

# Reading for Women and all the Family



## Bringing Up Father

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By McManus

### The Real Man

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Illustrations by IRWIN EYERS

Smith was needing another stenographer and he looked the applicant over appraisingly. The appraisal was not entirely satisfactory. There was a certain shifty furtiveness in the half-opened eyes, and the rather weak chin hinted at a possible lack of the discreetness which is the prime requisite in a confidential clerk.

"Any business experience?"  
"Yes; I've done some railroad work."  
"Here in Brewster?"  
"Shaw led smoothly. 'No; in Omaha.'"

"Any recommendations?"  
"The young man produced a handful of 'To Whom It May Concern' letters. They were all on business letterheads, and were apparently genuine, though none of them were from Smith ran them over hastily and he had no means of knowing that they had been carefully prepared by Crawford Stanton at his little cost in ingenuity and painstaking. How careful the preparation had been was revealed in the applicant's ready suggestion.

"You can write or wire to any of these gentlemen," he said; "only, if there is a job open, I'd be glad to go work on it."  
The business training of the present makes for quick decisions. Smith snapped a rubber band around the letters and slid them into a pigeon-hole of his desk.

"We'll give you a chance to show what you can do," he told the man who worked. "If you measure up to the requirements, the job will be permanent. You may come in to-morrow morning and report to Mr. Miller, the chief clerk."

Having other things to think of Smith forgot the sleepy-eyed young fellow instantly. But it is safe to assume that he would not have dismissed the incident so readily if he had known that Shaw had been waiting in the anteroom during the better part of the dictating interval, and that on the departing applicant's cuffs were microscopic notes of a number of the more important letters.

### CHAPTER XIII.

#### "Sweet Fortune's Minion."

It was late in the afternoon when Smith closed the big roll-top desk in the new private suite in the Kinzie building offices and went across the street to the hotel. The great dining room of the Hoppla House was on the ground floor. The room was well filled, but the head waiter found Smith a small table in the shelter of one of the pillars and brought him an evening paper.

Smith gave his dinner order and began to glance through the paper. The subdued chatter and clamor of the big room dinned pleasantly in his ears. His attention was attracted that the head waiter was seating some one at the place opposite his own; then the faint odor of violets, instantly reminiscent, came to his nostrils. He knew instinctively, and before he could put the newspaper aside, what had happened. Hence the shock when he found himself face to face with Verda Richlander, was not so completely paralyzing as it might have been. She was looking across at him with a jazy smile in the glorious brown eyes, and the surprise was quite evidently no surprise for her.

"I told the waiter to bring me over here," she explained; "and then, quite pleasantly, 'It is an exceedingly little world, isn't it, Montague?'"

"Much too little for a man to hide in," he agreed; adding, "But I think I have known that, all along; known, at least, that it would be only a question of time."

After the waiter had taken Miss Richlander's order she began again. "Why did you run away?" she asked.

Smith shrugged his shoulders helplessly.

"What else was there for me to do? Besides, I believed, at the time that I had killed Dunham. I could have sworn he was dead when I left him."

"She was toying idly with the salad-fork. 'Sometimes I am almost sorry that he wasn't,' she offered.

"Which is merely another way of saying that you were unforgiving enough to wish to see me hanged?'" he suggested, with a sour smile.

"It wasn't altogether that; no."



There was a pause and then she went on: "I suppose you know what has been happening since you ran away—what has been done in Lawrenceville, I mean?"

"And still you are going about in public as if all the hue and cry meant nothing to you? The beard is an improvement—it makes you look older and more determined—but it doesn't disguise you. I should have known you anywhere, and other people will."

"Again his shoulders went up. 'What's the use?' he said. 'I couldn't dig deep enough nor fly high enough to dodge everybody. You have found me, and if you hadn't, somebody else would have. It would have been the same any time and anywhere.'"

"I was intending to go on up to the mines with father," she said evenly. "But last evening, while I was waiting for him to finish his talk about some mining men, I was standing in the mezzanine, looking down into the lobby. I saw you go to the desk and leave your key; I was sure I couldn't be mistaken, so I went and somebody else would have. It would have been the same any time and anywhere."

"It was no stirring of belated sentiment that made Smith say, 'You cared enough to wish to see me?'"

"Naturally," she replied. "Some people forget easily; others don't. I suppose I am one of the others."

Smith remembered the proverb about a woman scorned and saw a menace more to be feared than all

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## "The Insider"

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

### CHAPTER LXVI

Copyright, 1917, Star Company.

"Hello!" Tom greeted us as we drew up at the veranda steps. Have you had a nice ride.

"Delightful!" my companion replied, this saving me the necessity of an answer. "So pleasant, in fact, that we came back home around the long way—by the wooded road. Help Miss Dart out, Tom, and I will take the car back to the garage."

"I'll take it back, father," the boy offered.

"No," Mr. Norton said, "I want to give an order to James. He is probably asleep, and might be cross if you woke him up—but he won't be cross with me if I arouse him from his slumbers."

He did not get out of the car as I arose, nor did he apologize for not doing so. There was no need of it, for Tom and Hugh Parker stood on each side of me as I sprang to the ground.

"The moonlight makes you look awfully white; Miss Dart," Tom observed.

"I wondered if he wished to draw commends away from me, but I was too tired to speculate much about it. 'Good-night!' my employer said, lifting his hat, then starting the car. 'I'll see you all in the morning.' 'I'm going right upstairs,' I remarked to Tom, who had followed me up the front steps.

"I don't attend to it for you?" he asked. "Where is it—or what is it?" "It's nothing that you can attend to for me—just now," I rejoined.

"But you believe me guilty, don't you?"

"The terrors of the law lurking in the even-toned rejoinder. It was with some foolish idea of thrusting the menace aside at any cost that he said: 'You have only to send a ten-word telegram to Sheriff Macaulay, you know. I'm not sure that it isn't your duty to do so.' 'Why should you telegraph Barton Macaulay?' she asked placidly. 'I'm not one of his deputies.' 'But you believe me guilty, don't you?'"

"(To Be Continued.)"

### CHILDREN'S DAY AT DAUPHIN

Dauphin, Pa., June 11.—Children's day services were held last evening in the United Evangelical Church at Zionsville and in the Dauphin Methodist Episcopal Church.

"I have been listening for Grace, but she has made no sound that I have heard," she informed me. "Did you have a nice ride?"

"The moonlight was wonderful," a evaded. "Thank you for listening for Grace. Good-night, Mrs. Gore." It was not until I was in my own room that I let the tears of reaction and nervousness overflow. But I did not cry long. To yield to such weakness now would make self-control harder later on. And why was I crying? What was that silly girl I was not forced to marry a man just because he asked me to. I had promised nothing—except to try to love him.

"To try to love him! Why, now that I had promised this, did all glamour fade from my thoughts of him? Was that the way with a girl? Did the mere fact that a man wanted her to marry him make

## LIBERTY LOAN WILL PASS GOAL

[Continued From First Page.]

call for men and money with which to prosecute the war.

John S. Musser, team captain, reported that he had sold \$2,250 in bonds since the close of the campaign, and Frank C. Sites, postmaster, also a team captain, told of the patriotic efforts of two foreign-born members of his team, Edward Moesline and Peter Magaro, and their success in selling bonds in the foreign quarters. The post office force, he said, had come forward nobly, 125 out of the force of 150 having subscribed.

Y. W. Kenny told of two extremes encountered in rounds, the first a man who, before war was declared, had been condemning the President for not getting into it, and telling everybody how anxious he was to "take off his coat and fight," and who refused to buy a bond to help support the President now the country is in. The other was an old colored woman who voluntarily subscribed \$100, agreeing to pay \$2 a week for a year. "I'm going to work nights, I know where I can get the money," she said, "and that's how I'm going to get money to pay my debt to the union."

Mr. Lecocq reported that Dauphin county is the only county in Pennsylvania that has oversubscribed its allotment up to this time and that in the New York district the only city that has more than its allotment subscribed is Rye, and Harrisburg does better than it. Mr. Lecocq paid a high compliment to the ability and energy of the bond salesmen and said their work was illustrated by the fact that little Millersburg alone has subscribed \$100,000.

Mr. Lecocq interrupted to remark that E. Hoyt Weston, one of Mr. Lecocq's lieutenants in the campaign, had just been appointed captain in the quartermaster's department of the officers reserve corps of the United States army, which announcement was received with cheers.

Mr. Lecocq thanked the Rotarians for their part in the name of Edson J. Hockenbury, a member of the club, who, after arranging the campaign here, was summoned to Milwaukee, to act as a big Red Cross campaign along similar lines.

In tabulating the returns of the Liberty Loan subscriptions at the Board of Trade meeting on Saturday an error was made in the report of the executive committee, which should have been \$101,850 instead of \$101,750, which made the grand total \$3,505,100 instead of \$3,505,000. In the report of the Central Iron and Steel Company and the Harrisburg Pipe and Pipe Bending Company, the subscriptions were reversed and printed. The Central with 1,500 employes has taken \$100,000 of the bonds and the Pipe Bending force with 2,168 men has taken \$125,000. It is stated that the grand total will exceed \$4,000,000.

AUXILIARY TO MEET  
Dauphin, Pa., June 11.—The Red Cross auxiliary of the Harrisburg branch of the society, will hold its first meeting this evening, at 8 o'clock, in the school house. Every-body is urged to be present.

## WEED OUT MEN AT FT. NIAGARA

Twenty-Two Student Officers Dropped in Week; Others Are to Go

Fort Niagara, N. Y., June 11.—During the past week twenty-two student officers were dismissed from the camp for one cause or another. The majority of these were let out because of physical disability. The confidential board has done nothing as yet regarding the dismissal of the mentally incompetents. It is likely that these men will be selected during the coming week so that when the student officers start on their second course, on June 18, there will be no further deletions.

The surgeons were able to make today more than a hundred were examined, and it is said several of these were found physically unfit and will be recommended for dismissal. The total number of men released since camp opened is now fifty-two.

Colonel Samuel Miller, the post commandant, has received orders from the War Department directing that on June 18 his camp shall comprise ten companies, nine companies of infantry and one troop of cavalry. The cavalry, the order stated, shall continue training as infantrymen. The members of the troop will not be supplied with mounts. The troop of cavalry will be broken up, the members joining either the infantry or artillery companies.

## New York Plans to Take \$100,000,000 of Bonds

[By Associated Press]

New York, June 11.—With its own \$600,000,000 allotted share of the Liberty Loan practically all accounted for, New York has set out to subscribe for \$400,000,000 more, it was announced here today by the Liberty Loan Committee.

"The Liberty Loan Committee desires to say with the greatest emphasis that it has never set for itself a mark below \$1,000,000,000," declared Guy Emerson, secretary of the Publicity Committee in making this statement.

## UNION LABOR BUYING BONDS

At a meeting of the Bartenders' Union at the last meeting, Joseph D. Emanuel, chairman of the trustees, introduced a resolution authorizing Mor A. Hagy, financial secretary, to purchase four Liberty Bonds and it was carried unanimously by the local.

## Buckwheat and Navy Bean Seed Located by State

The State Department of Agriculture today announced that it had located 10,000 bushels of buckwheat and 5,000 bushels of navy beans for seeding. Complaints have been coming here that there was a shortage of such material for seeding and that buckwheat sowing, which is now in order, had been held back. The materials will be sold through the department at a fixed price.

## Austria Wants Peace, Emperor Tells People

Amsterdam, June 11.—A Budapest dispatch says Emperor Charles has taken occasion again to assure the Hungarian people he is in favor of an early peace, as well as wide reform of the suffrage. On Friday an enormous crowd, estimated at 100,000 persons, marched to the burzomaster's office at Budapest, where Deputy Vasconyi gave the burzomaster an address to be delivered to Premier Esterhazy urging the adoption of the secret vote and an enlarged franchise.

## NOW CAPTAIN WESTON

Edwin Hoyt Weston of the Harrisburg representative of E. H. Rollins & Sons, a New York and Boston bond house, received from the Secretary of War this morning his commission as captain in the quartermaster section of the officers' reserve corps of the army of the United States. Mr. Weston has been a resident of Harrisburg for about six months and has been recently active in the Liberty Loan campaign, doing anything and everything in his power to facilitate the sale of the bonds. He is a graduate of Cornell University and has made many warm friends during his short residence in this city.

## SERVICES FOR MR. SHEESLEY

Funeral services for Ross R. Sheesley will be held to-morrow afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from the home, 544 Race street. The Rev. Dr. George Edward Hayes of the Market Square Presbyterian Church will officiate. Burial will be made in the Harrisburg Cemetery. The body may be viewed this evening, Mr. Sheesley, who was 25 years of age was a merchant in the Pennsylvania Railroad shops. He is survived by his wife Grace, two children, Ross, Jr., and Bernard, and three sisters, Anna, Sarah and Mary.

## MISS NEBINGER DIES

Miss Maria Nebinger, aged 65, died yesterday morning at the home of her brother, Rankin Nebinger, 1125 North Sixth street. She was born in Lewisberry, York county, June 29, 1852, the daughter of the late Robert and Mary Nebinger. She was a resident of Pittsburgh for forty years. Funeral services will be held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock from the brother's home. The Rev. H. W. A. Hanson will officiate. Burial will be made in the Harrisburg Cemetery.

## Footprints Give Mother Her Own Little Baby

Baltimore, June 11.—The footprint system of identifying babies used at the Maryland General Hospital, has cleared up a case of mistaken identity that for a time kept the police guessing. Three months ago a woman from North Carolina gave birth to an infant, the footprints of the child were taken and placed on file in the maternity department. Several weeks later the mother returned to North Carolina leaving her baby with friends.

Coincident with the woman's departure an abandoned baby was found in the vestibule of a house here. The founding was taken to the hospital and placed on file in the maternity department. Several weeks later the mother returned and in some manner the footprints were turned over to her. She said it was not hers and at once footprints taken of her baby were produced and in short order her own infant was found and returned to her.

## If you want health

you can have it, by heeding Nature's laws. Keep the stomach strong, the liver active, the blood pure, and the bowels regular, and you will seldom be ill. Take good care of these organs, and at the first sign of anything wrong—promptly take Beecham's Pills.

## you certainly need

the help and relief of this world-famed remedy, to keep the body in health. They quickly establish normal conditions, so the organs perform their functions as Nature intended. No other remedy will so surely strengthen the system, stimulate the liver, regulate the bowels and quickly improve the general health as



Directions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box. Sold by druggists throughout the world. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

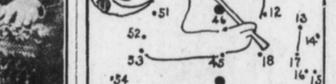
## Gaining Ground IS EASY

in Sport or Business WHEN BODY AND BRAIN ARE WELL FED Grape-Nuts FOOD There's a Reason



## Rotarians as They Used to Be

Youthful pictures of Harrisburg Rotary Club members shown in Photograph Roshon at a recent meeting.



This is the youngster who developed into the organizer and president of the New Idea Hosiery Company. His name was Wallace G. Stary, and he is not only an enthusiastic Rotarian but a prominent manufacturer of Harrisburg. He is one of those who went to bed election night delighted to know that Hughes was elected, and waked up next morning disgusted to find that he was not.



## Now For a Record-Breaking COAT SALE

Wednesday (Next) At 8.30 a. m. We Are Going To Sell \$1.50

175 Women's And Misses' New Spring Coats

Which originally sold at \$16.50, \$15.00, \$12.50 & \$10.00 Your Unrestricted Choice Wednesday for only . . . . \$1.50

See these coats now on display in our windows NONE SOLD UNTIL WEDNESDAY Full details in this paper to-morrow