

OF INTEREST TO THE WOMEN

A GIRL AND A MAN

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

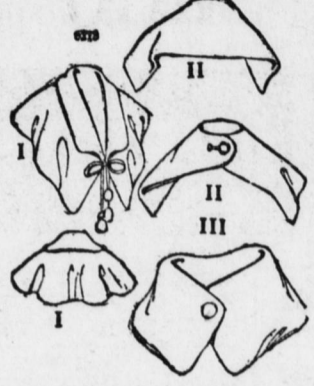
CHAPTER LXII. (Copyright, 1916, Star Company.) Consciousness returned slowly to Agnes Morley. First she was aware of a penetrating odor that stung her nostrils, then, through a haze, she saw the face of the druggist bending over her. "Oh," she gasped, "What is it? Where am I?" She was lying on a couch in the room at the rear of the shop. The proprietor was holding a bottle of salts to her nose. His assistant knelt by her side, chafing her hands. As the recollection of what she had just heard swept over her she struggled to rise. "I must go home," she quavered, "I want to go home, please." "Just be still a moment," the druggist soothed. "You will be better pretty soon. I noticed when you came into the store how pale you were. I guess you've been working a bit too hard. Do you feel any pain? Shall I call a cab to take you home?" "No, indeed—I'm all right," Agnes insisted, standing up in spite of the doctor's protest. "For what seemed like hours she climbed upward. At last she found herself clinging with one hand to the knob of her front door, while with the other hand she managed to ring the bell. Then, as she saw the white and startled face of Jennie O'Neill, she caught the maid by the arm, felt herself falling again through blackness, and, with a moan, sank to the floor. A dash of cold water in her face revived her sufficiently for Jennie to lead her into the living room, where she submitted to the maid's command that she lie down on the couch. When she was stretched out with a shawl thrown over her, Jennie hurried from the room, returning in a few minutes with the announcement that she had been upstairs to telephone for the doctor. "I was just in time to catch him as he was leaving his office," she said, "so he'll be here in a jiffy." "I don't need him," Agnes began, but the girl silenced her with a gesture.

"Please don't try to talk now," Jennie urged. "What you need is a good rest." Dr. Martin, arriving a few minutes later, repeated this prescription. "Too Great a Strain" "The strain of the past few weeks has been too much for you," he declared. "You have been looking like a ghost, and now that your aunt is safely through her ordeal you feel the reaction. If you don't do as I say and keep quiet, you'll have a nervous collapse that will put you flat on your back for some time to come." "But I must go to see Auntie," she reminded him, "and to work," she added weakly. "You can't—so say no more about it," he ordered. "Your aunt is comfortable, and I will tell her that I have told you to keep away until she is stronger. As for your work—well, if your position's worth anything they'll hold it for you while you're down and out. Here—give me the telephone number of your office. I'll call up and inform them that you're at home by my orders. Now, not another word. Drink this stuff." For, while he talked, he had been dropping some liquid into a glass with a little water in it, and now held it to her lips. She swallowed the mixture obediently. "Don't try to get even into your own room until to-night," he told her. "Jennie"—turning to the maid, "see that Miss Agnes is not disturbed until time for her to be put to bed for the night. Then give her a little nourishment and another dose of this liquid. If she is not better to-morrow, send for me." Vague thoughts of murder and of hopeless debt floated through Agnes' mind, but floated away again as the sedative took hold of her senses and she drifted off into oblivion. It was evening when she opened her eyes and she saw Jennie standing by her. "Why—what has been the matter with me?" Agnes asked. "Oh, yes—now I remember! Jennie—struggling with the drowsiness that threatened to engulf her—told me—do you know about—about—Mr. Balmbridge?" "Please, ma'am, you're to drink this cup of hot milk, take this medicine, and let me put you into your bed," the girl reminded her. "The doctor forbade my letting you talk." "Pickens Makes a Call" After she had gotten Agnes into bed, Jennie remained with her until the sleeping draught had again done its work. Then, as she heard a bell ring, she gilded from the room to the front door. A man whom she did not know stood there. "Is Miss Morley at home?" he asked nervously. "She's not well, and she can't see anybody just now," the maid replied. "Tell her," the man directed, "that Mr. Pickens called. I will come again to-morrow—as it is important that I see her." As Jennie shut the door after his departure, the memory of his pale face made her shudder. (To Be Continued.)

MODELS IN CAPES IN FUR OR VELVET

Seasonable Designs Giving the Added Touch of Smartness to Winter Costumes

By MAY MANTON



9213 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Fancy Capes, One Size.

This is a season of capes and every variation of the model is smart. Capes will be worn over gowns and capes will be worn over coats, and the cape always can be trusted to give a smart and up-to-date touch to the costume. There are three excellent styles given here. One shows a collar with an open neck that many women will like. It is charming for indoor wear as well as for the street. It can be made of velvet or of heavy silk or of the material of the gown and it can be left plain or it can be embroidered or it can be edged with fur. There are numberless ways in which it can be treated. For the street, it would be handsome made all of fur or of fur cloth or of velvet with fur edging. The cape that shows the points over the shoulders is a very novel one that fits up about the throat and consequently is especially well adapted to street wear. It is arranged over a collar that buttons around the throat and which holds it perfectly in place. It also can be made from a variety of materials and can be finished in almost any way. As for the costume, but velvet is so much worn this season that it will suggest itself at once, although there are many of the thinner fur cloths, notably the Ederella that is shown in such beautiful browns, that make exceedingly handsome accessories to be worn over coats or over street gowns. The third and last cape is more of a collar but a loose collar that falls away from the face. It is very handsome made of fur or of velvet for the street or of soft silk or satin for the house. For No. 1, will be needed, 1 1/2 yards of material 36, 44 or 54 inches wide, for No. 2, 3/4 of a yard of any width and for No. 3, 1 yard 35, 3/4 of a yard 44 or 3/4 yard 54. The pattern No. 9213 is cut in one size. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of fifteen cents.

Are You in Need of a Suit Or Overcoat Before Christmas

And Waiting to See If Your Money Is Going to Hold Out?

If so, consult this big, helpful store. We can supply you with whatever you need in warm clothing for winter at CASH PRICES and you can pay us AFTER Xmas. Our Suits and Overcoats at \$15-\$20 & \$25 are very stylish and durable. You can save from \$3 to \$5 from high rent, high price district prices.

- Boys' Suits \$2.98 to \$15
Men's Suits \$9.98 to \$40
Men's Overcoats \$9.98 to \$45
Boys' Overcoats \$2.98 to \$12.50
Coat Sweaters \$1.98 to \$7.00



No embarrassment, no publicity or "third degree" arranging Credit Terms at this store.

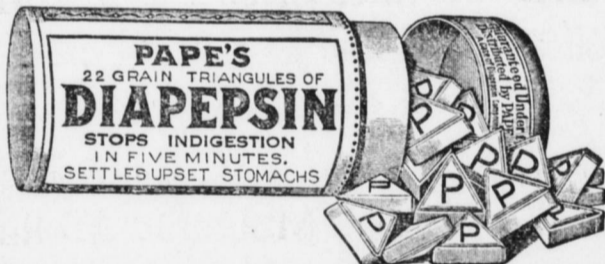
SPECIAL PRICES IN LADIES' COATS, SUITS AND FURS TO-MORROW

Gately and Fitzgerald Supply Co.

29-31-33 & 35 S. Second St. THE DIFFERENT KIND OF A CREDIT STORE

FIVE MINUTES! NO INDIGESTION NO GAS OR ANY STOMACH MISERY

Don't Suffer! Here's the quickest, surest relief known for Dyspepsia, Sourness, Heartburn or an Upset Stomach—Try it!



Wonder what upset your stomach—which portion of the food did the damage—do you? Well, don't bother. If your stomach is in a revolt; if sour, gassy and upset, and what you just ate has fermented into stubborn lumps; your head dizzy and aches; belch gases and acids and eructate undigested foods; breath foul, tongue coated—just take a little Diapepsin and in five minutes you will wonder what became of the indigestion and distress. Millions of men and women to-day know that it is needless to have a bad stomach. A little Diapepsin occasionally keeps the stomach regulated and they eat their favorite foods without fear. If your stomach doesn't take care of your liberal limit without rebellion; if your food is a damage instead of a help, remember the quickest, surest, most harmless relief is Pape's Diapepsin which costs only fifty cents for a large case at drug stores. It's truly wonderful—it digests food and sets things straight, so gently and easily that it is astonishing. Please don't go on and on with a weak, disordered stomach; it's so unnecessary.

Miss Fairfax Answers Queries

DON'T GO. Dear Miss Fairfax: A young man who has his place of business in the same building with me has promised to take me out to dinner. He is married and says his wife knows all about his doings. He asked me to choose between a dinner or a supper at a place which has a cabaret. Do you think it proper for a young girl to go with him? ELENORA. No dignified, self-respecting girl will ever go about with a married man unless his wife is included in the party. If she does the world is sure to judge her harshly and in all probability great unhappiness will result. You are in a critical position, and to see the world under his guidance means grave danger for you. Please take my advice. You will bitterly regret it if you do not. A married man who shows attentions to a young girl never has honorable intentions. There is no exception to this rule.

Suicide Wills Body to Daughter; Bridal Gift

New York, Dec. 8. — Alexander Winkler, an artist, who committed suicide yesterday, willed his body to his daughter as a wedding present. He ended his life by gas after a quarrel with his wife over the marriage of their 18-year-old child. In one dead hand was a picture of his mother and in the other a miniature of his wife. A letter addressed "To the public" stated: "He died without leaving 1 cent of debt." Mrs. Lena Winkler received the following telegram from her husband: "Lilly's wedding present will be ready for shipment when you receive this." "A. Winkler."



If you want a clear complexion use Resinol Soap

Use it at least once a day. Work a warm, creamy lather well into the pores to give the gentle Resinol medication a chance to work. Then rinse the face with plenty of cold water. It usually does not take many days of such regular care with Resinol Soap to show a gratifying improvement. When the skin is in a very neglected condition, with pimples, blackheads, redness or roughness, spread on just a little Resinol Ointment for ten or fifteen minutes before using Resinol Soap. All druggists sell Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. For free samples, write to Dept. 8-N, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

SUFFRAGE BRING WOMEN JURORS?

More Leisure to Properly Perform Civic Duty Says Dorothy Dix

In an address which he made a few nights ago to the Grand Jurors' Association, Judge Mulqueen said that his reason for voting for woman suffrage was that the women might relieve the men on Grand Jury cases. This, Judge Mulqueen declared, would correct many evils. A Daniel! A second Daniel, come to judgment. Judge Mulqueen is right. One of the biggest arguments in favor of woman suffrage would bestow on the country would be to render a large body of citizens eligible for jury service who would not only have the ability but the leisure in which to properly perform that civic duty. When the average man is drawn for the jury, it calls for such a sacrifice that he evades serving if he can possibly do so. If he is a clerk his employer lets him off with mutterings and grumblings, and he has always the fear of someone supplanting him in his situation while he is gone. If he is a business or professional man, his absence from the store or office for a week or more may cost him thousands of dollars, and no matter how he tries to follow the injunction of a case, in the back of his mind is always an anxious worry over the probable mistakes that his employees are making while he is gone. WOMEN AN EXPEDIENT WILING AND HAVE TIME TO SPARE. It is not because men are lacking in civic conscience that they are loath to serve on juries, but simply because in the fierce competition of the struggle for existence they can't afford it. The average woman is not so hard pressed. She has plenty of the time that is not money, and she would be glad to do some civic duty by believing men from having to serve on juries. In every community there are numbers of well off, middle-aged women, locally renowned for their hard horse sense and their kind hearts; women who are wise in the knowledge of the human heart, and ripe in experience, women to whom everyone who knows them goes for counsel and advice. These women have raised their own families and their hands are idle. They would make ideal jurors who would bring an unhurried, unworried attention to the consideration of a case submitted to them that is impossible to men worried and troubled about their own affairs. It has always been a cynical little legend that the right of trial by jury, which guarantees to the offender against the law "the right to be tried by a jury of his peers," did not permit women on juries. Men universally assert that they have never been able to learn even the a, b, c of feminine psychology, and that womanhood is a riddle beyond their ken. Realizing this, men juries generally just throw up their hands and give the problem up when they are called upon to deal with a woman criminal, and let her go scot free. This gives us those travesties of justice that disgrace our courts, where, after the prosecutor has spent weeks of time and thousands of dollars in proving a woman guilty of some crime, the jury brings in a verdict of "not guilty" in the face of overwhelming evidence to the contrary. A woman jury would correct this evil. A woman jury would have no traditions of gallantry to uphold, nor would it be affected by the beauty of

DINNER IN HONOR OF M'CORMICK

President Celebrates Victory With Brilliant Affair at White House

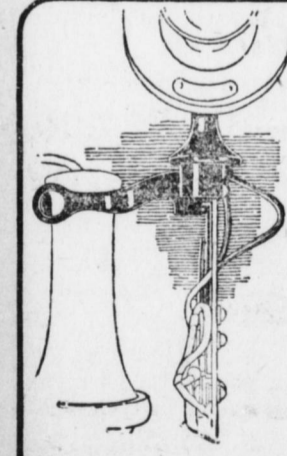
Washington, Dec. 8.—President Wilson gave a dinner at the White House last night in honor of Vance C. McCormick, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, with members of the Democratic campaign committee and of the Progressive committee which aided in the President's reelection as guests. It was a celebration of the victory of last month. In addition to Mr. McCormick, the diners included Homer S. Cummins, vice-chairman; Representative Carter Glass, secretary; Wilbur W. Marsh, treasurer; Senator Walsh, Western Democratic manager; Henry Morganthau, chairman of the finance committee of the Democratic committee; Gavin McNabb and F. J. Heney, of California and Democratic and Progressive leaders from other States. Two women, Mrs. George Bass, Democrat and Mrs. Antoinette Funk, Progressive, were present as members of the campaign committees. Mrs. Wilson attended, as did the wives of

Hubby's Artificial Leg Causes Divorce Action

Pittsburgh. — Because her husband had deceived her before and at the time of their marriage in Cumberland, Md., July 18, 1914, by not telling her that he only had one good leg and that she did not learn that his other leg was artificial until three weeks after the marriage, was the reason given for asking a decree of divorce by Mrs. Anna Bell, before a master appointed to take evidence in the case. The discovery that her husband had only one leg, the wife testified, was followed by abuse and ill treatment by him. She says she was forced to leave him two months after their marriage quarrels, the wife said, were due to her husband's insatiable appetite for liquor. The master recommended that a divorce be granted.

HEADACHE STOPS, NEURALGIA GONE

Dr. James' Headache Powders give instant relief—Cost dime a package. Nerve-racking, splitting or dull, throbbing headaches yield in just a few moments to Dr. James' Headache Powders which cost only 10 cents a package at any drug store. It's the quickest, surest headache relief in the whole world. Don't suffer! Relieve the agony and distress now! You can. Millions of men and women have found that headache or neuralgia misery is needless. Get what you ask for.—Advertisement.



The Receiver-Hook

The delicate mechanism of the receiver hook is here disclosed. In this there are more than a dozen of a Bell telephone. The years have developed this mechanism to be the best it is possible to make, and it combines strength and sturdiness with the delicacy of instant response.

Think what it means when the receiver is "banged" into the hook. Repeated often, it must loosen and destroy the careful adjustments; and if the receiver strikes the hook in a lateral blow before it is down far enough to break the contact, and if the person on the other end has not had time to hang up, he will hear a "crack" that is mighty unpleasant.

You can help to safeguard the high quality of your Bell Service by care in replacing the receiver.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF PA. HARRISBURG, PA.

Don't Wait

Only a short while till Christmas, and NOW is the time to order your

Beautiful Engraved Christmas Greetings

Our line is the most beautiful in the city. We have them

FOR PRIVATE USE FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES FOR PROFESSIONAL USE

Write or phone us and a representative will call, or call at the office and see our samples.

The Telegraph Printing Co. 216 FEDERAL SQUARE Harrisburg, Pa.

BAD BREATH

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets Get at the Cause and Remove It

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel, act gently on the bowels and positively do the work. People afflicted with bad breath find quick relief through Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The pleasant, sugar-coated tablets are taken for bad breath by all who know them. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets act gently but firmly on the bowels and liver, stimulating them to natural action, clearing the blood and gently purifying the entire system. They do that which dangerous calomel does without any of the bad after effects. All the benefits of nasty, sickening, gripping cathartics are derived from Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets without griping, pain or any disagreeable effects. Dr. F. M. Edwards discovered the formula after seventeen years of practice among patients afflicted with bowel and liver complaint with the attendant bad breath. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are purely a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil; you will know them by their olive color. Take one or two every night for a week and note the effect. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.