

Reading for Women and all the Family



The Insider"

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

that I must keep on good terms with Mr. Brewster Norton and with Mrs. Gore, even when they seemed opposed to each other.

How did this sad-faced widow happen to live in the home of this pleasure-loving man? Was it because she was his dead wife's sister, and did his loving regard for that wife's memory make him kind to her relatives-inlaw?

Then, as the car turned into Fifth avenue, my thoughts changed.

"Oh, Grace!" I exclaimed; "isn't it all lovely—the avenue, I mean? Look at the automobiles, and the people and the flowers in the windows—and everything!"

Thrilled by the Ride

For the moment I was a girl and not a governess. To the New Yorker Fifth avenue on a fine day brings a thrill of joy. Here was I, in a handsome car, riding where only a few weeks ago I had walked; laughing with youthful happiness, where I had brooded fearfully on how I was to carn my living. I glanced down at my black dress, but I was almost hidden by the fur rug tucked about Grace and me.

Yes, this was the kind of life I loved. Even if I could not dress as rich women could, even if I was only an employe, how wonderful it was that I, poor Elizabeth Dart, could occupy a position that made it possible for

I, poor Elizabeth Dart, could occupy his face was set in stern lin a position that made it possible for (To Be Continued)

This Boy Isn't

Croup or Colds

His Mother Says-"When the

Children are Croupy I Just

Apply a Good Application of Vick's VapoRub Salve at Bed-

Mrs. M. Z. Smith, 320 Wood Sreet, Johnstown, Pa., is one of the many mothers who have found the Southern remedy—Vick's VapoRub Salve, much better than internal medicines. Mrs. Smith writes—

"Dosed" For

Ask Your Druggist About S. S. S.

Every Druggist Knows That
S. S. S. Is Thoroughly Reliable.

There is not a medicine on the market more highly regarded by the druggist than S. S. S. He has sold it ever since he has been in business, and is in personal touch with many who have used it with highly safisfactory results. If you are in need of a remedy for any blood disorder, ask your retail druggist his opinion of S. S. S. He has sold it ever with the most thoroughly satisfactory medicine that has ever been offered to the public. It was first used by the Indians, being made from the roots and herbs of the forest, for they knew on the public and the same purely vegetable blood any the same purely vegetable blood any blood disorder, ask your retail druggist his opinion of S. S. S. He same purely vegetable blood any blood remedy has been on the market for mineral substance whatever.

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time, and go to Sleep, Sure that the Little Cnes Will Be All

medicines. Mrs. Smith writes—
"I find your VapoRub the finest remedy for croup and colds that I have ever used, and now we would not be without it, as we have two children and they are both subject to croup.

I use VapoRub as a stitch in time—put on Three sizes, 25c, 50c, or \$1.00 At all druggists.

Keep a little Body-Guard in Your home"

an application at night—then go to bed and rest assured that the little

ones are all right for the night."

ones are all right for the night."

In the South Vick's VapoRub is universally used as the "Bodyguard" in the home against all forms of cold troubles, from head or chest colds, sore throat, bronchitis, down to deep chest colds or incipient pneumonia. It is applied externally—is therefore perfectly harmless—and relieves by inhalation as a vapor and by absorption through the skin. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, or \$1.00. At all druggists.

He Has Sold It For Many Years

CHAPTER X

(Copyright, 1917, Star Company)
In spite of the disagreeable prelude to the trip down town Grace and I had a merry morning together.

My companion was a winsome little creature, and when she was seated in the big limousine with me, she talked happily and unrestrainedly.

"It's fun—you and me going out like this in the car together—isn't it?" she observed, smiling with delight as I opened one of the windows and the fresh air rushed in. "Why won't Auntle have the windows open?"

"Auntle have the windows open?"
"Auntle snot strong," I tried to explain, "and she afraid of the cold."
"She a 'fraid cat!" the child mocked. "No. dear," I said gravely, "you must not say that of your aunt. She loves you and is very good to you. It is not nice for little girls to talk like that of grown people."

She submitted to the correction amiably, as she always did to my susgestions with regard to her faults of speech or manner.

"All right! I won't say she's a 'fraid cat' again," she promised, cuddling down by me affectionately.

While she was pruttling about the various matters that came into her busy brain, I listened with only half-attention. My mind was busy with the problems that confronted me in my new position.

In many ways it was just the kind of place I had longed for. I was already fond of my small charge; my employer was kind to me; but I had an uneasy consciousness that there was something which I did not understand, that I must keep on good terms with Mr. Brewster Norton and with Mrs. Gore, even when they seemed opposed to each other.

How did this sad-faced widow happen to live in the home of this pleasure-loving man? Was it because she

The Gods of BURROUGHS

(Continued.)

Kantos Kan saluted and turned to deliver my instructions to his waiting aides. In an incredibly short space of time the formation of the battleships changed in accordance with my commands, the ten that were to guard the way to Omean were speeding toward their destination, and the troop ships and convoys were closing up in preparation for the spurt through the lane.

The order full speed ahead was given, the fleet sprang through the air like coursing greyhounds, and in another moment the ships of the enemy were in full view. They formed a ragged line as far as the eye could reach in either direction and about three ships deep

CHAPTER XIV.

o sudden was our onslaught that they had no time to prepare for it. It was as unexpected as lighter. Every phase of my plan worked splendidly. Our huge ships mowed their way entirely through the line of thern battle craft; then the V opened up and a broad lane appeared, through which the transports leaped toward the

temples of the therns, which could now be seen glistening in the sunlight. By the time the therns had rallied from the attack 100,000 green warriors were already pouring Brough their courts and gardens, while 150,000 others leaned from low swinging transports to direct their almost uncanny marksmanship upon the thern soldiery that manned the ramparts or attempt

Now the two great fleets closed in a titanic struggle far above the flendish din of battle in the gorgeous gardens of the therns. Slowly the two lines of

ed to defend the temples.



Now the Two Great Fleets Closed In a Titanic Struggle.

Helium's battleships joined their ends. and then commenced the circling with-in the line of the enemy which is so marked a characteristic of Barsoomian naval warfare.

Round and round in each other's thern after thern went down beneath tracks moved the ships under Kantos Kan until at length they formed near. ly a perfect circle. By this time they were moving at high speed, so that My presence among they presented a difficult target for

Broadside after broadside they delivered as each vessel came in line with the ships of the therns. The latter attempted to rush in and break up the formation, but it was like stopping a buzzsaw with a bare hand.

From my position on the deck beside Kantos Kan I saw ship after ship of the enemy take the awful, sickening dive which proclaims its total destruction. Slowly we maneuvered our circle of death until we hung above the gardens, where our green warriors were

The order was passed down for them to embark. Then they rose slowly to a of our own ship, a cheer that was takposition within the center of the circum up by every other vessel of our ex-

In the meantime the therns' fire had practically ceased. They had had enough of us and were only too glad to et us go on our way in peace.

But our escape was not to be encom-passed with such ease, for scarcely had we got under way once more in the di-rection of the entrance to Omean than ve saw, far to the north

The simplest and surest home remedy obtainable for breaking up a cold. It is prompt, reliable and pleasant to the taste. Dr. John W. Bull's Celebrated Cough Syrup, in use for over halk a century, is an economical medicine for bronchial, chest and throat troubles. A few doses give relief. Over 20 million bottles sold. 25c at all druggists.

EMOTION SPELLS ALL TO SOME

Who Do Not Long For Admiration

I wonder if there ever was a nor-mal, healthy woman who didn't long

to be admired and courted-women to whom emotion spells all of life. We regard them as standing out from the rest of their sex; but, as a matter very woman's heritage—the love of a

The normal, feminine woman is diline topping the horizon. It could be vided into three classes in regard to nothing other than a fleet of war.

Whose or whither bound we could culine favor. First, there is the woman not even conjecture. When they had who seeks to conquer by indifference, come close enough to make us out at She assumes an air of aloofness and

mot even conjecture. When they had come close enough to make us out at all Kantos Kan's operator received a radio-aerogram, which he immediately thanded to my companion. He read the thing and handed it to me:

Kantos Kan-Surrender in the name of the jeddak of Hellum, for you cannot escape.

ZAT ARRAS.

The therns must have caught and translated the message almost as soon as did we, for they immediately renewed hostilities when they realized that we were soon to be set upon by other enemies.

Before Zat Arras had approached near enough to fire a shot we were again hotly engaged with the thern heet, and as soon as he drew near heet, and as soon as he drew near heet, oc, commenced to pour a terrific fusiliale of heavy shot into us. Ship after ship recied and staggered into useless nees bereath the pittless fire that we were were undergoing.

The thing could not last much longer I ordered the transports to, descend again into the gardens of the therns.

"Wreak your vengeance to the utmost," was my message to the green allies, "for by night there will be none left to avenge your wrongs."

Presently I saw the ten battleships that had been ordered to hold the

They were being pursued by another hostile fleet. Well, the situation could

They were being pursued by another hostile fleet. Well, the situation could be no worse. The expedition already was doomed.

No man that had embarked upon it would return across that dreary ice cap. How I wished that I might face Zat Arras with my long sword for just an instant before I died! It was he who had caused our failure.

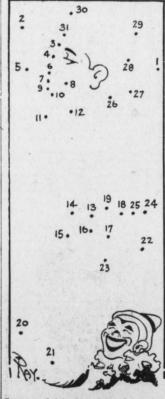
As I watched the oncoming ten saw their pursuers race swiftly into sight. It was another great fleet. For a moment I could not believe my eyes but finally I was forced to admit that the most fatal calamity had overtaken the expedition, for the fleet I saw was none other than the fleet of the Black Pirates that should have been so safely bottled up in Omean.

What a series of misfortunes and disasters! What awful fate hovered to the series of the series of later. The woman who is frank in her the expedition, for the fleet I saw was none other than the fleet of the Black Pirates that should have been so safely bottled up in Omean.

What a series of misfortunes and disasters! What awful fate hovered the content of th

below to join my men in repelling boarders from one of the ther craft that had grappled us broadside. In the wild lust of hand to hand compatitude in the wild not successfully carry out nature is purpose and her own. below to join my men in repelling boarders from one of the thern craft that had grappled us broadside. In the wild lust of hand to hand combat

DAILY DOT PUZZLES



SECRET SERVICE COSTLY
London, March 5.—Great Britain's secret service now costs 500,000 pounds, an increase of 400,000 pounds since the beginning of the war. The increase in the cost of the secret service department was greatest during the last fiscal year, 120,000 pounds over and above the estimated amount to run it being required.



(Continued.)

"I kind of want to git up another b'ar fight," said he. "If I thought there was a ghost of a show to git them robbers for you boys I'd stay and help you scout for them, but there ain't a show in the world. They've had a good three days' start."

After shaking hands with us again and again and obtaining promises that we should all surely meet in San Francisco or Monterey they mounted and took their departure in order to get well clear of the settlement before

When they had gone Yank opened his eyes from the apparent sleep into which he had fallen.

"You fellows don't hang around here with me. I can tell you that," he started. "I'm fixed all right. I want you to make arrangements with these people yere to keep me. Tuck my gold under my piller, stack old Betsey yere in the corner by me and go about your business. You come out yere to dig gold, not to take keer of cripples." "All right, Yank, we'll fix it some-

haw," I agreed. 'Now, if you're all right, Johnny and I will just go and straighten out our camp things a lit-

> CHAPTER XIX. The Bully.

E gravitated naturally to the diggings, which were very much like those at Hangman's Gulch, except that they were rather more extensive and branched out more into the tributary ravines. The men working there were, many of them, of a much better type than those we had seen in town, though even here was a large element of rough looking, wild, reckless customers. We wandered about here and there, our hands in our pockets, a vast leisure filling our souls. With some of the more pleasant appearing miners we conversed. They told us that the diggings were rich, good "ounce a day" diggings. We saw a good many cradles in use. It was easy to tell the old timers from the riffraff of newcomers. A great many of the latter seemed to lack the steadiness of purpose characteristic of nearly all the first rush. They worked haphazardly, spasmodically, pulling and hauling against each other. Some should not have been working at all, for their eyes were

sunken in their heads from illness.
"We've got to hustle now," they told us. "We can take a good rest when the rains step work."

We noticed especially a marked

change in demeanor among some of the groups. In the early part of the summer every man answered every man good naturedly, except he happened to have a next day's head or some other sort of a personal grouch. Now many compact little groups of men worked quite apart. When addressed they merely scowled or looked sullen, evidently quite unwilling to fraternize with the chance comer.

We sauntered along peering into the various buildings. The saloons were here more elaborate than at Hang man's, the gambling places larger and with some slight attempt at San Francisco splendor—that is to say, there were large gilt framed mirrors on the walls, nude pictures and in some cases stage for musical performers. One of the three stores was devoted entirely to clothing and "notions," to us a new departure in specialization. We were sadly in need of garments, so we entered and were at once met by a very oily, suave specimen of the chosen this robber's den we looked at each other in humorous dismay.

"Glad Yank don't need clothes, any

way," said Johnny. We were, it will be remembered, out of provisions, so we entered also one of the general stores to lay in a small ply. The proprietor proved to be old friend, Jones, the storekeeper supply. at Hangman's.

"Which," said Johnny shrewdly, "is a sad commentary on the decline of the diggings at Hangman's."

Jones was evidently prosperous and doing business on a much larger scale than at the old place, for in his commodious building were quantities of goods displayed and many barrels and boxes still unopened. He did not rec-ognize us, of course, and we had to await the completion of a tale he was telling a group perched on the counters and on the boxes.

We turned into the entrance of the hotel, to find ourselves in the well re-membered long, low room wherein we had spent the evening a few months before. It was now furnished with a bar, the flimsy partitions had been knocked out, and evidently additions ous closed doors.

The man behind the bar looked vaguely familiar to me, but I could not

"Where's the proprietor of this

lent looking individual who was at the moment staring out the window.

"There used to be an Italian"- I be

The barkeeper uttered a short barking laugh as he turned to attend to a

"He found the climate bad for his heart and sold out," said he.
On the wall opposite was posted a number of printed and written hand-bills. We stopped idly to examine them. They had in general to do with lost property, stolen horses and re-wards for the apprehension of various

individuals. One struck us in partic-

ular. It was issued by a citizens' com-

mittee of San Francisco and announced a general reward for the capture of member of the "Hounds. 'Looks as if they'd got tired of that gang down there," Johnny observed.
"They were ruling the roost when we left. Do you know, I saw one of those fellows this afternoon-perhaps you remember him-a man with a queer sort of blue scar over one cheekbone. I swear I saw him in San Francisco There's our chance to make some mon-

ey, Jim." The proprietor of the hotel turned to look at Johnny curiously, and several of the loafers drinking at the bar glanced in the direction of his clear young voice. We went on reading and enjoying the notices, some of which were very quaint. Suddenly the door burst open to admit a big man followed closely by a motley rabble. The leader was a red faced, burly, whiskered individual, with a red beard and matted hair. As he turned I saw a star shaped blue scar above his cheek-

"Where's the blamed cur that is going to make some money out of ar-resting me?" he roared, swinging his huge form ostentatiously toward the center of the room.
I confessed I was aghast and com-

pletely at a loss. A row was evidently unavoidable, and the odds were against us. Almost at the instant the deer

came open Johnny, without waiting for hostile demonstration, jerked his two revolvers from their holsters. With one bound he reached the center of the room and thrust the muzzles beneath the bully's nose. His black eyes were

shapping.
"Shut up, you 'Hound!" " he said in a low, even voice. "I wouldn't condes-cend to make money out of your miserable carcass, except at a glue fac tory. And if you or your friends so much as wink an eyelid I'll put you in shape for it."

Caught absolutely by surprise, the "Hound" stared fascinated into the pistol barrels, his jaw dropped, his face redder than ever, his eyes ridiculously protruding. I had recovered my wits and had backed against the bulletin board, a revolver in either hand, keeping an eye on the general company. Those who had burst in with the bully had stopped frozen in their tracks. The others were interested, but not particularly excited

(To Be Continued.)

(PRONOUNCED HIGH-O-ME)

ENDS CATARRH, ASTHMA, Bronchitis, Croup, Coughs and Colds, or money back. Sold and guaranteed by H. C. Kennedy.

Internally OVER 500,000 PEOPLE ARE

NOW DOING SO

For many years physicians have agreed that the vast majority of human ills were caused by accumulated waste in the Lower Intestine; that in our present way of living Nature could not remove all this waste without assistance, no matter how regular we might be; and that the poison from this waste circulated through the blood pulled us away down below par and was responsible for many diseases of a serious nature.

able for many diseases of a serious nature.

During this time the "J. B. L. Cascade" for internal Bathing has, because of their recommendation and those of its users, been steadily growing in favor.

Recently, however, the startling news which has been covering this country that great surgeons and specialists have been operating on the Lower Intesting or the most chord of the country that great surgeons and specialists have been operating on the Lower Intesting for the most chord of the country o

over 500,000 are now using Internal Baths.

If you try the "J. B. L. Cascade" you will find yourself always bright, confident and capable—the poisonous waste makes us bilious, blue, dull and nervous. Internal Baths are Nature's own cure for Constipation—just warm water properly applied, Drugs force Nathernethe "J. B. L. Cascade" sontly assists her. The "J. L. Cascade" sontly h

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Few Healthy, Normal Women

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

There are women who simply live act, they are not so abnormal as the sexless creatures who do not want

Presently I saw the ten battleships that had been ordered to hold the shaft of Omean. They were returning at full speed, firing their stern bat terles almost continuously.

There could be but one explanation They were being pursued by another bestile fleet. Well, the situation could be the statement of the stat

What a series of misfortunes and disasters! What awful fate hovered over me that I should have been so terribly thwarted at every angle of my search for my lost love! Could it be possible that the curse of Issus was upon me; that there was, indeed, some malign divinity in that hideous carcass?

I would not believe it, and, throwing back my shoulders. I ran to the deck

my old hopefulness returned, and as

My presence among the men so

in token of surrender and defeat.

every point of the flagship.

Then Kantos Kan sprang his coup

Presently my colors broke from one

our trail. Only his flagship flew them

Zat Arras had brought 5,000 ships

mous fleets. It was Helium against the field now, and the fight had set-tled to countless individual duels.

There could be little or no maneuver

ing of fleets in that crowded, fire split

(To Be Continued)

greatly inspirited them that they fell upon the luckless whites with such ferocity that within a few moments we had turned the tables upon them, and a second later as we swarmed their own decks I had the satisfaction of seeing their commander take the long leap from the bows of his vessel Then I joined Kantos Kan. He had been watching what had taken place on the deck below, and it seemed to have given him a new thought. Immediately he passed an order to one of his officers, and presently the colors of the Prince of Helium broke from A great cheer arose from the men pedition as they in turn broke my colors from their upper works. A signal legible to every sailor of all the fleets engaged in that flerce struggle was strung aloft upon the flagship.
"Men of Helium for the Prince of Helium against all his enemies." It and another. On some we could see fierce battles waging between the Zo-dangan soldiery and the Heliumetic crews, but eventually the colors of the Prince of Helium floated above every ship that had followed Zat Arras upon

Can you finish this picture?

Draw from one to two and so on the

SECRET SERVICE COSTLY

place?" I asked him. He indicated a short, blowsy, trucu-