

Reading for women and all the family

THE HONEYMOON HOUSE

By HAZEL DALE

Karen Mikal up in her tiny room after her stormy interview with Dick stood staring at herself in the mirror of her bureau. She felt somehow cheapened, humiliated; she wondered what there was about her to make Dick treat her as he had...
 "Well," he said genially, "I caught you after all, didn't I? Are you going out. May I walk along with you?"

"I was going to stop for a sandwich somewhere," Karen said smiling a little. John Armstrong was so strong, and so trustworthy, she always felt safe and secure with him. "Have you had your dinner, well, neither have I. Suppose we go and have some together somewhere. I have something to tell you."

"O, is it about the manuscript?" Karen questioned anxiously. "Not exactly. It's something about you. I heard it just this afternoon, and I knew that you would be thrilled to pieces, so I hurried right over to tell you. But first tell me, where shall we have dinner?"

"I'm not dressed," Karen protested. "Where sense, we'll go somewhere, where your clothes won't be noticed. What are you going to do this evening, anything in particular?"

"To school, well I guess you can cut it out to-night, we'll play 'hokey,' together, how's that? We used to call it that when I was a kid." "But if you were going somewhere else," Karen began.

"I wasn't going anywhere I wanted to go, you can't see that; that's a stupid affair where I'll never be missed. Besides you'll find that you need me after you've heard my news. You aren't too young and too emotional not to respond to treatment like this. Her pale cheeks began to burn hotly, and her eyes to sparkle. She went to the door and unlocked Karen's feet and tell him what this coming of his meant to her.

"They went to a quiet little restaurant downtown where they were seated behind a corner table. Karen forgot to be self-conscious. She watched John Armstrong as he ordered the dinner. The curve of his strong mouth beneath his pointed beard, the little wrinkles at the corner of his kind eyes that always looked a little tired unless he was smiling.

"The loose carelessness of his figure, Dick had that same little trick of squaring his shoulders and throwing back his head, and with the thought Karen forgot everything in a sudden wave of pain. Dick had never been kind to her, and yet it was Dick she cared about. Dick had been insolent in his treatment, his last tones were always indifferent and yet the memory of his voice brought her pain. Dick's blue eyes were hot with a feeling that made her shrink and quiver. She smiled her quick response. In a nutshell Dick was altogether unworthy, and yet she loved him, while his brother was everything that a woman could desire, and yet she could never feel anything for him but friendship.

"Well, young lady, are you ready for the menu?" "O, yes," Karen responded, shaking off her reverie. "Please tell me what I like to hear something nice to-night."

"What's that? You're not unhappy about anything, are you?" "No, no, just a little blue, that's all," she protested. "Well, that would you say to giving up night school?" "But I haven't learned stenography well enough to quit, you won't need to get up any speed, you're not going to be a stenographer you know."

"But I thought I was, for the present," Karen ventured. "I thought so too when I first suggested it, but what would you say to a small but very good part in a play to be produced soon. Why child, what makes you so white, you're not going to faint, are you?"



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"It is a hideous mess, and it has occurred to me that Dunham can put you in bad if he wants to. When you made that \$100,000 loan, you forgot—and I forgot for the moment—the habit of the shares of Westfall Foundries in your own name. If Dunham wants to stand over under, this might be used against you. You must get back the shares of Westfall and do it quick. Transfer the ten shares to me, dating the transfer back to Saturday. I still have the stock books in my hands, and I'll make the entry in the record and date it to fit. This may look a little crooked, on the surface, but it's your salvation, and we can't stop to split hairs when we've just been shot full of holes."

"WESTFALL." Smith folded the letter mechanically and thrust it into his pocket. Carter Westfall was his good friend, and the cashier had tried, unofficially, to dissuade Westfall from borrowing after he had admitted that he was going to use the money in an attempt to buy up the control of his own company's stock. Smith was thinking of the big bank loss and the hopeless ruin of Carter Westfall when he tore the second envelope across and took out the inclosed slip of scratch-paper. It was a note from the president and it was dated within an hour. Mr. Dunham was back in Lawrenceville earlier than expected, and the cashier was written at the bank. It was a curt summons; the cashier was wanted, at once.

"At the moment, Smith did not connect the summons with the Westfall cataclysm, or with any other untoward thing. Mr. Watrous Dunham had a habit of dropping in and out unexpectedly. Also, he had the habit of sending for his cashier or any other member of the banking force at whatever hour the notion seized him. Smith went to the telephone and called up the Richlander house. The promptness with which the multimillionaire's daughter came to the phone was an intimation that his ring was not entirely unexpected.

"This is Montague," he said, when Miss Richlander's mellifluous "Main four" voice came over the wire. "Then: 'What are you going to think of a man who calls you up merely to beg off?' he asked. "Miss Richlander's reply was merciful and he was permitted to go on and explain. 'I'm awfully sorry, but I can't do it. The notice was given you know. Mr. Dunham has returned, and he wants me at the bank. I'll be up a little later on, if I can break away, and you'll let me know. Thank you, ever so much. Goodby.' "The Lawrenceville Bank and Trust, lately installed in its new marble-veined quarters, was only four squares distant as he was approaching the corner, Smith saw that there were only two lights in the bank, one in the vault corridor and another in the raised-off open space in front of which held the president's desk and his own. Through the big plate-glass windows he could see Mr. Dunham. The president was apparently at work, his portly figure filling the padded swing-chair. He had one elbow on the desk, and the fingers of the uplifted hand were thrust into his thick mop of hair.

Smith had his own keys and he let himself in quietly through the door on the side street. The night watchman's chair stood in its accustomed place in the vault corridor, but it was empty. To a suspicious person the empty chair might have had its significance; but Montague Smith was not suspicious. The obvious conclusion was that Mr. Dunham had sent the watchman forth upon some errand; and the motive needed not to be tagged as ulterior.

Without meaning to be particularly noiseless, Smith—rubber heels on tiled floor assisting—was unheeding the gate in the counter railing before his superior officer heard him and looked up. There was an irritable note in the president's greeting, "Oh, here you are, at last, is it?" he rasped. "You have taken your own good time about coming. It's a half-hour and more since I sent that note to your room."

"CHAPTER II. Metastasis." Smith drew a chair from the stenographer's table and sat down. Like the cashiers of many little city banks, he was only a salaried man, and he rarely left his restaurant, and the waiter was bringing the funny foreign relishes. "I see they have lobster," Warren said then, glancing down the menu. "They can't be much good," Mr. Stevens put in. "Of course not," Warren seconded. "Not at all," said Mrs. Stevens, good naturedly. "Anyway, you men ought to be agreeable once in a while. We'll have to go to the restaurant, you select."

"Well, we're going, aren't we?" said Warren. "You might just as well decide not to go, as to act so disagreeable about it," Helen said quietly. Warren said nothing more until they were seated at a corner table in the bright, cheery little restaurant, and the waiter was bringing the funny foreign relishes. "I see they have lobster," Warren said then, glancing down the menu. "They can't be much good," Mr. Stevens put in. "Of course not," Warren seconded. "Not at all," said Mrs. Stevens, good naturedly. "Anyway, you men ought to be agreeable once in a while. We'll have to go to the restaurant, you select."

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"THEIR MARRIED LIFE"

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"I vote for a table d'hot dinner," said Mrs. Stevens, eagerly. "What do you say, Helen?" "I'd like a table d'hot myself," seconded Helen. "Well, I don't see what you women like about those places," said Warren, disagreeably. "You get the same food in all of them, and you know just what to expect."

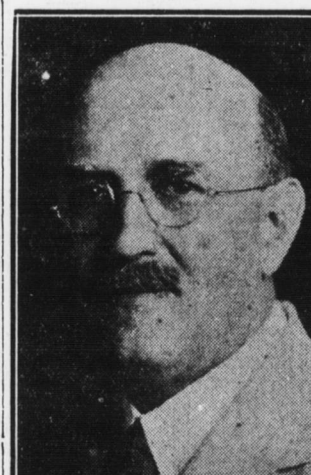
"I'm for a juicy steak myself," Mr. Stevens declared. "But whatever the ladies want, we'll do of course." Warren grumblingly allowed himself to be led to a table which Helen for the life of her did not know why she preferred a table d'hot meal, unless it was because it was a table d'hot meal once in a while if you made up your mind," Helen offered.

"Of course this can't touch a good planked steak," Mr. Stevens put in, "but I will say that everything has been well cooked and of good quality." "And there is usually something served in a meal of this kind that everyone can eat," said Mrs. Stevens. "They're all right once in a while," Warren admitted, as the coffee came in, accompanied by some of his favorite cheese. "I never asked you to try it every time," Helen returned. "I simply wanted you to realize and admit that your way isn't always the only way. Once in a while it's a good thing to give someone else a chance."

The next installment of this interesting series will appear here soon.

BOWLERS HEAR PATRIOTIC TALK

John Price Jackson Speaker at Bankers' League Banquet Last Night



JOHN PRICE JACKSON

At the first annual banquet last night of the Bankers' Bowling League of Harrisburg and Steelton, John Price Jackson was the principal speaker. His address was brimful of patriotism, urging every young man to "do his bit."

Commissioner Jackson told of the many ways young men would prove valuable in aiding their country. He urged them to rally to the colors. Those who are not called to war duty be advised to help in the food production, and making a success of the increased acreage. He called attention to the financial affairs of the impending crisis.

Tells of Visit to Germany Mr. Jackson gave a very interesting narrative of his sojourn in Germany at the time the Teutons sent their ultimatum to Russia, and the subsequent declaration of war between the two countries. The banquet was held at the rooms of S. S. Rutherford, caterer, North Second street. Guests numbered forty and represented the various city and Steelton banks. Music was furnished by the Wiegner orchestra, of Steelton. Songs printed on the menu cards were a feature between courses.

The committee in charge of arrangements included, A. S. Banniler, Chairman; William Groff, Harry C. Deik and George Sheaffer. Philadelphia and eReading Railway Company for damages because of the death of their son Lester in an accident. Mrs. Joseph Anthony was awarded a verdict of \$207 against A. C. Troup, piano dealer.

RIFLE CLUB FURNISHES

TWENTY-TWO GOOD SHOTS TO UNCLE SAM IN HOUR OF NEED

Twenty-two members in some branch of the military service of the nation, either in the regular service or in training at Fort Niagara, is the record of which the Harrisburg Rifle Club, this city's newest semimilitary organization, working in conjunction with the National Rifle Association, is justly proud. It was precisely for this purpose that the club was organized April 3, 1916. Starting with a roll of ten members it has grown to a membership of one hundred and twenty men, well organized and believing strongly that the young men of our nation should have the opportunity to become proficient in the sciences, such as now exist, arise, they are prepared to meet them, well qualified for any contingency of war.

The Harrisburg Rifle Club was formed April 3, 1916, and incorporated February 14, 1917. It operates under regulations approved by act of Congress April 27, 1914. During the past year all of the members have practiced strenuously, with the result that last fall Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart selected fifteen of the members to represent the Commonwealth in the National matches, which were held in Jacksonville, Fla. His selection was justified. Despite the fact that the Harrisburg boys were pitted against experts from forty-seven teams in the big Civilian match, they finished in fourth place.

For its splendid work the club requires an adequate tract of land on which it is proposed to erect target ranges with ranges from 200 to 1,000 feet. The tract is owned by the Federal government, consequently, the range must be constructed along lines laid down by the National Rifle Association, and also by the National Board for the Promotion of Rifle Practice.

Following is a list of the members who have joined the colors: E. J. Stackpole, Jr., Jackson Herr Boyd, John B. Warden, J. G. Weistling, Theodore E. Seelye, Frank W. Hoffer, R. B. Oglesby, Wallace E. Hackman, Samuel Fleming, Major William Knight, Raymond P. Clark, Bruce A. Knight, J. Coyle Kennedy, Dr. R. L. Perkins, Harold Busch, H. W. Taylor, W. R. Lutz, R. D. Caley.

Predicts Social Upheaval if Government Neglects to Check Rising Prices

Washington, D. C., May 18.—Predictions of social upheaval unless the rising prices of food are checked, were made by George W. Anderson, United States Attorney at Boston and member of the House of Representatives, Gregory, in co-ordination of food investigations to-day before the House of Representatives. Anderson, Gregory, in co-ordination of food investigations to-day before the House of Representatives. Anderson, Gregory, in co-ordination of food investigations to-day before the House of Representatives. Anderson, Gregory, in co-ordination of food investigations to-day before the House of Representatives.

Mr. Anderson, with great emphasis, made this statement: "Something must be done. That a social and political upheaval is threatened cannot be denied or disregarded. I see the signs of it. Anyone with his ears to the ground can hear it. It will be a phenomena in American history, in consistent with law and order unless something is done to prevent it."

Chairman Lever explained that his bill now pending in the House is designed to give the government authority. "When potatoes, eggs and onions are being held in large quantities and there probably is a combination in restraint of trade," he said, "the Attorney General is authorized to seize and market part of them and have condemnation proceedings. The mere threat to do so act probably will be enough to make the hoarder or cornerer fear to repeat the offense. With authority the government can break the corner."

School Notes

ACADEMY The examining of the Ed S. Herman Mathematics prizes were held yesterday afternoon. Two books bound in the Academy colors and bearing the Academy seal, are given for excellence in mathematics, the award being made by the governing committee. One book is awarded to the boy making the highest grade in a special exam on governing algebra A and plane geometry. The second book is awarded to the boy making the highest grade in special examination covering algebra B, solid geometry, trigonometry and advanced algebra. These prizes are the gift of Edwin S. Herman, Sr.

TECH'S annual open-house will be held on the night of June 1. At this time the entire building will be thrown open to the public and all the shops of the school will be in full blast. An exhibition of the work of the pupils will be displayed. Every number on the program was excused last evening for a first concert of the Mandolin and Guitar Club, so well was the program received by the audience that was in attendance. The concert consisted of selections by the club; a duet by Cole and Maurer; comic songs and dances by Cohen and Elscheid; impersonations by C. R. Kirk; an instrumental selection by the Goldstein Trio, and mandolin solos by Professor W. D. Moyer, director of the club.

This musical organization was just started during the past winter, and was kept up by the funds of the students who paid for their own instruction. The entertainment last evening was varied, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all who were present. Those who participated last evening were: Seniors, Raymond, Baxter, Robert Page, John Keller, Norman Todd, Victor Snyder, Lester Zimmerman, Sidney Kay, Musser Miller, Juniors, Lloyd Cole and Fred Essig; Sophomores, Albert Michael, Henry Young, John Connor, William Gardner, and Wilbur Nisley; Freshmen, David Rosenberg, Gustave Erdman and Harold Cappel.

SCOPE OF WORK IS OUTLINED BY DEFENSE BODY

Chairman Pepper Will Present Plan to State Commission

Chairman George Wharton Pepper and a delegation representing the State Committee of Public Safety to-day outlined the scope of the work which the members of the committee believe they can undertake. The State Commission will meet Tuesday to consider the proposition.

The meeting was held in the office of the Governor and lasted over the presence of the committee's statement was presented formally by Mr. Pepper. When the meeting ended it was stated by the Governor and Mr. Pepper that there had been a free discussion and that the relations and work of the two bodies would be determined later.

Governor Brumbaugh denied reports of friction. "There was nothing that could be called friction," said he. "We differed on some matters, of course, just as any people will do in discussing a matter of this magnitude, but the meeting was harmonious, I want that understood."

The meeting next Tuesday," continued the Governor, "will be to define the relations between our commission and the committee and a program for co-operation will be adopted. In the meantime we will consider the statement submitted to us by chairman Pepper."

As chairman of the State Committee of Public Safety Mr. Pepper made a witty sally at criticism aimed at the preliminary expenses the committee had called for out of the \$2,000,000 fund appropriated by the Legislature.

"Let me say that we have taken through my friends of the press are inclined to believe are extremely luxurious apartments in the Finance Building," he explained, "where we will be glad to welcome you, and we will take pleasure in introducing you to some of our overpaid employees. And I personally will share with the president of this organization my rake-off in the transaction. That is a small matter."

Liquor Banned in Army Camp

Reserve Officers Who Drink Intoxicants Will Be Expelled

Fort Niagara, N. Y., May 18.—There is no place in the reserve officers' training camp for the lush or the man immorally inclined. This was made plain to all men Wednesday by Colonel Samuel W. Miller, the post commander. The members of the fifteen companies in camp were informed that any man leaving a saloon would be summarily dismissed. Each company was paraded on the grounds and the order read to each one. The new order went into effect at 6 o'clock Wednesday night, and the saloon rule, and leaves absolutely no loophole.

Any man seen entering or coming from a saloon, or one who brings liquor into the post is affected, and the order will be read to each one of intoxicants is detected in his breath he is as guilty of breaking the rule as though he had drunk a sufficient quantity. Those who have been known to visit questionable resorts within a half-mile of the post are notified to the rule as to cause their being stripped of their uniform and sent home.

In addition to this, the authorities are taking necessary precautions to prevent the sale of liquor here, as well as in the other training camps in the State. The Governor, Charles S. Whitman, has signed the Newton bill authorizing the State Excise Commission to prevent the sale of liquor in close proximity to camps or barracks of troops, or near plants where munitions or explosives are manufactured. The law provides that the State officer shall act, when requested to do so, by the majority of cities or the town boards of towns in which the camps, barracks or plants are located.

Fort Niagara is in the town of Porter, but the town board will not act through the town board to prevent the sale of liquor to soldiers at Niagara unless some specific complaint is registered, according to R. A. Davis, the clerk of the town board. "We have no desire to curtail the sale of liquor here, unless some real complaint is lodged. Davis stated when questioned as to the probable action the board might take. But twelve men were on the sick list yesterday and none of them is serious. Chief Surgeon G. M. Ekwurzel stated. Another case of German measles has been reported. The patient is not seriously ill. This is the second case in the camp.

The hospital was a busy place for a short time yesterday because of the hike Wednesday. Some 300 of the bottles applied for lotions for their feet, which had become blistered by the long march, to which they were not accustomed.

Too Late For Classification. Help Wanted—Male. TWO handy men wanted to paint roofs. Boozers need not apply. Hite & Hite, 904 Market street.

AUTO CLUBS ARE RENDERING AID

Howard Fry Makes Interesting Talk Before Franklin County Motorists

The part automobile clubs have played in bringing about improved highways was brought out last night by Howard W. Fry, chief clerk of the State Highway Department, in a speech before the Waynesboro Automobile Club, at that place. "The department feels that the county commissioners know more about local road conditions than we do at Harrisburg and it is for this reason we like an expression of their preferences in proposed State-aid highway construction. I know that your club is vitally interested in seeing freed the Waynesboro, Greencastle and Mercersburg turnpike," said Mr. Fry. "I cannot say just what will be done with regard to this pike, for the reason that we are not cognizant of what the Legislature will do with our proposed appropriation for toll road purposes."

"Franklin county in the past has profited from toll road appropriations. The Franklin county end of the Chambersburg turnpike was acquired by condemnation proceedings in November, 1914; the Franklin county end of the Chambersburg and Bedford turnpike by the same procedure in April, 1915, and, finally, the section of the Harrisburg Carlisle and Chambersburg turnpike, lying between the Chambersburg-Franklin county line and Chambersburg, was acquired by purchase in October, 1915.

"Mr. Fry pointed out instances, notably in Center, Lackawanna, Cambria and Bucks counties, where financial assistance had been given to the department, either by automobile clubs, good roads associations and private citizens, to aid in the abolition of toll roads. "Mr. Fry called attention to the co-operation of citizens in Chester and Delaware counties in the construction of State highway route 131; also of the co-operation of citizens and cement corporations in aiding in the improvement of State highway route 159, between Bethlehem and Easton. "Many counties are offering aid to the department in the construction of highways on the fifty-fifty basis," said Mr. Fry, "while others are taking up the question of issuing bonds for the same purpose, notably in McKean county which ratified a \$750,000 bond issue for highway construction. "In closing I will say that I am optimistic enough to believe that Pennsylvania, the grandest and best State in the Union, will not, at the proper time, fall behind the necessary revenue and appropriate adequate amounts for the carrying on of the most necessary work of highway improvement."

Naval Gunners Rescued From the Rockingham Arrive Safely in N. Y.

New York, May 18.—The British steamship which picked up fourteen men of the crew and naval gunners of the American steamship Rockingham after that vessel was torpedoed and sunk off the Irish coast on May 1 arrived here to-day with them. Two men were killed when the Rockingham was attacked. All the survivors were returned to America.

The arrival to-day, Third Officer Arthur McKenny and thirteen naval gunners, said they were adrift in an open boat for forty-eight hours before being rescued at a point about 140 miles north of the spot where their ship sunk. They had ample provisions and water, they said, and suffered no hardships.

TWO CASES GO TO JURIES. Two cases in Common Pleas courts reached juries this afternoon. The one was heard in courtroom No. 1 before President Judge George Kunkel, Mrs. Annie Border of Carsonville appearing against George Paul and asking damages for alleged slanderous statements which were said to have been made in October, 1915. The other was a trespass case before Judge L. M. McCarroll, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Koons suing the

Bringing Up Father



UH-HUM!" "BY GOLLY! SHE HASN'T TAKEN HER EYES OFF ME ALL EVENING—SHE CERTAINLY IS A BEAUT!" "SAY—WHO IS THAT SWELL LOOKIN' GIRL STANDIN' NEAR THAT TABLE?" "I DON'T KNOW HER NAME—"

By McManus



"SHE'S A DETECTIVE I HIRED TO WATCH THE WEDDING PRESENTS—"

Why send your orders for Calling Cards, Announcements, Wedding Invitations, Place Cards, etc., to the larger cities and be obliged to wait for them from ten days to two weeks when you can have them done just as well in Harrisburg in half the time?

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