

OF INTEREST TO THE WOMEN

We Make Our Own Places

By Beatrice Fairfax

"I am a trained nurse," writes C. S. J. "And a great many people look down on me. Why is there a prejudice like that?"

Trained nursing is a splendid and noble profession, and most people of common sense and intelligence recognize it as such. Any other attitude toward the profession, which gives itself over to administering to the sick and suffering is a relic of the dark ages when education and knowledge of the simple facts of life were thought to mark a woman indecent.

No human being was ever good because she was ignorant. Good she may have been in spite of being ignorant. But the woman who knows life in all its aspects is a finer, bigger, stronger soul than the shrinking creature who in conversation still disguises her perfectly respectable legs as limbs and who does not hesitate to display a few inches of silk stockings elsewhere.

Modesty and decency belong to the individual, not to the class or the walk of life. Some of the finest women I have ever met belonged to the nursing sisterhood. Of course, nursing is practically essential to medicine and surgery and has a distinct value in helping the world solve its problems of health and healing.

And if a few silly girls go into the nursing profession with the idea of marrying a rich patient or a doctor that does not mean that even those girls will not in the process of learning it, wake to a respect for their splendid calling.

In certain walks of life temptations are frequent—that I grant. The manicure girl who works in a hotel barber shop may be subject to temptations and may be weak enough to yield to them.

She yields because she is weak—not because she is a manicurist. As a clerk behind the counter or a stenographer or an actress, she would have met temptations and succumbed—not because of her profession, but because of her nature.

The world had an attitude of wholesale condemnation toward stenographers until very recently. It is waking up to the fact that the girl who works in a business office side by side with men and on a same basis of sensible interest generously shared, is likely to lose her silly, cheap coquetry and her "sex consciousness"—or lose her position.

Women who write or act or sing or pose for moving pictures would like to be accepted or glorified as housewives. She is dignified as a demagogue of tea biscuits. And the weak woman does not amount to much; when she inherits a factory of which heredity has made her the proprietor.

No profession can be condemned or praised. The strong woman makes something of an ordinary profession as a housewife. She is glorified as a demagogue of tea biscuits. And the weak woman does not amount to much; when she inherits a factory of which heredity has made her the proprietor.

Wholesale condemnation of one profession is as foolish as wholesale praise of another one. The individual makes a woman's means of earning her livelihood be honest and open and dignified; so that she trade on her skill and ability and knowledge rather than on her sex, no human being has a right to begrudge the work she is doing or she who does it.

MAKE THIS APRON OF GAY TOWELING

Match the Colored Border With Cross Stitching or Bulgarian Embroidery

By MAY MANTON



9291 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance) Slip-on Apron, One Size.

It is not always true that the protective apron is a pretty one, but here is a model that combines charm with utility. It is absolutely simple, too, the easiest thing in the world to make and is especially designed for towelings, the side edges of which require no finishing. It is exactly 18 inches wide and is cut all in one piece. The back extends to the waist and is joined to the belt which is buttoned over the front. The opening of the neck is sufficiently large to allow slipping on and off without any other opening. It may be made square or round. In the illustration, it is made of colored linen towel and is embroidered with simple cross-stitch design, the work being done in a bright shade of red. The pattern is perforated for the shorter length.

For the long apron will be needed, 2 yards of material 18, 27 or 36 inches wide. For the shorter apron 1 3/4 yards of any width. The apron pattern 9291 is cut in one size. The embroidery pattern No. 975 includes 3 yards. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents for each.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISE

Elizabethville, Pa., Feb. 1.—A birthday surprise party was tendered Mrs. E. L. Steever at her home in Main street Tuesday evening. The party consisted of Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Shaeffer, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Deliber, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Steever, Mrs. Snyder, of Philadelphia, mother of Mrs. Steever; Miss Stella Weaver, Lewis C. Buffington, Dr. W. L. Stevenson and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Daniel. Luncheon was served.

BURIED AT LYKENS

Lykens, Pa., Feb. 1.—Mrs. William Thomas, aged 48 years, of Scranton, died at her home on Sunday. The body was brought to Lykens and buried from the home of Robert James, a brother-in-law. Funeral services were conducted yesterday afternoon by the Rev. Mr. Davies, of the Episcopal Church.

LARGE NUMBER CONVERTED

One of the most successful evangelistic campaigns ever held in the State Street United Brethren Church has just closed. The services were conducted by W. C. Mealing, of Williamsport. During the services 135 persons were converted. Many of the converts will be admitted to church membership next Sunday.

THE PIN-EYED BARTENDER

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER & LILLIAN CHESTER

Authors of "THE BALL OF FIRE," etc.

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(Continued)

Bow-Wow opened his eyes. Darkness shot with glimmering light. He reached out his arms. Space! Groaning, he sat up, painfully, and endeavored to locate himself. Through the windows there came the soft illumination of the street, and the moist, cold air of the snow. A door stood ajar, letting in a slit of dim radiance from the room beyond. Bow-Wow was in a dazed, and soiled, and he was trembling, too, from head to foot, with a strange nausea.

What was this thing which had happened to him? He was in a luxuriously furnished blue room, and on a bed of easy mattresses and clean white linen. He had no more memory of this room than if he had never seen it before. He had come from a drunken stupor, he had lived a year of clean life, and now he was in a drunken stupor again, a torpor which joined and linked itself about without the past, and he was blotting out the intervening year as if it had never been. How had he come here? In all his fuddled consciousness he could not remember an answer to that mystery; and the effort at any thought, further than his physical self, wearied and weakened and sickened him. He gave up, and lay down on the bed, reasoning, and returned to the one idea which he could comprehend; whiskey!

He rose and tottered out of the room. He found himself in a softly carpeted hall. There was a light at the end, a flickering, wavering red glow. With many a stop for breath, and strength, and aching nerves, he edged toward the light, until he reached a large lounge-room, comfortable with leather chairs and couches, where a half spent log in the fire cast a ruddy reflection on his dying flames upon well chosen pictures and queer objects of art from every quarter of the world. Dazed, bewildered, he stood, swaying, and blinking stupidly at the scene. There was a red-headed man in a lounge room asleep on the couch. Bow-Wow did not know him.

Whiskey! He looked all about, and now occurred a feeble phenomenon. In Bow-Wow's mind there was no memory of this room; but his body remembered! It led him automatically to the lounge room table, the library table, the buffet, the pantry. No whiskey! He must have it! There was a burning in him. There was fever in his veins, and yet he shivered.

"Whiskey! Whiskey!" His quivering voice started in a whine and ended in a wail. Automatically he wandered back to his bedroom, and then again toward the side edges of which require no finishing. It is exactly 18 inches wide and is cut all in one piece. The back extends to the waist and is joined to the belt which is buttoned over the front. The opening of the neck is sufficiently large to allow slipping on and off without any other opening. It may be made square or round. In the illustration, it is made of colored linen towel and is embroidered with simple cross-stitch design, the work being done in a bright shade of red. The pattern is perforated for the shorter length.

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Red Whitey, who had been in the lounge room, and as his eyes fell on the red-headed man asleep on the couch, he drew down the first clothes he found, and dressed himself with quick, nervous little jerks. As unconsciously he took money from the drawer in his dresser and stowed it in his pocket. These things were done so rapidly and so entirely of his mind as if he had been a clock-work figure. Whatever grain of acting intelligence he had was now all concentrated on the thing, whiskey! The taste was on his tongue!

He passed out through the lounge-room, and as his eyes fell on the red-headed man asleep on the couch, he drew down the first clothes he found, and dressed himself with quick, nervous little jerks. As unconsciously he took money from the drawer in his dresser and stowed it in his pocket. These things were done so rapidly and so entirely of his mind as if he had been a clock-work figure. Whatever grain of acting intelligence he had was now all concentrated on the thing, whiskey! The taste was on his tongue!

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Health Insurance and Compensation to Come Up

Proposed health insurance and amendments to the workmen's compensation act will be discussed at a meeting of the Dauphin County Medical Society to be held Tuesday evening, February 6. The regular meeting of the board of governors will be held February 7.

Dr. Davis S. Riesman, of Philadelphia, will address the members of the Harrisburg Academy of Medicine at their monthly meeting Friday evening, February 23. The North Branch of the County Medical Society will meet next Tuesday evening at Millersburg.

SHOWER FOR NEWLYWEEDS

Duncannon, Pa., Feb. 1.—Mrs. Charles Ebner gave a linen shower at her home in North High street Monday evening for Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lehman, Jr., newlyweds. Refreshments were served, and the young couple were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents. Those present were Mrs. William Potter, Mrs. Frank Fenstermaker, Mrs. Mary Grier, Mrs. J. W. Fehs, Mrs. J. L. L. Bucks, Mrs. J. L. Hess, Mrs. Harry Snyder, Mrs. Walter Miller, Mrs. Charles Sleg and Mrs. Edward Tarmann, of Harrisburg; Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lehman, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lehman, Sr., Jr., and Mrs. Charles Ebner, Misses Kathryn Kline, Merle Dunkle, Helen Shade, Nellie Kines, Aletta Quigley, Ethel Fenstermaker, Alice Miller, Lillian Jackson and Ivy Patterson. The young couple will take up their residence in Marysville.

MRS. SARAH ROWE DIES

Blain, Pa., Feb. 1.—Mrs. Sarah Rowe, aged 87 years, widow of David Rowe, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Wentz, at Blain, Pa., on Sunday after a brief illness. She was a lifelong resident of Blain and vicinity. One sister, Mrs. Matilda Marshall, of Kansas, aged 91 years, and one brother, William Mumper, 86, survive. The following children also survive: Mrs. A. J. Wentz, of Bucks county; Mrs. Edward Henry, of Blain; Mrs. Sylvester Shields, of Blain; Mrs. Matilda Delaney, of Iowa; Albert and William Rowe, of Texas; Ira Rowe, of Philadelphia; David Rowe, of Blain. The Rev. J. C. Reighard officiated at the funeral to-day.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMS

The United States Civil Service Commission announces the following examinations to be held in this city on March 26, 1917:

Clerk, Departmental Service; elevator conductor, Departmental Service (men only); general mechanic, Departmental Service, (men only); stenographer, Departmental Service; stenographer and typewriter, Departmental Service; sub-clerk, Departmental Service; messenger, skilled laborer and watchman, Departmental Service; typewriter, Departmental Service.

MARRIED FIFTY YEARS

East Prospect, Pa., Feb. 1.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Young, lifelong residents, to-day celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. Guests were present from all sections and the veteran couple, who are enjoying good health, received many handsome gifts.

GREAT REJOICING BY RHEUMATIC CRIPPLES

If So Crippled You Can't Use Arms or Legs Rheuma Will Help You or Nothing to Pay.

If you want relief in two days, swift, certain, gratifying relief, take one-half teaspoonful of Rheuma once a day.

If you want to conquer a powerful particle of uric acid poison in your body and drive it out through the natural channels so that you will be forever free from rheumatism, get a 50-cent bottle of Rheuma from H. C. Kennedy or any druggist to-day.

Rheumatism is a powerful disease, strongly entrenched in joints and muscles. In order to conquer it a powerful enemy must be sent against it. Rheuma is the enemy of rheumatism—an enemy that conquers it every time.

Judge John Harshbarger, of Ft. Loramie, Ohio, knows it. He was walking with crutches; to-day he is well. It should do as much for you; it seldom fails.—Advertisement.

OUCH! LUMBAGO?

Try Musterole. See How Quickly It Relieves

You just rub Musterole in briskly, and usually the pain is gone—delicious, soothing comfort comes to take its place. Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Use it instead of mustard plaster. Will not blister.

Many doctors and nurses use Musterole and recommend it to their patients. They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia). Always dependable.



SALTS FINE FOR ACHING KIDNEYS

We eat too much meat which clogs Kidneys, then the Back hurts.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally; else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which every body should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.



Ask The Merchants For Whom We Work As To Our Ability

We will gladly furnish you with the list, but here's a good plan: Notice the cleanest windows—

WE "DID" THEM.

Harrisburg Window Cleaning Co.

OFFICE—308 EAST ST.
Bell Phone 3526

COMMITTEES TO DO THE PRUNING

Chairmen Will Save the Governor Trouble in Deficiency Bill This Year

General deficiency bills to provide money to pay bills incurred by departments of the State government for which there was necessary but no funds and to furnish the cash to run the government until the end of the fiscal year where required, which have generally been rushed through in the early days of legislative sessions, will have the limelight played upon them this session. The big bill presented a few days ago to carry something like \$320,000 will not only be the subject of a public hearing, but will be pruned with vigor by the appropriations committees to save the Governor the trouble. When Governor Brumbaugh sent the estimates of shortages to the persons in charge of the draft of the bill he suggested that there might be places where the figures could be "scaled." The committee will doubtless take his suggestions.

As a result of meetings held yesterday with heads of half a dozen departments and some study of estimates made by others the committees will probably lop off something like \$235,000 and make every chief tell why he should have any money. The conferences yesterday disclosed the fact that where the Governor reduced last session there were deficits, notably in the printing department, because of the rush of orders to start off the compensation, child labor, State insurance and other new branches of government, and public grounds and buildings, where the Mansion improvements and purchases in a rising market are a big hole.

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Sore Throat, Chest Colds and Coughs Conquered Over Night

Just Rub on a Little Mustarine and Away Goes Backache, Headache, Pleurisy and Neuralgia

The minute you rub on MUSTARINE for any pain, ache or soreness you'll know that all the misery and agony has started to go. It is very penetrating and won't blister.

Any druggist anywhere, will recommend it, praise it, guarantee it. He will tell you that it is better than any liniment, poultice, hot water bottle or ointment.

A 25 cent box of this wonderful discovery will do the work of 50 mustard plasters. In two minutes Earache, Headache, Toothache and Neuralgia, Pleurisy and Neuralgia.

Tonsillitis, Bronchitis, Pleurisy and deep-seated Coughs go over night. Rheumatic sufferers joyfully praise it for the way it speedily stops the agony and reduce the swollen joints.

After all other remedies have failed thousands have overcome the misery caused by Sore, Burning Feet, Corns, Bunions and Callouses. Ask for MUSTARINE. 25 cents in yellow box. Never sold in jars.

Get it at Clark's Medicine Store. Mail orders filled. Begg Medicine Co., Rochester, N. Y.—Advertisement.

BREAKS A COLIC IN A HURRY

"Pape's Cold Compound" is pleasant and affords Instant Relief.

A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end gripe misery and break up a cold.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose runnings, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffing! Ease your throbbing head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drugstore. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, causes no inconvenience, is sure to get the genuine. Don't accept something else.

\$2.50

SUNDAY February 18

Round Trip

WASHINGTON OR BALTIMORE

SPECIAL TRAIN LEAVES

Harrisburg	7:03 A.M.	Emigsville	7:40 A.M.
New Cumberland	7:15 A.M.	York	8:05 A.M.
Goldsboro	7:30 A.M.	Baltimore, Arives	9:25 A.M.
Baltimore	7:30 A.M.	Washington	10:40 A.M.
Mount Wolf	7:45 A.M.		

Returning, leaves Washington 5:50 P. M.; Baltimore 6:55 P. M.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Full Heat Value In Every Lump of

OUR COAL

That's what you want and is what you'll receive.

Assured of little waste and best service, it is the coal you should order and use.

J. B. MONTGOMERY

THIRD AND CHESTNUT STS.

Bell Phone 600 C. V. 4321

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The Greatest Medical Authorities in the World have made public statements in which they endorse the value of such ingredients as are contained in Father John's Medicine.

These great physicians say in substance, that these ingredients "are beneficial notably in wasting diseases and those maladies which are connected with or have their origin in colds and in debilitating and wasting diseases."

To detail here the statements of these various authorities would require too much space, but if you desire to see these statements in more complete form, write to Father John's Medicine, Lowell, Mass., and we will be glad to give the names of the authorities quoted, with brief excerpts from their public statements.

Father John's Medicine is a pure and wholesome body builder, contains no alcohol or dangerous drugs. Best for throat and lungs.

WE REFINISH BAND INSTRUMENTS

In a most pleasing manner and at most reasonable prices. Automobile work a specialty. A phone call from card brings our representative to your door with an estimate.

Bell Phone 2833

NUSS MFG. CO.

11th & Mulberry Sts.

Harrisburg, Penna.

1916 Overland Touring Car

With both Winter and Summer tops. Completely overhauled and repainted, looks like new.

Especially adapted for an all-year

JITNEY

The Overland-Harrisburg Company

212 North Second St.

Open Evenings



Get our estimates for refinishing your brass beds and chandeliers before deciding to buy new ones. We refinish brass beds, chandeliers, replate silverware and

We Refinish Band Instruments

In a most pleasing manner and at most reasonable prices. Automobile work a specialty. A phone call from card brings our representative to your door with an estimate.

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