## OF INTEREST TO THE WOMEN

#### GIRL AND A MAN

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

Alone in her own room again, Agness stood still, her teeth set, battling with her emotion.

"I must not break down," she muttered. "I am a weak fool to be so moved by a kindty speech of a good natured Irish girl."

Going to her mirror, she smoothed her hair and donned her hat and coat. Then, calling out a good-by to Jennie, she went downstairs and out of the house.

"There is only one thing that matters after all," she reflected as she climbed the steps leading to the hospital door, "and that is Auntie's recovery. If only she gets well, I can stand anything else."

The girl's whole being revolted against the hospital atmosphere as she stood before the information desk awaiting news of her aunt. Her overstrained nerves made her start convulsively as some one behind her spoke her name.

It was Dr. Martin, who had just stepped out of the elevator, grip in hand.

"I was just coming to see you, Miss Morley," he said kindly, and smilling perfunctorily, "Come into the reception room, won't you? There is no one in here and we can have a little talk."

"I's my aunt worse?" Agnes asked falteringly, as she followed him.

"Well, no, not really worse," the physician replied. "But her condition is very serious—and certain facts have made it seem advisable to change some of our plans. Sit down, sit down." he added, dropping into a chair himself. "I want to explain the matter to you.

"To Be Continued.)

CHAPTER LVII.

Copyright, 1916, Star Company.

Alone in her own room again, Agnes ood still, her teeth set, battling with like Greek to you, so you will have to take it all on trust. There is a chance

# Just a Word of Advice to Ladies Regarding the Christmas Shopping of

# Gloves, Hosiery and Underwear

Buy early and be sure you have the correct size, as these cannot be exchanged after Christmas.

It is almost impossible to get the dark shades of Gray and Brown in the gloves, but by bringing a sample we will do our very best to fill the orders.

I have in stock Trefousse French Kid Gloves; black and

At present we have a nice stock of Gray and Brown Mocha Gloves; also Tan Cape Gloves which are used as winter walking gloves. We expect no more of these this winter.

Secure your underwear early while we have the size you

Owing to the scarcity of this merchandise we cannot guarantee to give all sizes after Christmas.

I also want to assure all my friends and customers that I am not dead, as death notice in newspapers showed, but am very much alive and in good health and ready to serve all for Christmas. The Bessie Poorman that died was another person.

My home is at 211 Boas street.

### Bessie E. Poorman GLOVES, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR 222 LOCUST STREET

#### Growth and Success

The steady growth of this institution indicates the satisfactory manner in which we serve customers.

Our deposits increase steadily month after month, due to the fact that the people of Harrisburg and vicinity appreciate the absolute safety and courteous, accomodating service afforded in every department of this institu-

Small as well as large accounts invited.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS



# The Telegraph Bindery

## Will Rebind Your Bible Satisfactorily

#### PRACTICAL FROCK OF NATTY SERGE

Just the Style For School Girls With Broad Tucks and Pockets

By MAY MANTON



and Allowance) Girl's Dress, 8 to 1. years.

Serge frocks are to be extensively wor serge frocks are to be extensively worn throughout the season. They are both practical and smart, they are durable and they are handsome and they are of good weight for cold weather wear. This one is admirably adapted to school wear. The skirt is a perfectly simple one, finished with a hem and tucks, but the little bodice is comparatively plain in confernity with skirt is a perfectly simple one, finished with a hem and tucks, but the little bodice is comparatively plain in conformity with the latest decree. The big collar which suggests a cape at the back gives a smart touch and makes a pretty finish. Here, that collar and the cuffs are made of champagne colored broadcloth while the frock itself is chestnut brown in color. Here, the wide belt matches the frock, but some mothers will like it made of the trimming material. The loose pockets arranged over the fronts make an essential feature of the season. They are both smart and convenient. Serge, undoubtedly, is the best liked material for dresses of such sort, but it can be copied in poplin or in cashmere or in a washable material, if linen or galatea or piqué or fabric of such sort is wanted.

For the 12 year size will be needed, 734 yards of material 27 inches wide, 534 yards 36 or 434 yards 44, with 14 yard 36 inches wide for the collar and cuffs.

The pattern No. 9216 is cut in sizes for girls from 8 to 14 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion D partment of this paper, on receipt of second conts.

Harrisburg will be given a good opportunity to see just what the S. P. C. A. is doing, has done, and intends to do in the future at the annual meeting of the local branch to be held in January. The occasion will be made of especial interest for the public.

Twenty-six cases of alleged cruelty were investigated during the past month by Special Officer O'Donnell according to the report submitted for November.

# LITTLE SON'S HEAD

Formed in Hard Crusts. Suffered Great Pain. Could Not Sleep. Kept Itching All the Time.

#### **HEALED BY CUTICURA** SOAP AND OINTMENT

"My little son got a bad burn on the top of his head, and it was so severe that his hair and skin came off. The crown of his head was full of blisters and was highly inflamed and the blisters formed in hard crusts. He suffered great pain and could not sleep. It kept itching and he wanted to scratch all the time. "Then I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I only ased two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap when he was healed." (Signed) Mrs. J. Rosenzueig, 316-318 E. 14th St., New York City, January 6, 1916.

City, January 6, 1916. Sample Each Free by Mail With 32-ps Skin Book on request. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.



Oriental Cream

Use Telegraph Want Ads

# Insurance



(Continued.)

round stone tub provided the town alwise Annoy the Alligator."

The short man read and drew back

with a tragic groan.
"Feed or otherwise annoy!" he cried. "Heavens, Harry, is that the way they look at it here? This is no place for us. We'd better be moving on to the

Instead he stepped over and entered into earnest converse with a citizen of San Marco. In a moment he returned to his companion's side.

"One newspaper," he announced; "the Evening Chronicle. Suppose the office is locked for the night, but come along, "Feed or otherwise annoy," mutter-

ed the little man blankly. "For the love of Allah—alms!"

They traversed several side streets and came at last to the office of the Chronicle. It was a modest structure verging on decay. One man sat alone in the dim interior, reading exchanges under an electric lamp.

"Good evening," said the short man enlally. "Are you the editor?" "Uh-huh," responded the Chronicle man without enthusiasm from under his green eye shade.

"Glad to know you. We just dropped in—a couple of newspaper men, you know. This is Mr. Harry Howe, until recently managing editor of the Mobile Press. My own name is Rob-ert O'Neill, a humble editorial writer on the same sheet." If you had jobs, for God's,

sake why did you leave them? "I suppose," ventured O'Neill, most of the flash gone from his manner,

"there is no other newspaper here?" "No, there isn't. -a morning outrage. It's making money, but by different methods than I'd . You might try there. You look unlucky. Perhaps they'd take you on."

He rose from his chair and gave them directions for reaching the Mail office.

#### CHAPTER IX. Two Birds of Passage.

N the dark second floor hallway where the Muil office was suspected of being they groped about determinedly. No sign of any nature proclaimed San Marco's only morning paper. A solitary light, shining through a transom, beckened.

Boldly O'Neill pushed open the door.

To the knowing nostrils of the two birds of passage was wafted the odor they loved, the unique inky odor of a newspaper shop. Their eyes beheld a rather bare room, a typewriter or two, a desk. In the center of the room was a small table under an electric lamp. On this table was a bottle and glasses, One of the men was burly and bearded; the other was slight, pale, nervous. From an inner room came the click of linotypes-lonesome linotypes that emed to have strayed far from their native haunts.

The two men finished playing the hand and looked up.
"Good evening," said O'Neill, with a smile that had drawn news as a mag-net draws steel in many odd corners. "Gentlemen, four newspaper men meet in a strange land. I perceive you have on the table a greeting unquestionably

discovered two extra glasses on a near-by shelf.

"Draw up," he said heartily. "The place is yours. You're as welcome as

phace is yours. Four as welcome as pay day."

"Thanks." O'Nelll reached for a glass. "Let me introduce ourselves." And he mentioned his own name and Howe's.

The foreman pointed to a row of battered books on a shelf.

"It's been the custom," he said, "to fill up with stuff out of that encyclopedia there."

"Call me Mears," said the bearded down a book. "I'm managing editor of the Mail, and this is my city editor, Mr. Elliott." "Delighted!" breathed O'Neill. "A

pleasant little haven you have found here. And your staff? I don't see the members of your staff running in and out."

"Mr. O'Neill," said Mears impressive-

"You two?" O'Neill's face shone "You two?" O'Neill's face shone shore with joy. "Glory be—do you hear that, \Harry? These gentlemen all alone on the premises!" He leaned over and poured out eloquently the story of the tragic flight from Mobile. "I call this luck," he finished. "Here "Nothing. Mr. Mears? Mr. Elliott?" ve are, broke, eager for work, and we find you minus a"

O'Neill stopped, for he had seen a sickly smile of derision float across the face of the weary city editor, and he saw the bearded man shaking his great head violently.

"Nothing doing," said the bearded man firmly, "Sorry to dash your hopes. Always ready to pour another drink, but there are no vacancies here. No, sir; two of us are plenty and running over, eh, Bill?"
"Plenty and running over," agreed

the city editor warmly.

Into their boots tumbled the hearts

of the two strangers in a strange land. Gloom and hunger engulfed them. But the managing editor of the Mail

was continuing, and what was this he

was saving? "No, boys, we don't need a staff. ligator dozed. Above him hung s
Have just as much use for a maniwarning sign, "Do Not Feed or Othercure set. But you come at an opportune time. Wanderlust-it tickles the soles of four feet tonight, and those four feet are editorial feet on the Mail. Something tells us that we are going away from here. Boys, how would you like our jobs?"

He stared placidly at the two strangers. O'Neill put one hand to his head.

"See me safely to my park bench, Harry," he said. "It was that drink on an empty stomach. I hear strange things."

"I hear 'em, too," said Howe. "See here'-he turned to Mears-"are you offering to resign in our favor? 'The minute you say the word."

"Both of you?"
"Believe me," said the city editor, you can't say the word too soon.' "Well," said Howe, "I don't know what's the matter with the place, but

you can consider the deal closed."

you can consider the deal closed."
"Spoken like a sport!" The bearded
man stood up. "You can draw lots to
determine who is to be managing editor and who city editor. It's an excellent scheme. I attained my proud position that way. One condition I attach.
Ask no questions. Let us go out into the night unburdened with your interrogation points."
Elliott, too, stood. The bearded man

indicated the bottle. "Fill up, boys. I propose a toast. To the new editors of the Mail. May heaven bless them and bring them safely back to the north when Florida's fitful fever is past."

Dizzily, uncertainly, Howe and O'Neill drank. Mr. Mears reached out O'Neill drank. Mr. Mears reached out a great red hand toward the bottle. "Pardon me—private property," he said. He pocketed it. "We bid you goodby and good luck. Think of us on

thing here called the San Marco Mail the choochoo, please. Riding far-rid-"But-see here"- cried O'Neill. "But me no buts," said Mears again.
"Nary a question, I beg of you. Take

our jobs, and if you think of us at all think of gleaming rails and a speeding train. Once more—goodby." The door slammed. O'Neill looked at

"Fairles," he muttered, "or the D. T.'s. What is this—a comic opera or a town? You are managing editor, Harry. I shall be city editor. Is there a city to edit? No matter."

"No," said Howe. He reached for the greasy pack of cards. "We draw for it. Come on. High wins,"
"Jack," announced Mr. O'Nelli.
"Deuce," smiled Howe. "Whe

"What are your orders, sir?" O'Neill passed one hand before his

"A steak," he muttered. Mushroom sauce. fried potatoes. I've always dreamed of running a paper some day. Hurry

up with that steak."
"Forget your stomach," said Howe. "If a subordinate may make a suggestion, we must get out a newspaper. Ah, whom have we here?"

A stocky, red faced man appeared from the inner room and stood regarding them.
"Where's Mears and Elliott?" he de-

manded. "On a train, riding far," said O'Neill. "I am the new managing editor. What

can I do for you?"
"You can give me four columns of copy for the last page of tomorrow's Mail," said the stocky man calmly. 'I'm call a composing room. Glad to meet

you.' "Four columns," mused O'Neill. "Four columns of what?" The foreman pointed to a row of bat-

"Thanks," O'Neill answered. He took down a book. "We'll fix you up in ten minutes. Mr. Howe, will you please

do me two columns on-er-mulligatawny-murder-mushrooms. That's it. On mushrooms. The life story of the humble little mushroom. I myself will dash off a column or so on the climate of Algeria." They looked up suddenly ten minutes later to find a man standing between

ly, "you have drunk with the staff of the Mail."

later to find a man standing between them. He was a little man, clad all in white, suit, shoes, stockings. His sly old face was a lemon yellow, and

"Nothing. Mr. Mears? Mr. Elliott?"

"Gone. Vamosed. You are now speak-to the managing editor of the Mail." "Ah! Indeed?"
"We are very busy. If you'll just tell me what you want"—

"I merely dropped in. I am Manuel Gonzale, owner of the Mail." "Good Lord!" cried O'Neill. "Do not be disturbed. I take it you gentlemen have replaced Mears and look like bright young men to mequite bright enough. I employ you."

"Thanks," stammered the managing

(To Be Continued.)

Use Telegraph Want Ads

editor.

### In the Realms

# of Amusement, Art, and Instruction.

Monday evening, December 4 — "Im-perial Britain," with Berton Holmes. Wednesday, matinee and night, Decem-ber 6—"The Girl He Couldn't Buy."

"Stop! Look! Listen!" which is at the Orpheum this evening, sets up a new standard of beauty in costumes and scenery. The standard of beauty in costumes and scenery. The standard of Beauty impressionistic manner, the scenes is bescaled by picty-regue are the scenes and conventionalized palm trees. One memorable scene has a topaz-tinted sky, with buff clouds. On one side are blue-green trees, and on the other a greenery-yallery cottage. The single red touch is furnished by a flaming wicker bird cage and this is augmented presently by the entrance of a red clad hunting chorus, which gives the scene its final touch of beauty.

Wilolesome fun and thrilling melodrama are combined in "The Girl He Couldn't Buy," by "The Girl He Couldn't Buy," by "is to hold the boards at the Orpheum, Wednesday, matinee he orpheum, Wednesday, matinee he orpheum, Wednesday, matinee he orpheum, Wednesday, matinee he orpheum, wednesday, which are the orpheum, wednesday he or the orpheum, wednesday he or the orpheum which we will be a suddenly been reduced to penury by the death of her father, and finds herself in a tenement rooming house with all kinds of piralls surround things with all kinds of piralls surround the weather fathers business partner and brought him to financial ruin, attempts to get her into his power. In her desperate difficulty, a protector appears in the person of a professional cracksman.

Godowsky is indeed master of technique, his facility and clarity of tone, especially in 18 soft paragraph of the composition of

It is a delight to record the coming to the Orpheum, next Saturday, matinee and night of an early of Pilsen" ley and Luders famous comedy, "The strength of Pilsen" of Masterplee of Musical sen's' tunes never grow old an the public appear to be just as anxious for the Alluring strains of "The Message of the Violet." Heidelberg, "The Taler well-known favorites in the score as they were when it was first produced some thirteen years ago.

The bill at the Majestic the last half

some thirteen years ago.

The bill at the Majestic the last half of this week introduces a well-known and popular team of value of this week introduces a well-known and popular team of the ville performers. Havided and Thorntonsenting a near song and patter left entitled "A Question of Policy" that is full of snappy lines and keeps the audience in constant laughter. Four other pleasing acts round out the bill. The headline attraction the first half of the coming week is a big musical comedy with twelve neople, entitled. "Wanted-Wife." This is a flashy "girl" act, and is well presented by a capable company. Completing the bill are: Milton and Dolly Nobles, former stars of the "legitimate" stage, in their latest vaudeville success, "The New Thought Club." Chuck and Hass, in comedy, talking and rope spinning; the White Brothers, comedy acrobats, and one other act.

Those who did not get a chance to see Marguerite Clark in "Still Waters" and Charlie Chaplin in "Two Stars at "The Pawn Shop." Regent Today when presented some opportunity to-day only. "The Victory

ORPHEUM — To-night — "Stop! Look! of Conscience," advertised for to-day, Listen!"

Monday evening, December 4 — "Imperial Britain," with Berton Holmes, Wednesday, matinee and night, December 1 "Still Waters" Miss Clark plays

the role of Nesta, the little girl who is,

wednesday, matinee and night, December ber 6—"The Girl He Couldn't Buy."
Friday evening, December 8—Leopold Godowsky, assisted by Belle Story.
Saturday, matinee and night, December 9—"The Prince of Pilsen."
MAIBSTIC—Vaudeville.
COLONIAL—"A Corner in Colleens."
REGENT—"The Victory of Conscience.
VICTORIA—"The Man Who Stood Still."

"Stop! Look! Listen!" which is at the Orpheum this evening, sets up a new standard of beauty in corner tumes and scenery. The Standard of Sta

Bessie Barriscale, in her newest Triangle play, "A Corner in Colleens," which is showing Bessie Barriscale for the last times at the Colonial at the Colonial amused and delighted large audiences yesterday with her attempts to impersonate a man. Never did a daintier bit of femininity ever try to wear trousers, and the comedy situations are great. In fact the entire picture is just one big rollicking piece or given the plays all manner pictures and the comedy situations are great. In fact the entire picture is just one big rollicking piece or given the plays all manner pictures and the propagate of the plays all manner of the pranks gets her into, what she thinks is serious trouble, and the lover Chas. Ray, then turns the tables on the young lady. The children, and also the adults who like good comedy, will find much to laugh at in the new two-reel Triangle comedy, "A Calico Vampire," which is the added attraction of the program. Monday and Tuesday, William Fox will present Theda Bara in a new six-part photoplay, "Her Double Life," showing this actress in a powerful vampire role; the story of a woman who deliberately takes the place of another she believes dead, and is called to account after she has fallen in love with the man who befriended her.

One of the most popular stage favorites of the last decade, Lew Fields, will be the attraction at the Victoria Today famous play, "The Kamous play, "The Man Who Stood Still." On Monday the greatest Shakespercan actor of the last century, E. H. Sothern, in "An Enemy of the King." This still be stood of the King. "This still be stood of the Man and the still be stood of the Man and the still be stood of the past years, written by Robert Chambers, will be shown here on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of next week and will feature Clara Kimball Young. If you are against war for any reason, don't fail to see "Civilization," the wonder play of the age and which was produced at the enormous cost of one million dollars, which will be shown here for the entire week of December 11. Seats now reserved. Seats now selling.



CUBA-GEORGIA

The Carolina Resorts Where to spend the winter is answered in our Resort, For EXCURSION RATES write

### **SPECIALS** Monday---Iron Day

**ELECTRIC IRONS** Fully Guaranteed

MONDAY ONLY 15% Discount

For Sale by Dauphin Electric Supply Co. Harrisburg Electric Supply Co.

Harrisburg Light & Power Co.



#### A Good Cook Needs Good Coal

If you want your Christmas Dinner on time and your Turkey "done to a turn," provide your cook with good coalour coal. It's the kind that brings joy and happiness into the homes of all its users.

J. B. MONTGOMERY

Third and Chestnut Sts.