

Reading for Women and all the Family



"The Insider"

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My employer's one word of interrogation embarrassed me, for he was plainly waiting for me to pro-duce some argument which he could refute. Then, as I did not reply imrediately, he added:

"There could be but one good reason why you need hesitate to accept these things from me—and that is if you dislike me. One hesitates to accept even trifling favors from a person one dislikes."

"But I do not dislike you!" I ex-claimed impulsively. "On the contrary, you have beeen so kind to me

He checked me. "Cut out that 'kindness' stuff, child," he begged.
"Now" leading me to a sofa, "let us
sit down here and talk this matter over. Will you listen to me pa-tiently?"

"Yes." I promised.

"Well, then," he proceeded, when we were seated side by side on the sofa, "I am a man old enough to be your father. You forget how few years' difference there is between you and Tom, my son. You might be his sister. Yet when I want to give you a present such as I would give to any young person living in my home you resent it."

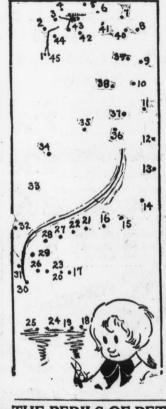
"Were I your uncle, or your—grandfather!"— laughing merrily—"you would consent. Let me explain my attitude. You are to my little girl what an older sister might be. Yet when I, to please myself, want to treat you as I might treat my daughter and my litle girl's sister, you object."

It Sounds Reasonable

I will not repeat all that he said. It may have been sophistry, but to my young ears it sounded reasonable. And at last I smilled back at him and said that I understood.

"I am glad and thankful that you do!" he exclaimed with a sigh of relief. "But what an obstinate little thing you are! One phase of the subject that you have not taken into consideration is that if you have the sort of dresses I like to see you wear you can be of service to me in helping me entertain my friends here or at Hillcrest, and in going about with Tom or myself to keep us from being dull and stupid. So remember that when—as may happen occasionally—I indulge myself in the

Daily Dot Puzzle



THE NEBBY NEIGHBORS

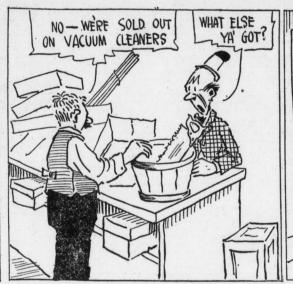


They Live Here in Harrisburg

By Sullivan









luxury of adding a trifle to your wardrobe."

"Thank you!" I murmured. "Thank you!" I murmured.

His arguments had made the whole matter look differently to me. He had classed Tom and me together—and had spoken as if he took the same type of interest in each of us.

"The wrap I chose for you is blue," he told me. "It is the same that as that cushion on the chair in the library. I remarked once that it just matched your eyes. Do you remember?"

I did remember, and nodded, vex-

"No," I said truthfully, "I have never told her anything about my private affairs."

"And you haven't told me much—but I have guessed what I did not learn from your former pastor and your father's physician," he observed. "You see, I made sure that you were just what I believed you to be when I engaged you. But to return to the subject of Mrs. Gore—as she knows nothing of your finances, there is no need of explaining to her that the trifles I give you are

swhole matter look differently to me, sether—and had spoken as if he so the same type of interest in the system of the state of the sta

Fupils Receive Diplomas
to her that the trifles I give you are
not bought by yourself. Don't you
think so?"

Carlisle, Pa., May 15. — Upwards
of 100 pupils in all parts of the count
thought of the new clothes made me
thought of the new clothes made to-day by Superintendent
dainty next summer at Hillcrest
J. Kelso Green. Many are from the
lower end of the county, including
sa stractively dressed, I reflected
more on what Parker would think.

Somehow, when I thought of myself
more on what Parker would think
of my appearance than on what my
employer would think.

Was that ungrated story, sprang forward with
a stifled exclamation, as the horse
too fite barn.

It was the Indian. Scott, who, read
the dead story, sprang forward with
a stifled exclamation, as the horse
to of the snow-covered log,
whitped a knife from his pocket, our
think so?"

It was the Indian. Scott, who, read
ing first of all the men everything in
the dread story, sprang forward with
a stifled exclamation, as the horse
to of the snow-covered log,
whitped a knife from his pocket, our
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to all the men everything in
the dread story, sprang forward with
a stifled exclamatio

By Frank Tl. Spearman Author of Whispering Smith

(Continued)

her gestures were all surprisingly graceful. Helen felt that it would be a fine thing for Winifred to have a child like this to play with, a child who could stimulate Winifred, to have a child who could stimulate Winifred, to have a child who could stimulate Winifred, to have a child who could stimulate Winifred, was a thin envelope which a child who could stimulate Winifred, was a thin envelope which was a sheil to each child, but Joan was so much older than Winifred that he friendship did not progress very fast.

There were just a few words on the tin sheet of paper within. "In appreciation of your kindness ilitle step-daughter Joan, came over to see the child, but Joan was so much older than Winifred that the friendship did not progress very fast.

At four, Helen made a little party for the two children. They had it in the living room and Mary, who was as pleased as Helen at Winifred's new friendship, stopped her work in order to fix rolled sand
100 Cumberland County

Pupils Receive Diplomas

Carlisle, Pa., May 15. — Upwards of 100 pupils in all parts of the county ty passed the recent and the county to the two did and the party of the two children. They had the county to see the child, but Joan was so much older than Winifred that the first to see the child, but Joan was so much older than Winifred that the first to see the child, but Joan was to the the many warppings. Lady were discussed to the indicate the reason of man is weak and plitt

CHAPTER XXXI.

At Sleepy Cat
Nothing in nature, not even the storm itself, is so crue as the beauty of the after calm. In the radiance of the sunshine next day De Spain, deli-

geons agreed that if his life were to the morning, told Nan of the debe saved the arm must come off at cision. In her huspital bed she rose the shoulder a gloom fell on the bolt upright. "No!" she declared sol-

the shoulder a gloom fell on the community.

In a lifetime of years there can come to the greater part of us but a few days, a few hours, sometimes no rore than a single moment, to show of what stuff we are really made. Such a crisis came that day to Nan. Already she had been wheeled more than one into De Spain's room, to sit where she could help woo him back to life. The chief surgeon, in

Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton



THIS is such a pretty, attractive suit that you will like to use it for the promenade on the beach quite as well as for the dip into the sea and it will serve both purposes well. Here, it is made of a figured silk jersey with the skirt portion of a rubber cloth and that combination is a very smart one this season, but you can copy the suit in any of the fabrics that are used for bathing costumes and there are silks and satins that are made especially for the purpose. Wool jersey is one of the new materials being put to the use and it is both smart and practical.

To make the suit as illustrated in the 16-year size will be needed 17/8 yards of figured material 36 inches wide for the blouse with 15/8 yards for the bloomers and 11/8 yards of plain material 36 inches wide for the skirt, or, 23/4 yards of material 36 for the blouse and skirt, 15/8 yards for

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THE PERILS OF PETEY-"Gee Whiz!" Part Two



