

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.

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.

Get the Habit of Drinking Hot Water Before Breakfast

Says we can't look or feel right with the system full of poisons.

Millions of folks bathe internally now instead of loading their system with drugs. "What's inside bath?" you say. Well, it is guaranteed to perform miracles if you could believe these hot water enthusiasts.

There are vast numbers of men and women who, immediately upon arising in the morning, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This is a very excellent health measure. It is intended to flush the stomach, liver, kidneys and the thirty feet of intestines of the previous day's waste, sour bile and indigestible material left over in the body which if not eliminated every day become food for the millions of bacteria which infect the bowels.

People who feel good one day and badly the next, but who simply can not get feeling right, are urged to obtain a quarter-pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store. This will cost very little but is sufficient to make anyone a real crank on the subject of internal sanitation.

Two Carloads of Pea Coal

Thereby hangs a tale! Coal is so scarce that they are paying a premium for it in some quarters.

We placed an order for 30 carloads of Pea Coal. In ordinary times this order would be filled in a jiffy.

Not so to-day. For instance—in 6 weeks' time 2 of the 30 carloads arrived. There are no cars to haul it.

Is coal scarce? Are you prepared for real cold weather? You'd better get busy with your coal order.

H. M. Kelley & Co.

Office, 1 North Third Yards, Tenth and State

School of Commerce

Troop Building 15 So. Market Sq. Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Stenotypy, Typewriting and Penmanship

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A Reliable School, 31st Year 229 Market St. Harrisburg, Pa.

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Hershey Building FLORIDA "BY SEA" Baltimore to JACKSONVILLE (Calling at Savannah)

Delightful Sail Fine Steamers, Low Fares, Best Service, Plan Your Trip "Finest Coastwise Trips in the World" Illustrated Booklet on Request.

Use Telegraph Want Ads

THE ENEMY

—BY— GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER & LILLIAN CHESTER

Authors of "THE BALL OF FIRE," etc.

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(Continued)

Amid that storm of distress there came the insistently recurring question in Tavy's mind: why, oh, why? How could this disaster have fallen on her? What had she done to deserve it? Why could not Billy have escaped this terrible deed? She could scarcely believe now that he had done it. It was all so unreal. It was not like him! There must have been some cause, or Billy would never have done this of his own volition.

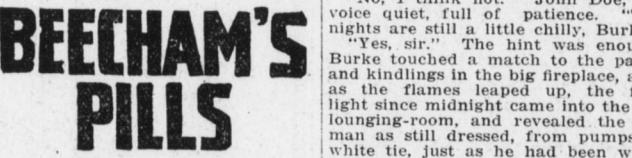
No sane human being could will himself to descend to this hideous fall from grace! That must be it! There could be no other explanation, unless she chose to think of Billy as one of deliberately besotted tendencies, who preferred to sink himself in gluttony. That thought was absurd. Billy had never voluntarily put himself in this condition, and if it had come upon him involuntarily, he was more to be pitied than blamed.

That was a startling thought! One which dried her tears and stopped her sobbing. If Billy had been unfortunate, if this affliction had been brought upon him against his will, he had needed her sympathy, her comfort, even her aid. And what had she done! She had let him go without a protest, she, who had sworn herself to him as sincerely and as whole-heartedly and as sacredly as she would upon the day when they would kneel at the altar and ask the blessing of God upon their union!

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Countless Women find—

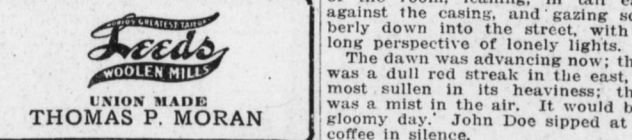
that when suffering from nervousness, sick headache, dizzy spells and ailments peculiar to their sex—nothing affords such prompt and welcome relief, as will follow a few doses of



A proven women's remedy, which assists in regulating the organs, and re-establishing healthy conditions. Beecham's Pills contain no habit-forming drug—leave no disagreeable after-effects. They are—

Nature's aid to better Health

Directions of Special Value to Women are with every box. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.



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Things you want and where to get them. Artificial Limbs and Trusses. Braces for all deformities, abdominal supporters. Capital City Art. Lamb Co. 112 Market St. Bell Phone.

Use Telegraph Want Ads



The Licorice Gum

ANNA HELD says: The boys in the trenches expressed such a preference for Adams Black Jack Chewing Gum that I forward some every month.

Signature of Anna Held.

was in front of the matches, and he moved it to one side. "Yes, I couldn't sleep. I turned out the lights and went into the bedroom, but I came back." He had risen from his chair, and stood gazing at Billy in wonder, a half light of joyous hope in his face. "You didn't go to the theater," and a spasm of pain crossed Billy's features, as the sudden realization smote him that he had forced a night of misery on Hal, as well as on Hal's wife and daughter. He turned to Burke, that handy man, broadly delighted, took his glass of green liquid from the mantel, and left the room with a light footstep, every tumbled red hair on his head alive with his gratification. Billy was sober; cold sober! Billy rose, and walked slowly over to the mantel and leaned upon it, staring down into the fire, the old man studying him in anxious silence. "It's all off, Hal," he said, in the even, dead tone which had come out of his night of miserable wandering. His hand hung limply by his side. "I went up to the house to-night—drunk!" "Billy!" The hand closed stiffly, and then it opened again. He compressed his lips and compelled himself to steadyness. There had been no reproach in the old man's voice. Billy had been prepared for reproach, prepared to accept it for his just due; but he had not been prepared for that tone of pity. "I went up there after nine o'clock," he went numbly on. "I stood in the doorway, drunk. They were all dressed for the theater. Tavy's mother gave me back the ring; then she closed the door." "Jean! Jean!" The cry burst from the old man's lips as if he had been seared by sudden fire. Again Jean had met her ghastly enemy face to face, again she had been pursued and tortured by that ghastly demon which had wrecked and embittered her life! His whole thought, in that first realization of the picture, was for her. Then for Tavy, his little Tavy, with the big glowing eyes and the glossy black curls. Even to her this hideous monster must show its loathsome face! "She was dressed in white, pure white," went on Billy, in that monotonously inflexible voice; "just soft and clinging white, with no adornment around her beautiful white neck. I had selected a string of pearls which I had intended to give her for a wedding present." Again he closed and opened the hand which hung at his side. "Her black curls were caught in with a band of lilacs of the valley." "And Jean?" Even now Hal dwelt with eager hunger on the visualization of her, on anything which would bring a new picture of her to his mind. "All in black, Hal. She was very beautiful." There was a long, long silence be-

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