FRIDAY EVENING.

HARRISBURG

I had had an opportunity to look for

ward to since I had returned to Bar

"It has been even more difficult than

MARCH 2, 1917.

Reading for Women and all the Family

## "THEIR MARRIED LIFE"

pyright by International News Servi

"Mary, I didn't sleep very well last night," Helen said, coming into the kitchen where Mary was washing dishes. Warren had just departed for the office, and it was Monday morning, and therefore was hay. Mary was always more rushed than usual on "Could to make the home routine easier" "In Curtis is bringing them up with hor her.

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Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton

П

serve

TERE is one of the newest

wear if you are going South, and if you remain in the North

you can use it within doors or under a coat for immediate

wear, or with a little wrap later

in the season. Here, it is made

of dark blue serge with trim-

ming of soutache braid and with ivory broadcloth for the chemi-

sette and collar. For the South,

it would be charming made of white broadcloth with satin or

of white serge. The narrow edge of soutache is found on the

newest models. The flounce-like

trimming over the hips is pretty

whenever it is becoming, but the

For the medium size the

skirt is complete without it.

and smartest street gowns. The model will

you well for immediate

it will mean civil war, for he will at-

shall stay me now short of death, and should I die, my friends, will you take oath to prosecute the search for her and bring her back in safety to her grandfather's court?

Took a Solemn Vow to Reach, Resc

and Revenge My Prince

that were to be remodeled should be ordered to Hastor, another Heliumetic city, far to the southwest. Kantos Kan thought that the docks there, in addition to their regular work, would accommodate at least six battleships at

navy, it would be a simple matter for could be handled and thereafter keep the empire until we should be ready to It was late that night before our con the details of the entire plan had been mapped out.

send in transports directly to



Any They Are Just Beginning to Stand Off and Discover Themselves

## By Beatrice Fairfax. This is the day of woman

We are just beginning to stand off and look at ourselves and consider ourselves as a problem. Once upon a time a home and its

duties satisfied us. We spun and wove and baked and sewed and brought up the children and rather enjoyed what the woman of today would be inclined to call drudgery.

Modern efficiency plus modern machinery has taken most of our household tasks from us. And a great many women find themselves with leisure on their hands and a vast un-rest in their hearts. The world does a great deal of dis-

Six months later Kantos Kan, Tars

The Apostle of some new "ism" re-

we had expected," said Kantos Kan.

cruisers and ten five man scouts and and cooking and satisfy herself in a hundred one-man scouts, in all 116. 000 craft fitted with both air and waher

## The Woman's Idea

ter propellers. "At Thark lie the transports for the green warriors of Tars Tarkas, 900 large troopships, and with them their convoys. Seven days ago all was in readiness, but we walted in the hope that by so doing the rescue of Dejah Thoris might be attempted at a time when the Black Pirates could be taken it a discharatore in Thoris might be attempted at a time when the Black Pirates could be taken when the Black Pirates could be taken at a disadvantage." "How is it, Tars Tarkas," I asked, "that the men of Thark take not the accustomed action against one who re-turns from the bosom of Iss?" "They sent a council of fifty chief. In an ideal state one might sum it up y saying that she needed hanny

"They sent a council of fifty chief-tains to talk with me here." replied the Thark. "We are a just people. up by saying that she needed happy occupation and home and love. But the Thark. "We are a just people, and when I had told them the entire story they were as one man in agree ing that their action toward me should be guided by the action of Helium toward John Carter." "In the meantime at their request I vas to resume my throne as jeddak f Thark that I might negotiate with was to resume my throne as jeddak

was to resume my throne as jeddak of Thark that I might negotlate with neighboring hordes for warriors to compose the land forces of the expedi-"Two hundred and fifty thousand fighting men gathered from the ice cap at the north to the ice cap at the south and, representing a thousand different communities from a hundred wild and warilke hordes, fill the great city of Thark tonight. They are ready to sall Third to fight the product the second of the Black Pirates when for the land of the Black Pirates when I give the word and fight there until 1 bid them stop. "All they ask is the loot they take and transportation to their own terri-tories when the fighting and the looting are over " and the stop." I and deen ". "I isn't actually necessary, either."

tories when the fighting and the looting man." are over. I am done." tories when the fighting and the looting are over. I am done." "And thou, Hor Vastus," I asked, "what has been thy success?" "A million veteran fighting men from Helium's thin waterways man the bat-tleships, the transports and the con-voys," he replied. "Each is sworn to

**Princeton Seniors Quit** 

Modern Enoch Arden

Monongahela, Pa., March 1. ved long dead, Ignace Packer

Even the woman who has no kith loyalty and secrecy, nor were enough



9

try.

Owing to the excellence of his

animal he was generally some distance in advance. At one point, stopping on a slight elevation to allow them to

see two men on horseback emerge from

the chaparral just behind his compan-

lons. Don Gaspar shouted and leaped

from his saddle, but before the warn-

ing had reached the others a riata from

the hand of one of the men had fallen

with deadly accuracy around Yank's arms and body, jerking him violently

from the saddle. The thrower whirled his horse to drag his victim, Don Gas-par fired and by great good luck shot

the animal through the brain. It fell in a heap, pinning its rider beneath it.

In the meantime Barry had leaped to the ground and from behind the shel-ter of his horse had shot the first robber through the body. Our two companions now drew together and took refuge behind some large rocks, preparing to receive the charge of a band of half dozen who now appeared. The situation looked desperate. Don Gas-par fired and missed. He was never anything of a marksman, and his first shot must have been a great piece of

luck. Barry held his fire. The rob-bers each discharged his rifle, but

harmlessly. Then just as they seemed

about to charge in they whirled their

"We could not tell the why," ob-

The two men did not speculate, but

ran out to where Yank lay, apparently dead, his arms still bound close to his

body by the noose of the riata. Barry cut the rope with his bowie knife, and they rolled him over. They found he

still breathed, but that, beside the shock of his violent fall, he had been

badly trampled by the horses. After

a moment he came to consciousness, but when they attempted to lift him

upright they found that his leg was

At this moment they heard the sound

of voices and, looking up, saw coming from the other direction a band of a

dozen men, half of whom were on

horseback and all of whom were arm

ed. This looked serious. "We got behind the rock," said Don think to ourself our

Gaspar, "but we think to ourself our goose is cook."

The newcomers, however, proved to be miners who had heard the shots

and who now came hurrying up. Evi-

dently the robbers had caught sight or sound of their approach. They were

much interested in the state of affairs, examined the horse Don Gaspar had killed, searched for and found the body

of the robber Barry had shot. It proved to be a Mexican well known

to them all and suspected to be a mem-

ber of Andreas Alio's celebrated band.

They inquired for the dead horse's

"And then, for the first time," said

Don Gaspar, "we think of him. He

wert down with his horse. But now he was gone and also the horse of

Senor Yank. But I think he crawl off in the chaparral and that the horse of

Senor Yank run away with the other

(To Be Continued.)

horse of the dead man.

rider

norses and made off into the brush.

erved Don Gaspar.

catch up, he looked back in time

(Continued.) "And I told them," said he triumphantly, "that essoon we would be sen out for the food."

He went on to argue that thus he had prepared their minds for the fact that pack horses would soon be going By distributing the gold its pres out. would be unsuspected.

I suggested a strong guard, but both The world does a great deal of dis-cussing as to what really is necessary for woman's life. "Physical well being," says the Ma-terialist. "Exercise and fresh air and enough money to live on com-fortably. A woman who has these is bound to be happy and have a full and rounded life." The Apostle of some new "ism" re-I will not weary you with the pros

I will not weary you with the pros we had expected," said Kantos Kan. "The fact that we were compelled to maintain utter secrecy has handicap-ped us terribly. Zat Arras' sples are everywhere. Yet, to the best of my knowledge, no word of our real plans has reached the villain's ear. "Tonight there lies about the great docks at Hastor a feet of a thousand of the mightiest battleships that ever salled above Barsoom and each equip-ped to navigate the air to Omean a itself. Upon each battleship there are five ten-man crulsers and ten free-man scouts and the word of occur and states the strongest we had expected," saild Kantos Kan. The Apostle of some new "ism" re-sponds to him scornfully and says that woman must come out of the blace where the material things are and study her soul. She mustn't think of her body, but of beauty, all-members of my own party. It was finally agreed that Yank, Buck Barry and Don Gaspar should take out the gold. The started very early in the morn-ing, carrying the treasure in saddle bags and across the horns of the sad-desire to make her own place in the and cocking and satisfy herself in the lightest and had the strongest

the lightest and had the strongest horse, and managed to get the others to confide to him a full half of the metal. At the last moment we had modified the original plan to suit everybody. The horsemen encumbered by pack animals were to push on as rapidly as possible in order to reach by nightfall the settlement where dwelt the Italian friend. Once there they could feel themselves reasonably safe. Johnny, Missouri Jones and I would ride with them until noon as a sort of escort for the uninhabited portion of the journey. By that hour we figured we should have reached the outskirts of the regular diggings, where, our experience told us, our companions would be safe.

Accordingly we pushed our mounts Unhampered by pack animals, hard. and aided by knowledge of the route, we made great progress. By noon we had passed the meadow of our night's camp. After a hasty lunch we ac panled our men a few miles farther, then said farewell and godspeed and hurried back in order to reach hom before sunset



E cooked ourselves a meal and built ourselves a fire. About midnight we heard the sounds of horses rapidly approaching. Immediately we leaped from our bunks and seized our rifles, peering anxiously into the darkness. A moment later, however, we were reas-sured by a shrill whistle peculiar to

Buck Barry, and a moment later and and Don Gaspar rode into camp. We assailed them with a storm of questions—why had they returned? What had happened? Where was What had happened? Where wa Yank? Had there been an accident? Don Gaspar, who appeared very veary and depressed, shook his head sadly. Barry looked at us savagely from beneath his brows

"The gold is gone, and that's an end

of it!" he growled.

e words a careful, dead si

tempt to thwart us, and in that I will not be thwarted. There would I turn against Tardos Mors himself were it necessary. "If it throws all Helium into bloody conflict I shall go on with these plans to save my princess.

Upon the hilt of his sword each of

them swore to do as I had asked. It was agreed that the battleships a time

As he was commander in chief of the him to order the vessels there as they the remodeled fleet in remote parts of assemble it for the dash upon Omean. ference broke up, but each man there had his particular duties outlined, and

Kantos Kan was to attend to the re modeling of the ships. Tars Tarkas was to get into communication with

Thark and learn the sentiments of his people toward his return from Dor. If favorable, he was to repair imme-diately to Thark and devote his time to the assembling of a great horde of

green warriors whom it was our plan the valley Dor and the temple of Issus while the fleet entered Omean and destroyed the vessels of the Black Pi-



Man

By

EDGAR RICE

BURLOUGHS

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soom.

Dejal

Thoris.

ter propellers.

Nothing



Use Telegraph Want Ads Use Telegraph Want Ads

Upon Hor Vastus devolved the delicate mission of organizing a secret force of fighting men sworn to follow John Carter wherever he might lead. As we estimated that it would require over a million men to man the thousand great battleships we intended to use on Omean and the transports for the green men as well as the ships that were to convoy the transports it was no trifling job that Hor Vastus After they had left I bld Carthoris good night, for I was very tired, and,

going to my own apartments, bathed and lay down upon my sleeping silks

recruited from a single district to cause suspicion." "Good!" I cried. "Each has done his duty, and now, Kantos Kan, may we not repair at once to Hastor and get under way before tomorrow's sun?" not repair at once to Hastor and get under way before tomorrow's sun?"

under way before tomorrows sun: "We should lose no time, prince." replied Kantos Kan. "Already the peo-ple of Hastor are questioning the pur-nose of so great a fleet fully manned being loved. deed blest. But what every woman needs, in its simplest terms, is the chance to be useful and the privilege of loving and being loved. pose of so great a fleet fully manned with fighting men. I wonder much

that word of it has not before reached Zat Arras. A cruiser awaits above at your own dock. Let us leave at"-A fusillade of shots from the palace

gardens just without cut short his fur ther words.

There Lating Clubs
Princeton, N. J., March 1. — Seven members of the senior class of Princeton University yesterday resigned from their respective cating clubs as the result of an extended reform movement data the eating clubs and the system they seek to advance.
The move is the outcome of a discussion that dates back to the beginning of the club reform movement just powing the senior clubs and the system they represented a faction of the sophomore class that had agreed not to join any upper class club because they system tended to suppress individuality, nine seniors came out with a statement in support of the sophomore movement. For a considerable time these men have been assalled on all steir policies. This warret display of the individuality in the seniors came of the individuality in the seniors came out with a statement. For a considerable time these men have been assalled on all steir policies. This warret display of their policies. This warret display of the signations tendered last night. Together we rushed to the balcon; in time to see a dozen members of my palace guard disappear in the shadows of some distant shrubbery as in pursuit of one who fied. Directly beneath us upon the scarlet sward a handful of guardsmen were stooping above a still and prostrate form.

While we watched they lifted the fig. ure in their arms and at my comman bore it to the audience chamber where we had been in council. When they

that it was that of a red man in the gists will tell you that if it isn't bet- prime of life. His metal was plain, such as common soldiers wear or those who have a motive to conceal their

"Another of Zat Arras' spies," said

then to the guard, "You may remove

the body." "Wait!" said Xodar. "If you will, prince, ask that a cloth and a little thoat oil be brought."

(To Be Continued)

Use Telegraph Want Ads cine stores and dealers everywhere.

At th lence fell on us all. The situation had

**Their Eating Clubs** 

suddenly become too serious for hasty treatment. S felt instinctively that a wrong word might do irreparable damage. But in our hearts suspicion and anger and dull hatred leaped to

life full grown. We tightened our belts, as it were, and clamped our elbows to our sides and became wary,

watching with unfriendly eyes. Johnny alone opened his lips.

"Lost? I don't believe it!" he cried. Barry cast an ugly look at him, but said nothing. We all saw that look.

"Where's Yank?" I asked. "Dead by pow, I suppose," flung back

Barry. "Good God!" I cried, and under my breath, "Then you've murdered him!" I don't know whether Barry heard me or not, and at the time I did not much care. His sullen eye was rest-ing on one after the other of us as we stood there in the firelight. Every face was angry and suspicious. Barry flung

himself from his horse, tore the pad from its back, slapped it on the flank and turned away, reckless of where it went. He cut himself a steak and set to cooking his food, an uncompromis-ing shoulder turned in our direction. Nor did he open his mouth to utter an-other word until the general discus-sion later in the evening. Don Gaspar,

who owned the only riding saddle, un-**Remains Right on Job** harnessed his horse, led it to water, knee haltered it and turned it loose to graze. While he was gone no one spoke, but we glanced at each other

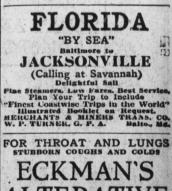
darkly. He turned, sat down by the fire, rolled himself a cigaretto and vol-unteered his story. "My fren'," said he, with a direct-ness and succhactness utterly foreign to be evaluated and the store foreign

to his everyday speech, "you want to know what happen'. Ver' well, it was



Most soaps and prepared shampoos ontain too much alkali, which is very

The state of the second st



SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

He told us that after we had left them they hurried on as fast as possi-ble in order to reach the settled coun. The Telegraph Printing Co.

Monongahela, Pa., March 1. — Be-lieved long dead, Ignace Packer "bobb-ed up" at a church door yesterday and prevented the wedding of his wife. Anna Packer, and Stanislaus Weemans. Fortunately for the wife and Wee-mans, a friend recognized Packer en-tering the church several minutes be-fore the ceremony was to begin, and the automobiles carrying the bridal codie and their attendants were stop-fore and their attendants were stop-later Packer and his wife met at the latter's home, but the reconciliation brought little joy to Packer. He left his wife nine years ago. Unlike Enoch Arden, Packer now re-fuses to go away and leave his yife and her love to their enjoyment.