

Reading for Women and all the Family



Bringing Up Father

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By McManus

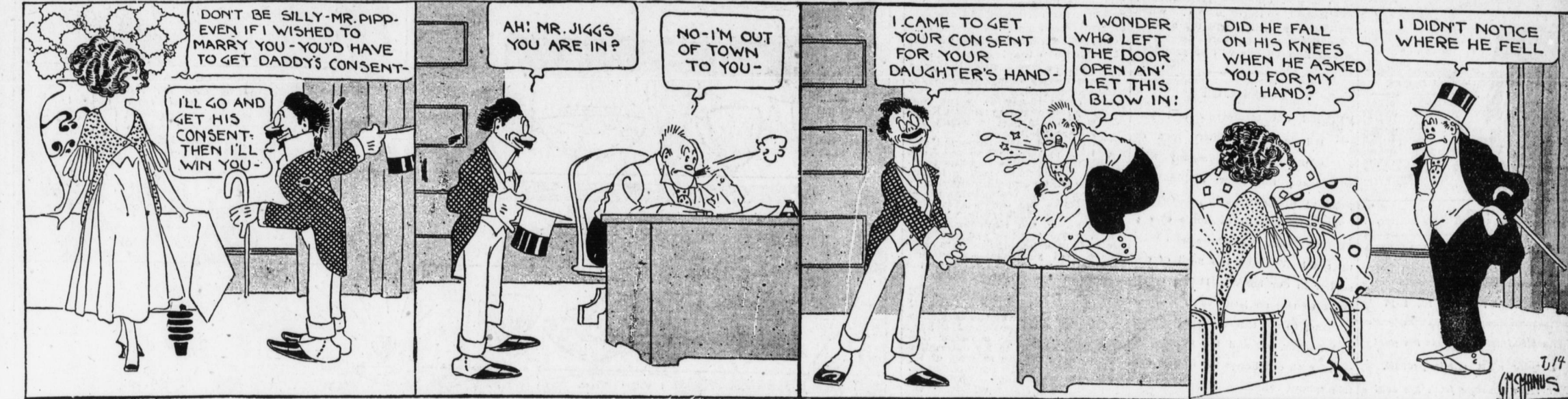
The Real Man

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

The young woman's laugh was soundless. "Mr. Macauley wasn't asked. He thinks you are dead," she said.

"What?" "It's so. You were not the only one wounded in the fight at the dam. There were two others—two of McGraw's men. Three days later, just as Colonel-daddy and Billy Starbuck were getting ready to steal you away, one of the others died. In some way the report got out that you were the one who died, and that made everything quite easy. The report has never been contradicted, and when Mr. Macauley reached Brewster the police people told him that he was too late.



going to get there?" she asked. "It's twenty miles, and the walking is awfully bad—in spots." "But I must go. Can't you see what everybody will say of me?—that I was too cowardly to face the music when my time came? Nobody will believe that I wasn't a consenting party to this hide-away!" "Sit down," she commanded calmly; and when he obeyed: "From day to day, since I began coming out here, John, I've been trying to rediscover the man whom I met just once, one evening over a year ago, at Cousin Adda's house in Guthrieville: I can't find him—he's gone." "Corona!" he said. "Then you recognized me?" "Not at first. But after a while things began to come back; and what you told me—about Miss Richlander, you know, and the hint you gave me of your trouble—did the rest."

All's Well That Ends Well

How a Country Girl Found That Home Was a Pretty Good Place After All

By Jane McLean She was very sweet and very young and very ignorant. Any one who had guessed that from her blue eyes and the way she fixed her hair and the artless manner she told and the artless manner she told people that her real name was Daisy Montgomery. Her real name was Daisy Thompson, and she lived in a small village in New York State. The truth about the matter was that she had been told by so many people in town that she looked like one of the most famous motion picture heroines that she really believed it was so and had fixed her hair in curls and begun to pose a little when she thought people would notice the resemblance. She used to go to the little movie house and sit through every picture, and dream wonderful dreams about a career. Plenty of others girls have done this, and perhaps there are plenty of girls just as misguided as Daisy was who do what she did, but let us hope not. After a great deal of thought on the subject, Daisy decided to go to the city and try to get together a sum of money that was pitifully small, dressed herself in her Sunday best and took the train for New York.

Cavalry Commander 17 Years in National Guard

Sunbury, Pa., July 14. — Captain Charles F. Clement, commander of Troop I, First Pennsylvania Cavalry of Sunbury, is celebrating his seventeenth anniversary as a member of the National Guard of Pennsylvania. He enlisted as a private and has held every office within the gift of his command. The captain is a son of Major General Charles M. Clement, Division Commander of the National Guard of Pennsylvania.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

"This is the story of Sister Julie. The Germans entered her village of Gerbeville, where she was head of her poorhouse and hospital. As they came southward through the place they burned every house on every street, 475 houses. In a day they wiped out seven centuries of humble village history. In her little street they burned Nos. 8, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12, but they did not burn No. 14, the house where Sister Julie lived. There they stopped, for she stopped them. And the twenty houses beyond her hospital still stand, because that August day there was a great woman in that little village. They killed men, women and children throughout the village, but they did not kill the thirteen French wounded soldiers whom she was nursing, nor the five Roman Catholic sisters whom she directed as Mother Superior. Outside of a half dozen generals, she is perhaps the most famous character whom the greatest personages whom France has produced; even France in her long history. The last days of Gerbeville live in her story. Because she remained through the days of fire and blood and succeeded his troops, General Castelnau cited her in an Order of the Day. The Legion of Honor has placed its scarlet ribbon on the black of her religious dress. The great of France—the President and the Premier, senators and poets—have come to see her where she still lives on in the ruins of the little village."—From Arthur Gleason's "Our Part in the Great War" (Stokes).

BROKEN HIP CAUSES DEATH

Sunbury, Pa., July 14. — Mrs. Jas. Neitz, aged 51 years, died at the Mary M. Packer Hospital, as the result of a broken hip she suffered last winter. She sought relief at various institutions, and was thought to be recovering when a relapse set in. Her husband and a large family survive.

Uncle Sam's Thrift Thought For To-day

Here is an appealing way to use that meat left from yesterday's roast, Madame Housewife: It is suggested by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Meat Pie Cut meat into fairly small pieces. Stew in saucy pan with a little water, left-over gravy or soup, salt to taste, and such seasonings as onions and celery, if desired. Thicken liquid with flour. Line baking dish with biscuit dough, pour in the meat filling, cover with biscuit dough and bake in a medium oven. If the quantity of meat is small, a little macaroni or diced potato may be added. Such pies to be at their best must be well seasoned.

FOR THROAT AND LUNGS STUBBORN COUGHS AND COLDS

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When did I ever, John?"—with an up-glance of the gray eyes that was almost wistful. "Always, and with a wisdom that makes me almost afraid of you. For example, there was the night when I was fairly on the edge of letting Jibby stay in the mine and go mad if he wanted to; you lashed me with the one word that made me save his life instead of taking it. How did you know that was the one word to say?" "How do you know anything?" she inquired softly. "The moment moment brings its own inspiration. It broke my heart to see what you could be, and to think, that you might not be it, after all. But I came out here this morning to talk about something else. What are you going to do when you are able to leave Sunrise Gulch?" "The one straightforward thing there is for me to do. I shall go back to Lawrenceville and take my medicine." "And after that?" "That is for you to say, Corona. Would you marry a convict?" "You are not a convict." "That is neither here nor there. They will probably send me to prison, just the same, and the stigma will be mine to wear for the remainder of my life. I can wear it now, thank God! But to pass it on to you—and to your children, Corona." "If I could set my own consent to that, you couldn't yet yours." "Yes, I could, John; I got it the first time Colonel-daddy brought me out here and let me see you. You were out of your head, and you thought you were talking to Billy Starbuck—in the automobile on the night when you were going with him to the fight at the dam. It made me go down on my knees, John, and kiss your poor, hot hands." (To Be Continued)

packed her little bag. Then she paid her bill, which took almost all of her small amount of cash, and went over to the big station again. There was nothing for her to do but to go back home. She knew that the girls in the movies never did such humiliating things; they always stayed in the city, and eventually wound up. But winning out in a strange place with no friends and the many rebuffs that she had had that day did not appeal to Daisy. It was a tired little Daisy Montgomery that got out at the small station that night at eleven-thirty and walked the short distance to her home. Somehow, the thought of the little white room and something hot to eat did wonders to her tired feet, and she burst in upon the little group in the sitting room like an apparition. Her mother was all doubled up on the sofa crying. Mrs. Jenkins, from across the road, was trying to comfort her, and Harry Jenkins was talking to Daisy's father. Daisy had never seen her easy-going dad look like this before. There was an instant's hesitation on the threshold, and then with a glad cry Daisy was folded to her mother's heart. Such a lot of talk and welcoming home, and not a word for the wrongdoing of the culprit. Her tired feet were put up on a cushion and a hot supper placed before her in the twinkling of an eye. It was all so lovely. During the meal Daisy looked up suddenly and met the tender regard of a pair of brown eyes. She had never thought of Harry Jenkins before, but now her heart gave a sudden leap and she smiled a little tremulously. They knelt at her mother's feet, and she was hovering over her anxiously. "You shouldn't do all this for me," she cried a little wildly. "I don't deserve it. O, mother, I never knew you cared so much." "Seems to me it's worth the pain we've gone through just to have you know that, her mother said softly, and Daisy felt that home in a movie was a very cold place compared with this one she had nearly thrown away for good.

RED CROSS MEMBERSHIP

Shiremanstown, Pa., July 14.—The Red Cross Auxiliary recently organized has increased in membership rapidly. At present the dial registers eighty-five members.

ANNOUNCE BIRTH OF SON

Shiremanstown, Pa., July 13.—Mr. and Mrs. Ralph M. Smyser, of East Main street, announce the birth of a son, Edward Lee Smyser on Friday July 6, 1917. Mrs. Smyser formerly Miss Lottie Charlotte Brington of this place.

CYCLONE AT ELIZABETHVILLE

Elizabethville, Pa., July 14.—During a severe thunderstorm here on Thursday evening a miniature cyclone in cyclonic form swept the west end of town, tearing up trees and carrying broken limbs high in the air. The proximity to the mountain saved what might have resulted in serious damage.

SANPAN MADE LIFE WORTH LIVING Harrisburg Man Tells of Remarkable Work Done by Sanpan I may say, for years I was bothered with liver trouble and constipation, says Mr. Harry Hines, 1091 Cowden street, Harrisburg; I would get dizzy, would bloat and belch up gas, had severe pains in my stomach and side, my back felt as if it would break. Had very bad headaches, just over the eyes, I felt dull and drowsy, especially during the middle of the day. My kidneys seemed to trouble me a lot, and I had no ambition, I seemed to lack the punch, as everything was an effort. Well, I just got that the whole world was against me. Finally I began to take Sanpan, and my pains have gone, I do not get bloated with gas, those headaches are a thing of the past, my kidneys no longer trouble me am not constipated nor dizzy, and drowsy no more am; life now appears worth living, and to think that the little medicine fixed me up. I don't wonder that the sales of Sanpan are getting so big, my own case is proof enough of its value. Wonderful medicine has done. I am glad to recommend it. Sanpan is now being introduced at Keller's Drugstore, 405 Market St., Harrisburg, where the Sanpan man is explaining it to the people. Sanpan will be sent postpaid upon receipt of price.

Daily Dot Puzzle Can you finish this picture? Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

FARMER'S ARM BROKEN Killbuck, Pa., July 14.—While Fred P. Snyder was unloading hay a horse broke and threw him off the wagon, breaking his arm.—Mrs. Christian Weaver and her daughter, Lottie, spent the week-end at the home here with his home.—Mrs. Thomas Shiffer, of Mrs. John Feldt had an attack of vertigo on Wednesday morning and was unconscious for some time.—Noted for thorough training in Business and Stenography. Wonderful demand for Bookkeepers and Stenographers. CIVIL SERVICE COURSE Be Patriotic—Save Time—Begin Now School Open All Summer OUR SPECIALTY—Training by Specialists and High-Grade Positions. You take a Business Course but Once. THE BEST IS WHAT YOU WANT. Bell 485 Cumberland 4393

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The Reading Willow Grove EXCURSION Sunday, July 15th Special Excursion Train From Harrisburg \$2.50 Fare L.V.A.M. Hummelstown 2.50 6.18 Swatara 2.50 6.24 Hershey 2.50 6.27 Palmyra 2.50 6.35 Anville 2.50 6.45 Lebanon 2.50 6.57 Willow Grove arrive 10.15 Returning, Special Train will leave Willow Grove 9.00 P. M. for above stations. Free Concert Afternoon and Evening CONWAY AND HIS BAND

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SOUTTER'S 25c DEP'T STORE Buy Here Not Alone Because Prices Are Lower, but Because Qualities Are Better Monday Will Be a Momentous Day With Its Unusual Offerings in Our July Clearance Sale of Millinery This event started off today with a rush. Our Millinery Department was the mecca for crowds of eager purchasers of the unusual offerings it affords. And Monday—a days a big millinery day here, will be bigger still—for the bargains offered are bigger than ever. Come and profit. All the Season's Best Shapes and Colors Etc. \$1.00 and \$1.50 Actual Values: Satin and Straw Combination and Hemp Hats. Sale Price 25c 50c and 59c Actual Values: Children's Trimmed Hats. Sale Price 25c \$1.50 and \$2.00 Actual Values: Hemp and Lisere Hats. Sale Price 48c \$1.00 Actual Values: Children's Trimmed Hats. Sale Price 48c \$2.50 and \$3.50 Actual Values: Untrimmed Hemp and Lisere Hats. Sale Price 88c 50c Actual Values: Fine Quality Peanut Braid Outing Hats. Sale Price 25c \$1.50 and \$2.00 Actual Values: Sport Hats. Sale Price 79c 39c Actual Values: Fancy Decorated Peanut Braid Hats. Sale Price 19c \$2.50 and \$3.50 Actual Values: Sport and Tailored Hats. Sale Price \$1.19 25c Actual Values: Lot of Peanut Braid Hats. Sale Price, choice 10c SOUTTER'S 1c to 25c Department Store Where Every Day Is Bargain Day 215 Market St. Opposite Courthouse