

OF INTEREST TO THE WOMEN

"THEIR MARRIED LIFE"

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Helen was really too excited to sit still after Ned Burns had called up. She walked about the living room for a while, looking out of the windows for Warren, but when he did not appear she finally hurried into her fur coat and hat and went out, resolved to walk up and down the block for a while. Until she had hung up the receiver she did not know just what her feelings were. Ned engaged? Why, it hardly seemed possible.

Helen pulled a long face when she realized that her devoted admirer was no longer devoted. And then like a flash that same thought occurred to her again. Suppose Ned had made up that story so that he might feel at liberty to see her about this business he spoke of? That was plausible. Helen had never quite understood Ned; he seemed deep to her. When she had known him long before she was married they had both been too young to read the other's character, but Ned Burns had a funny way of getting what he wanted, regardless of anything.

Well, Helen reflected, if to-morrow, when Ned comes, he told her that he was not engaged after all certainly she would not be blamed for being deceived. Not if Warren were willing to believe it, too.

At that moment she looked up and spied Warren coming down the street. She almost flew to meet him, holding up her face for his kiss, which he gave gingerly enough. He hated kissing in public and he had frequently given his opinion of it. If Helen had not been so excited she would have remembered this fact.

"Why the excitement?" Warren queried as they both walked toward the apartment.

"Oh, I got tired of staying inside," Helen returned, not telling her news at once for fear of seeming too eager.

"Anything happened?"

"This was the general question that passed between them. Helen was as usual, excepting for one thing," Helen said, eager to tell her news and yet trying to appear nonchalant.

"What's that?" said Warren, not evincing much interest. He was tired and anxious to get upstairs where he could relax. Helen's news, which he did not imagine would be much anyway, could keep.

"Why, Ned Burns called up," Helen said smoothly.

"He did?" exclaimed Warren, coming out of his trance. "Who did he want? I thought he was done with all that."

Warren interested

Helen was woman enough to enjoy all this. She would have made Warren jealous if she could, but she was too much afraid of the consequences just now to try. She must tell Warren about the letter so that it

would not arouse suspicion.

"I thought it was strange, too," Helen went on. "This morning I received a note from him asking if he might call. Of course I thought that strange." She paused, regarding Warren out of the corner of her eye to see how he was taking it. Of course there was no need of mentioning the business part, not yet at any rate, not till she had heard what Ned had to say.

"Go on," Warren said as she paused. They had reached the apartment and Warren had let himself in with his key. Helen had gone on into the bedroom to remove her things and he proceeded to follow her there.

"Well, this afternoon he called up and asked if he might call."

"What did you say?" Warren asked curiously. He was all attention now.

"I told him that I didn't see any reason why he should want to, and then he proceeded to tell me that he was about to announce his engagement. Of course that made a difference. He probably wants to come in and tell us about it. I'm afraid I wasn't very nice to him."

"Nice as he deserves. I guess," said Warren. "I don't want to hear about his life; I've not interested. In fact, I think he had a nerve to call up, here at all."

"But remember, Warren, he was an old friend of ours. You used to like him very well."

"Yes, before he made such an idiot of himself. I don't think you'd be about that. I don't remind you of unpleasant incidents."

"All right, old girl, did it make you feel—as if your nose were out of joint? I'll bet it did. A woman never likes to give up a possible admirer," Warren spoke teasingly; but Helen did not rise to the bait.

"Why, I never cared for Ned," she responded calmly. "You know that. I can't help it if he liked me. Of course he ought to fall in love and marry. He has a splendid position, and he has a permanent office here in New York now. I'm glad about everything."

Warren said no more, and the subject was dropped. Helen felt rather guilty and uncomfortable—almost as if she had a presentiment that things were not all right. Warren had been convinced so easily; and she was not the kind of a woman who was at all used to deceptions. She knew quite well that Ned Burns would drop in on the following afternoon, and she would have to pretend that it was an unexpected call when Warren asked about it. Suppose Ned had been lying and this talk of his falling in love and marriage? She was curious to go to lead her astray on this subject? (Watch for the next installment of this interesting series.)

KIMONO COSTUME AS A NEGLIGEE

Washable Material Is Always Preferable For Morning Dresses

By MAY MANTON



9290 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Utility Dress, Apron or Negligee, 34 or 36, 38 or 40, 42 or 44 bust.

This is a simple kimono dress. It can be made to serve as a dress or as an apron or as a negligee. It means only two seams to sew up and there is the least possible labor required to make it. It can be made of any material that may be desired and suited to its special use. Here it is a morning dress and is made of a washable material held by a sash that matches the trimming. If you wear it over a garment, it will serve as an apron; and in such case you can use a simple belt in place of the sash. If it is made of a pretty kimono crepe or kimono chalis and is worn without sash or belt and made without pockets, it becomes a simple negligee that can be dropped over the head in a moment, and is always comfortable and satisfactory.

To make the garment will be needed, 4 1/2 yards of material 27 inches wide, 3 3/4 yards 35 inches wide or 3 1/4 yards 44 inches wide, with 1 yard of any width for sash or trimming.

The pattern No. 9290 is cut in three sizes: 34 or 36, 38 or 40, 42 or 44 bust. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of fifteen cents.

Wife to Blame if Husband Drinks, Says Druggist Brown of Cleveland, Who Tells Wife What To Do

A New Treatment Given Without the Consent or Knowledge of the Drinker

Cleveland, O.—No wife has a right to blame her husband because he drinks, says Druggist Brown of Cleveland. It is her fault if she lets him drink and bring unhappiness and poverty to her home and she has no right to complain. A woman can stop a drinking husband in a few weeks for half what he would spend on liquor, so why waste sympathy on a wife who refuses to do it? Druggist Brown also says the right time to stop the drink habit is at its beginning, unless you want drink to deaden the fine sensibilities of the husband you love. Begin with the first drop of liquor and the craving for it does not despair if he has gone from bad to worse until he is run-soaked through and through. Druggist Brown knows the cause of strong drink because he himself has been a victim. He was rescued from the brink of a drunkard's grave by a loving sister who, after ten years' time, revealed the secret to him. She saved him from drink—rescued him from his own depraved self, by giving him a secret remedy, the formula of an old German chemist. To discharge his debt to her and to other victims out of the murk and mire he has made the formula public. Any druggist can put it in the hands of any suffering wife, mother, sister or daughter. Just ask the druggist for prepared Tescum powders and drop a powder twice a day in tea, coffee, milk or any other drink. Soon liquor does not taste the same, the craving for it disappears and lo, one more drinker is saved and knows not when or why he lost the taste for drink.

Note.—Tescum, referred to above, should be used only when it is desirable to destroy all taste for alcoholic drinks of any kind. The wife who approves of drinking in moderation and believes her husband safe should give her the formula when she must do it in time, that the danger line is near. Since this formula has been made public H. C. Kennedy, S. Nelson Clark, and other druggists have filled it repeatedly.

U. S. May Ask Carranza's Aid to Save Aliens

Washington, D. C., Jan. 25.—Coinciding with the withdrawal of General Pershing's force from Mexico, an urgent appeal probably will be sent by the United States to Carranza, president of Mexico, to make every possible effort to protect foreigners in the district that has been occupied by American troops for the past ten months.

Fear is felt particularly for the safety of the Chinese, who have been purveyors of supplies to the Americans. It was said at the State Department that Carranza's Chinese advisers considered themselves in danger and chose to cross into the United States, where they have made, in spite of the act excluding them.

THE LADIES' NEST

OF THE

ORDER OF OWLS

will be instituted at the

BOARD OF TRADE

NEXT TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 30TH

Ladies who wish to become Charter members and take part in the organization proceedings should get their applications in at once. Charter members save \$6.50 in entrance fee. Application blanks and full information can be obtained from Deputy Organizer R. F. Webster, 223 South Fourteenth street, Harrisburg. Bell Phone 2643-R.

Using the Eyes as Health Barometers

The importance of the eyes as factors in the diagnosis of many bodily sicknesses is becoming generally known to patients and to the medical profession. A certain group of physicians go so far as to make their entire diagnosis from the eyes, and have been "chanted" for the purpose by a distinguished German scientist. Without comment on the practice the fact is stated here to impress readers with the close relation between what may be called "body health and eye health."

"To get the greatest degree of efficiency from one's business or social endeavors," says J. S. Belinger, an Optometrist, "it will readily be seen that perfect eye health plays an important part in the success of the common form of eye disorders, and with the appearance of the very first symptoms, the patient should consult a competent Eye Specialist. Delay may mean serious complications in other parts of the human organism, there is any question in your mind as to the perfect health of these 'health barometers,' your eyes.—Business Mr. Belinger, whose offices are located at 205 Locust street, 'the advice of an optometrist should be sought.'—Advertisement.

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For the Girl or Boy attending school. For the Place demanding use of a Typewriter but where conditions will not permit purchase of a new machine.

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DRINK HABIT

Reliable Home Treatment

The Orrine treatment for breaking up the Drink Habit can be used with absolute confidence. It destroys all desire for whiskey, beer or other alcoholic stimulants. Thousands have successfully used it and have been restored to lives of sobriety and usefulness. If you fail to get results from Orrine after a trial, your money will be refunded.

Orrine is prepared in two forms: No. 1, secret treatment; Orrine No. 2, voluntary treatment. Costs only \$1.00 a box. Ask for booklet.

Geo. W. Gorgas, 16 North Third street, Harrisburg; John A. McCurdy, Steelton; H. F. Brunhouse, Mechanicsburg.

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814 N. THIRD ST.

THE ENEMY

—BY—
GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER & LILLIAN CHESTER
Author of "THE BALL OF FIRE," etc.

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(Continued)

She missed Billy so much during these last few dances. He was not even on the floor for her to look at; and, when she was worried, he was so comforting, with his strong, clean-cut features, and his clear eyes so full of understanding. It was a silly custom to make people dance with everybody, when they would so much rather dance with just one. Especially good to have a firm arm for support, and one the embrace of which could be courted rather than ignored. However, at last the program was nearly done, and the very next dance would be Billy's! She smiled, and her eyes brightened as she thought of that.

It was Geraldine who joined her just before the last dance, and, quite naturally, Tavy asked her if she had seen Billy.

"Not for ages," replied the cheerful voice of Geraldine. "I'm sending out a call for the last dance, though and I'll have everybody from the hidden corners," and, laughing, she went away. She was back in a minute or two, however, and immediately searched for her dear friend Tavy. They were together in the ballroom, amid quite a little group of Tavy's new friends and admirers, when the hide-away began to stroll in.

She had not time to get a good watch on Billy. She could tell all about him from the look on Tavy's face! Those delicately tinted oval cheeks had turned as white as the poor little sufferer from the same ailment. He wore the night Billy was late for the theater engagement. Tavy's eyes widened with terror, and she stood as rigid as if she had been frozen into a statue. She looked at the girl in Geraldine's eyes was thoroughly unveiled now, as, noting the deathlike silence and the shocked faces, she turned to survey Billy. His hair was rumpled, his eyes were wild, and on his lips was a foolish grin, while out of his swaying body and his puffed face his familiar demon leered its red leer and snarled its red snarl. Billy was drunk!

CHAPTER XXVI
Geraldine Listens

For a moment Tavy stood, weak, faint, sick, yet without tremor, she walked straight through that circle of staring eyes, and took the arm of the man she had promised to marry.

"We're going home, Billy," she said, and, though her voice was calm and low, it was strangely without flexibility.

He looked down at her with his foolish smile, and patted the icy hand which lay on his arm.

"All right, Tavy." His tongue was thick, but he was entirely willing. He was perfectly agreeable to anything she wanted; dear little Tavy! Most of all, he wanted to go home that night, all.

He mumbled over his shoulder, and he stumbled slightly as he turned, stumbled and swayed; and into her body he carried the same swaying, so it was as if she too, were drunk; for no man and no woman who have made themselves one, can escape each their share of the sins of the other. She walked with Tavy, and the gayest night of her life, and quitted the ballroom floor of her first real party, leaving behind her half a hundred pitying witnesses of her shame!

Benning, Tommy Tinkle and Geraldine followed swiftly to the door.

"We can't let her go home with him," said Tommy to Benning as they cornered her.

"Certainly not!" Benning was furious. "We'll see the girl home in my car."

Tommy nodded his head with a shrug.

"Good. I'll take Billy to the club."

"Take him to the devil! Any place so the beast gets out of my house!" Benning's voice was calm, and he told him that when he wakes up.

Geraldine had passed them, and overtook Tavy and Billy just ahead in the hall.

"I can't tell you how sorry I am," she sympathized, slipping her arm through the girl's. "You mustn't attempt to go with Billy. We'll keep him for the night, and we'll take you home."

Tavy turned to her with cold eyes.

"I'm going with Billy," was all she said, and the tone was so quiet in its despair that it must have melted a iceberg. He looked at her, and the heart of a jealous woman. There is only fire, that burns and destroys.

Billy became conscious that a third party was with them. Oh! Geraldine!

"Great punch, Sis," he told her, with a clumsy laugh. "Whisky in it, though. Tell a drop of it in the ocean. Taste on the tongue, you know. Say, Benning!"

"You're going to cut us out, aren't you? Little girl's tired," and again he patted the icy hand which clung to him.

"That's right, Billy," soothed Tommy, and, seeing Geraldine aside with a brusqueness which made her stare, he led Billy and Tavy to the little ante-room just off the vestibule.

"Wait just a minute, please. I'm going to get you a drink."

"Thank you, Tommy." Her mind was in a whirl. She was glad to be alone for a few moments. She had many things to decide. Billy followed her into the ante-room. He turned, as if to take her in his arms, but she shuddered and walked away to the window, and he, feeling something uncompromisingly stiff about her, sat down.

Tommy, still in the doorway, noted the drowsy eyes of his friend with satisfaction, then he returned to Geraldine.

"Come with me, I want to talk with you." It was an order, the first one Tommy Tinkle had ever given to a woman.

Geraldine stared at him in astonishment, and then her eyes flashed with resentment. She lowered them as she met his steady gaze. There was contempt in it. A group of guests came down the hall with Mrs. Benning, but without good night. The party was ending most uncomfortably. Geraldine walked with Tommy through the conservatory and into the cozy alcove. He wheeled abruptly to her.

"Now what have you done?"

She glared at him defiantly, but the color was receding from her cheeks.

"I don't understand you!"

"Yes, you do!" His tone was fiercely tense. "You spiked Billy's punch! There was no whisky in that I drank. Why do you lie?"

"This is an outrage!" Geraldine's eyes now were blazing straight into his. "She held them there without de-

Consumptives and Other Hospital Patients Sent to Front by Kaiser, Charged

London, Jan. 25.—The Kaiser, so short is Germany of men, is now taking consumptives out of hospitals and sending them to the trenches to fight it is learned from reliable sources. That Germany has been suffering from an insufficiency of man power for some time has been no secret to Great Britain and her allies, it is declared. That the Kaiser was driven to the extreme of sending men to the trenches who ought to be in hospitals was also common knowledge, it is said, as many prisoners taken by Great Britain and her allies have told their captors that they were invalids when forced into service. But that the Kaiser was actually taking men from hospitals where they had been confined for months and compelling them to fight for the Fatherland will amaze many.

Navy Bill For Next Year Requests \$353,000,000

Washington, D. C., Jan. 25.—Representative Padgett and the house subcommittee on naval affairs, the naval bill have completed the task and will report to the naval committee Monday measure carrying \$353,000,000 for 1918.

The bill provides that if the Navy Department is unable to obtain satisfactory bids for construction of ships by private plants, \$12,000,000 more is to be appropriated for the purpose of constructing them at navy yards. The bill raises the limit of cost of battle cruisers to \$10,000,000. It provides for the purchase of and scuttling of cruisers from \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 each.

JOHN EBERSOLE DIES

Hummelstown, Pa., Jan. 25.—John Ebersole, aged 62 years, died at his home, East Main street, Tuesday night, after an illness extending over several months. Mr. Ebersole was a member of Zion Lutheran Church and of the First Presbyterian Church. He is survived by his wife and the following children, Thomas, of Middletown; Ralph, of Union Deposit; Mrs. Demler, of Chamber Hill; Carrie at home; and Mrs. Mary E. Class, of the same place. Funeral services will be held on Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock by his pastor, the Rev. Herbert Ganes, at a burial in the Hummelstown Cemetery.

TRAIN SMASHES AUTO

Lewistown, Pa., Jan. 25.—Calvin Kennedy, driver of a Keystone Laundry auto delivery truck, was near death, yesterday when the truck was struck by a train and demolished. The accident occurred at the Spruce street railroad crossing at noon. Driver Kennedy was thrown from his seat and landed on his head fifteen feet from the track. A rib was fractured and he was internally injured. The auto was completely demolished.

HOSIERY MANUFACTURER

Reading, Pa., Jan. 25.—JACOB NOLE, who was a member of the firm of Nole & Sons, hosiery manufacturers, the largest hosiery plants in the country, left an estate of \$1,250,000, according to the probate records of the Orphans' Court yesterday.

The estate includes \$1,250,000 in personal property, including bonds, stocks, insurance and \$900,000 worth of stock in the Nole and Horst Co.

How to Be Rid of Disgusting Dandruff

The only way to be permanently rid of disgusting, untidy dandruff is to correct its cause. Shampooing merely cleanses the scalp for a few days, then the scales form again as thick as ever.

To destroy the dandruff germ and get rid of dandruff for good, part the hair and apply a little of the genuine Parisian Sage directly on the bare scalp, and rub it in with the finger tips for a few minutes. The work done by the scalp. You will surely be amazed at the result of even one application, for your hair and scalp will look and feel 100 per cent. better.

Only a few days' massage with Parisian Sage are needed to destroy the germs that cause the dandruff to form. The scalp becomes healthy, the hair will grow better and show more vitality, and it will never be troubled by dandruff again. Faded, dull or lifeless hair is quickly restored to beauty by this simple process, which is absolutely harmless, and will not stain the hair or make it greasy.

Parisian Sage can be obtained from H. C. Kennedy and druggists everywhere. It is not expensive.

WHAT IS AN INTERNAL BATH?

If you were to ask a dozen people this question probably not one would answer correctly, although half a million Americans are now using with marked improvement in health and strength.

The internal Bath of to-day is no more like the old-fashioned Enema than a Vacuum Cleaner is like a whisk-broom.

Now, by means of the "J. B. L. Cascade," simple warm water cleanses the Lower Intestine, the entire length, removes all the poisonous waste matter therein and keeps it clean and pure. Nature demands it shall be perfect health.

You will be astonished at your feelings the morning after taking an Internal Bath by means of the "J. B. L. Cascade." You will feel bright, brisk, confident and as though everything is "working right."

It absolutely removes Constipation and prevents Auto-intoxication.

Cramps, indigestion, flatulence, and George C. Potts' drug store, in Harrisburg, will explain it fully to you, and on request will give you an order book on the subject by an eminent specialist. Ask or send for this free book to-day, called "Why Man or To-day is Only 50 Per Cent. Efficient," while you think of it.

Ab-h-ah-tliss-hoo!! Catching Cold?

Get a Bottle of **Mentho-Laxene**

Take as directed—right away. Checks and aborts colds and coughs in 24 hours. Guaranteed. No Drowsiness. Makes a pint of Cough Syrup in 10 drug-gists.

You Can't Brush Or Wash Out Dandruff

The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to loosen the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

Do this to-night, and by morning, most if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have.

You will find, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop at once, and your hair will be fluffy, lustrous, glossy, silky and soft, and look and feel a hundred times better. You can carry it around at any drug store. It is inexpensive and never fails to do the work.

Surprisingly Good Cough Syrup Made at Home

Costs Very Little and Easily Made, but is Remarkably Effective.

You'll never really know what a fine cough syrup you can make until you prepare this famous home-made remedy. You not only save \$2 as compared with the ready-made kind, but you will also have a more effective and dependable remedy in every way. It overcomes the usual coughs, throat or chest colds in 24 hours—relieves even whooping cough quickly.

It is a 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth) from any good drug store, pour it into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Here you have the main part of a really supply of the most effective cough syrup that money can buy—at a cost of only 54 cents or less. It never spoils.

The prompt and positive results given by this pleasant tasting cough syrup have caused it to be used in more homes than any other remedy. It quickly loosens a dry, hoarse or tight cough, relieves the inflamed membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes, and relief comes almost immediately. Splendid for throat tickle, hoarseness, bronchitis, croup and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, combined with guaiaacal and has been used by the military and naval forces of the United States for throat and chest ailments.

Avoid disappointment by asking your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex" with full directions. Don't accept anything less than a guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Harrisburg Astonished by Merchant's Story

A merchant relates the following: "For years I could not sleep without turning every hour. Whatever I ate caused gas and sourness. Also had stomach catarrh. ONE SPOONFUL buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-ka relieved me INSTANTLY. It is the best Adler-ka flushes the ENTIRE alimentary tract it relieves ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas and prevents appendicitis. It has QUICKEST action of anything we ever sold. H. C. Kennedy, druggist, 321 Market street.

Getting Too Fat? Try This--Reduce

People who don't grow too fat are the fortunate exception. But if you find the fat accumulating or already cumbersome, you will be wise to follow this suggestion, which is endorsed by thousands of people who know. Ask your druggist (or if you prefer write to the Marmola Co., 864 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.) for a large case of Marmola Prescription Tablets. This is the best Adler-ka over. By doing this you will be safe from harmful drugs and be able to reduce two, three or four pounds a week without dieting or exercise.

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To put strength in her nerves and color in her cheeks.

There can be no beautiful, healthy, rosy-cheeked women without iron. Iron is the life-giving element in the blood. If you are pale, thin, nervous, irritable, or have any of the above troubles in the past has been the result of iron deficiency. Men need iron too. Iron is the life-giving element in the blood. If you are pale, thin, nervous, irritable, or have any of the above troubles in the past has been the result of iron deficiency. Men need iron too.

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