the letters."

"Oh, for a Bunker's Ink eraser!" Minot groaned.

On the same busy night when the Lileth flashed her red signal and Miss Gabrielle Rose arrived with a package of letters that screamed for a Bunker's two strangers invaded San Marco by means of the 8:19 freight south. Frayed, fatigued and famished as they were, it would hardly have been kind

to study them as they strolled up San Sebastian avenue toward the plaza. But had you been so unkind you would never have guessed that frequently, in various corners of the little round globe, they had known prosperity, the weekly pay envelope and the buyer's crook of the finger summoning a waiter.

One of the strangers was short, with flaming red hair and in his eye the twinkle without which the collected works of Bernard Shaw are as sounding brass. He twinkled about him as he walked at the bright lights and spurious gaiety under the spell of which San Marco sought to forget the rates per day with bath.

"The French," he mused, "are a volatile people, fond of light wines and dancing. So, it would seem, are the inhabitants of San Marco. White flannels, Harry, white flannels—they should incase that leaning tower of Pisa you call your mainly form."

The other—long, cadaverous, immersed in a gentle melancholy—groaned.

"Some day," said the short man dreamily, "when I am back in the haunts of civilization again I am going to start something—a society for melting the stone hearts of editors. Motto, 'Have a heart, have a heart!' Emblem, a roast beef sandwich rampant on a cloth of linen. Ah, well, the day will come."

(To Be Continued.)

Use Telegraph Want Ads

Gift Furniture of Quality

Practical Furniture Gifts That Will Appeal to Everyone in Harrisburg

Once more this great live homefurnishing house sends forth its most cordial Christmas Greetings — To everyone young and old alike, we offer our most sincere thanks for their share of the generous amount of patronage accorded us during the year that is nearly gone — And to show our great appreciation we now offer at the most amazingly low prices — Gift pieces that are appropriate for every member of the family — Come today and see the truly wonderful display of Christmas givables that we have brought together — Cut the high cost of living and practice true economy by trading at the store that saves you money

Electric or Gas Lamp \$6.95



This lamp comes in the popular antique bronze finish that never changes color, and is an exceptional offering—complete with long silk wire cord and socket..... \$6.95
Others from \$6.50 to \$11.

SHOP EARLY AND GET BETTER SELECTIONS

A Club Rocker BARGAIN \$8.95

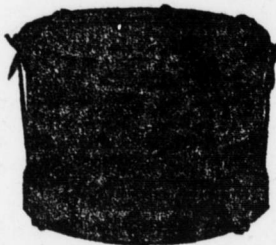


This is a most amazing offer for a rocker of this kind. Big, comfortable and extra well constructed. An article that combines low price with durability.
—Other Grades—
At \$14, \$18 to \$27.50

Come to Our Toy Town

Each Christmas season we open a toy department, in which toys are sold at the lowest prices in the city. We do not figure on profits in this department, and run it just to show our appreciation of the patronage given us during the year that's nearly passed. We want to assist in making it the happiest of Christmases for the little ones at least expense.
Buy your toys here and save on each item.

DRUMS 49 cents each



A gift that any boy in the land will be proud of. It's priced low for the holidays.
Larger Sizes at Prices Up to \$1.50

ELECTRIC CAR \$1.19



This durable toy runs around under its own power—comes exactly as shown above—nicely painted and extra well made—about 18 inches long.
1. Rocking Horses, \$1.25 to \$9.50
2. Automobiles, \$4.50 to \$8.50
3. Ship Cars, \$1.75 to \$2.50
4. Toy Trains and Tracks, 45c to \$6.50
Dolls of every kind—For Good Little Girls.

CEDAR CHESTS

THE LARGE MODEL PICTURED FOR

\$12.50

A VERY attractive and well make chest with heavy copper bands on top and sides—constructed of all southern red cedar—Your furs or summer clothes are absolutely protected by its use. Phone or mail orders \$12.50 promptly filled.



Other models at \$8.50 to \$27.50.

A Convenient Bed For the Unexpected Guest

Here is the ideal bed for people who want to utilize all available space. It makes a full size, comfortable bed at night, and can be instantly converted in the morning into a stylish full size couch. Priced special at..... \$35.00
We are showing many attractive patterns in 3-piece "Pullman" living room sets. All prices.

Weekly Payments 75¢



Finished Golden Oak.

Fireside Chair \$22.00

With Tapestry Covering

A high grade chair like this is seldom offered at such an attractive price. It comes exactly as shown in the popular Wing Style and is nicely padded on back and arms. The soft cushion seat is removable—wood parts of chair are finished in mahogany.
Others are here at \$28, \$50 and upward.



SPECIAL A 3-Piece Tapestry Suite
This set is upholstered in fine tapestry covering, well padded, and has full spring construction. Priced extra special at..... \$94

Ladies' Desk

\$8.50

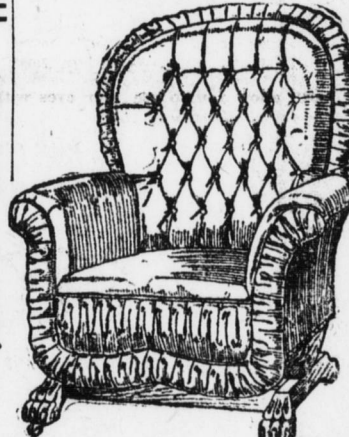


A very handsome and well constructed desk; made of seasoned white quartered oak. Beautifully finished in Golden. A Desk that will surely please..... \$8.50
Other styles are here at \$8 to \$40. All finishes.

Our Dignified Credit Plan Makes Gift Buying Easy.

A Turkish ROCKER FOR \$14.50

Terms 50¢ Weekly



A rare bargain is offered in this excellent rocker, and there's only a limited number at this price. We will reserve one for you if you make a small deposit and deliver it just before Christmas..... \$14.50
Other styles at prices up to \$45.00.

Burns & Co

FURNITURE, FLOOR COVERINGS
28-30-32 SO. SECOND STR. HARRISBURG
"Where You Will Eventually Trade"

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Stamford, Conn., Nurse Tells How She Found Health.

Stamford, Conn. — "I am a nurse and suffered from a nervous breakdown. I had no appetite and could not sleep at night and nothing seemed to help me. By chance I heard of Vinol, and after taking the first bottle I noticed an improvement, and four bottles made me well and strong, it gave me a hearty appetite, so I can sleep soundly night or day. I consider Vinol a wonderful tonic." Edith R. Forbes, Stamford, Conn.
The reason Vinol is so successful in overcoming such conditions is because it is a constitutional remedy and goes to the seat of the trouble. It is the greatest strength creator we know—due to the beef and cod liver peptones, iron and manganese peptones and glycerophosphates which it contains, all dissolved in a pure medicinal wine.
"We have seen so many wonderful recoveries like this right here in Harrisburg caused by Vinol, that we feel perfectly safe in offering to return money in every such case where Vinol fails to benefit."
George A. Gorgas, Druggist; Kennedy's Medicine Store, 321 Market street; C. P. Kramer, Third and Broad streets; Kitzmiller's Pharmacy, 1325 Derry street, Harrisburg. Also at the leading drug stores in all Pennsylvania towns.

GEORGE H. SOUBRIER
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
1310 North Third Street
Bell Phone. Auto Service.

Use Telegraph Want Ads

WHEN DREAMS DO NOT COME TRUE!

Don't Laugh When the Ugly Man or Homely Girl Grabs at Fleeting Romance

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX
Have you ever noticed that it is always the unattractive, unimpressive, drab little women who tell of their exciting adventures along the pathway to life, and the plodding, unmagentic, unimpressive men who recount romantic adventures?

Have you ever said to yourself, "I wonder why Mary Robinson always seem to get so much admiration from strangers and so much attention from her friends; she doesn't seem a bit attractive to me."

The point of it is that the uninteresting, pathetic creatures who are ignored by romance are the very ones who clutch most anxiously at her garments. Dull old Jones and unattractive Mary Robinson get no real romance from life, so they live in a romantic little world where they imagine the color and light for which they long.

Don't judge them harshly. Don't laugh at them as vaunting and idle boasters. They long so for romance, and dream of her so eagerly that almost they persuade themselves that their dreams have come true.

The bonstful heart does not so often belong to the recouter of gay tales of conquest, but more often to the silent and scornful individual who sits by the aid and assumes an air of calm superiority when tales of prowess and triumph are told.

Boasting is not a splendid and fine thing, but rather a weak and ineffectual way of disguising the truth from yourself.
If she has any fine feeling, the popular girl who is invited about and made much of does not discuss

in the presence of less fortunate people. But sometimes the unpopular girl, just because of the fineness and delicacy of feeling that suffers through lack of appreciation and through being more or less put in a corner and ignored, boasts of what she had not.
Most of us boast less of what we have than of what we wish we had. The nouveau riche who flaunts his fortune in your face is either amusing or annoying in his ignorance and bad taste, but not at all to be taken seriously. The man who is earning twenty-five hundred a year and who tries to make you think his earning capacity twice that sum, is a pathetic faker who fools nobody so much as himself.
Boasting has to fall into one of two classifications: Either it is a pathetic attempt to gloss over un-

fortunate circumstances, or it is a disgusting vaunting of good fortune.
The sad creature who imagines romances and recounts them, who tells of deeds of daring incompatible with the narrator's very nature, who fancies unfounded importance to employers or an earning capacity that is desired but not attained, and who boasts about all these imagined things, is an object of pity—and who wants to be that?
The successful man or woman who flaunts his "victories" and triumphs in the face of the world either hurts the unsuccessful or becomes an object of amused scorn to the successful who have the good taste not to sing their own songs of triumph.
Nobody respects a boaster—not even, I think, the boaster himself.

GINGEROLE IS THE GREATEST KNOWN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, COLDS IN CHEST, LUMBAGO, TONSILITIS SORE THROAT, NEURALGIA

Stops Headache, Backache, Relieves Stiff Joints Instantly

It's really marvelous how quickly GINGEROLE banishes all aches, pains and soreness.

GINGEROLE is better than any liniment—hot water bag—poultice or ointment. Just rub it on, that's all. It is very penetrating and won't blister.

A package that will do the work of 50 blistering, mustard plasters costs but 25 cents at all druggists. Get a package to-day. Use it to speedily banish sore throat, cold in chest, tonsilitis, pleurisy, lumbago. It's a grand, sensible remedy that all who use it will praise, and money back if you don't say its results are astonishing.

Ask for GINGEROLE. Nothing so good for swollen, aching, rheumatic joints, neuritis, sore muscles, sprains, stiff neck, bruises. It draws out the burning inflammation from sore feet, bunions, corns and callouses overnight. GINGEROLE is for sale by Gross' drug store, Croll Keller, Clarke Medicine Stores and dealers everywhere. Advertisement.

Rattle-tap-tap of Keys at Central to Dance Music

Central high school business students needn't wait for a tip from the department instructor to "take it easy—take it easy" or to "speed up a trifle" as they tap off the keys in the typewriting lesson.

If the young businessmen and women-to-be set too brisk a pace, they'll get a musica warning to slow down by Chopin's "Funeral March"; if they seem to be lagging they'll get an equal-

ly musical hunch to hustle along to the tune of "Pretty Baby," etc.

The music will be supplied by a victrola.

Announcement of the intention of the business department to use the school's musical machine was made by Professor Fred Burris following a try-out the other day. The plan was advocated and carried out successfully in Rochester, N. Y., and in several of the local business colleges the idea has worked wonders.

So the chances are that in the very near future a victrola concert will be all in the day's work.

Absolutely No Pain

My latest improved apparatus, including an oxygenated air apparatus, makes extracting and all dental work positively painless and is perfectly harmless. (Are so objection.)

Dr. Phillips, Dentist

Full set of teeth... \$50.00
Gold fillings \$1
Fillings in silver \$1.00
Gold crowns and bridge work \$3, \$4, \$5
Office open daily 8:30 to 8 p. m.; Mon., Wed. and Sat., till 9 p. m.; Sun. days, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.
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329 Market St.
(Over the Hub)
Harrisburg, Pa.

It didn't hurt a bit