

Reading for Women and all the Family

Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1917, International News Service

By McManus

BIG TIMBER

By BERTRAND W. SINCLAIR

Copyright, 1916, by Little, Brown & Co.

Continued

that observation verified Benton's news. The Fyfe bungalow did not seem to be popular. Two weeks after Fyfe's visit a lean, white cruiser, brass and mahogany above her sides, slid up to the float and women came at a dignified pace to the path to the house. Stella met Linda Abbey once, reluctantly under the circumstances, but was different now with the difference that money makes. She did play hostess against an effusive background, and she did so proudly. Nor was her graciousness wholly assumed. After all, they were her kind of people. Linda, fair, red, perfectly crowned, perfectly unlined, sweetly pretty; Mrs. Fyfe, forty-odd and looking thirty, with that calm self-assurance which wealth and position confer on those who hold it securely. Stella was not disturbed by her. It pleased her, too, that it happened in to meet them. He was not a scintillating talker, yet he had noticed that when he had something to say he never failed to act and hold attention. His manner was not overdone, but it was not unimpressive. He was not a scintillating talker, yet he had noticed that when he had something to say he never failed to act and hold attention. His manner was not overdone, but it was not unimpressive. He was not a scintillating talker, yet he had noticed that when he had something to say he never failed to act and hold attention. His manner was not overdone, but it was not unimpressive.



All's Well That Ends Well

BY JANE McLEAN

They looked strange, all the old-fashioned haunts he used to know so well. He tried hard to be impartial and to view the town with the eyes of youth, but at heart he felt a stranger, and a stranger who was regarding Main with its dust and its line of little stores with an eye to their discrepancies.

Long ago he had been an eager, impressionable boy, in love with life and full of illusions. He had been sure that he could succeed, and because he himself had been so sure he had almost talked back of it all. And so Bob had gone away to study art, and the railroad business which had claimed his father and his grandfather was left to the mercies of other men. Not that Bob's father was a president or anything of the kind, but his job as local station agent paid about twenty dollars a week, which was big money when it came steadily and one had an eye for thrift and lived in a little town.

Bob had made good after a struggle. He had never given up hope, and that fact helped him over the hardest of his failures. He had known pitiful poverty, he had brushed shoulders with the poorest of his kind and had slept in attic rooms and lived on a diet of beans for days, but he had made good. That, according to the standards of little old New York, he had made good. In Milton, he was looked upon with awe, and the wildest dreams of the wildest boy had something to do with going to New York and coming home rich like Bob Wilcox.

This was Bob's first real visit home. Six years ago Milton had meant to him merely the place where the most horrible disappointment of his life had happened. For while Bob's father thought him happy in attaining his dreams one after the other, Bob in reality was the most unhappy of individuals. A girl had brought more disappointment into his life than half a dozen setbacks in his art would have meant to him then.

She had meant everything to Bob. He thought of bringing his laurels home to her and offering her something that no one else could offer her. When he finally received her promise he walked on air. He went back to school resolved to make her proud of him and in less than six

months she had written to break the engagement.

It was a long time to wait, she wrote, and many things might happen before he was ready to marry her. She wasn't sure whether she cared enough to give up all the fun of life and wait all that time, and, besides, they weren't really suited to each other.

And Bob had torn the letter up, recklessly resolving to put her out of his mind as she had put herself out of his life, but it hurt like a knife after a fashion, when she married, shortly afterward, a man not half worthy of her. Of course he would make good and they would settle down in Milton for the rest of their lives. Was this what he called living? Was this what he, Bob, had asked her to share?

Bob was calling on Lucy Chetwynd. She had been Lucy Barton when he knew her, pretty and very fair, with a voice like a flute and caressing, childish ways. There had never been a vague something that had never disappeared from Bob's memory, and he was going to clear it up if he could. Not that he had not ceased to care, for of course six years of trying to forget had done something in Bob's behalf, but there was something that Lucy had meant to Bob, that he had never been able to see in another girl. It was that rose color of youth, if he had but known it, but of course, he did not know it, how could he?

The little cottage on Bank street stood under two large maple trees and looked cool and shady. A little girl sat under the tree in the yard and she smiled up at Bob with Lucy's blue eyes.

The next instant, Bob was inside and was shaking hands with Lucy herself. But where was the Lucy he had known? The blond hair was faded and she had taken no pains to comb it attractively. Her blue eyes were sharp and the soft hit of her voice had changed to a whine which she tried to hide by being effusive.

"O, Bob," she gushed enthusiastically, "I knew you was in town, I mean I heard you was. And how does it feel to be successful?"

Bob looked at Lucy and wondered. Where was the fascination, the subtle something that he had thought peculiar to Lucy alone? His thoughts flew back to a clear-eyed woman who had said goodbye to him the night he had left. He thought of their hours of companionship, of real friendship, then he looked at Lucy. The rose colored glasses were off at last. Bob Wilcox had grown up.

LANCASTER COUNTY DEATHS
Marletta, Pa., Sept. 26.—Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of William Blymire, Sr., died yesterday morning from a three days' illness of pneumonia, aged 58 years. She was a native of Pequea and was a Miss Good. Besides her husband, two sons, four grandchildren and a brother survive.

Newtown, Groff, aged 83, the oldest man in White Oak, died yesterday. For many years he was engaged in wagon making and is among the last who worked at that trade when the old Conestoga wagons were used. He was an expert mechanic. Several children and grandchildren survive.

Mrs. Samuel Smith, of Florin, aged 70, died yesterday from a stroke. She is survived by her husband and two children.

JOHN WEAVER DIES
Hallfax, Pa., Sept. 26.—John Weaver, aged 72 years, died at his home here yesterday after a long illness. Surviving are his wife and Weaver and Mrs. Charles Shiley, of Maco, Ind.; Mrs. Annie Blucher, of Baltimore, Md.; John Weaver, of Johnstown; Edward Weaver, of Waynesville; George Weaver, of Dietrich; and Mrs. William Weaver of this place. Funeral services will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. Jacob C. Pease, pastor of Trinity Reformed Church.

J.S. Belsinger
212 Locust St.
New Location
Optometrists Opticians
Eyes Examined (No Drops)
Belsinger Glasses as low as \$2.

Safe Milk
for Infants and Invalids
MORLICK'S
THE ORIGINAL
ALTERED MILK
milk, malted grain, in powder form, infants, invalids and growing children. It is nutritious, upbuilding the whole body, supports nursing mothers and the aged. It is more nutritious than tea, coffee, etc. It is prepared. Requires no cooking. It substitutes Cost YOU Same Price

The Brunswick Talking Machine
at \$70 to \$150

Entirely Different from any other machine--- and vastly more desirable for less.

Let us place a Brunswick Machine in your home so your entire family will enjoy the strains of the latest musical renditions from the world's master artists.

NEW PATHE RECORDS
BURNS & CO.

Daily Dot Puzzle

This sketch was made by Willie Pentz. One day upon the garden fence. Draw from 1 to 2 and so on to the end.

WE SELL FOR LESS

Trimmed Hats \$2.98

We are doing the extraordinary in millinery in Harrisburg. No such showing of clever new hats as we are showing at these prices. Velvets and velours — in nobby styles.

\$7.50, \$5.90
\$3.90
—AND—
\$2.98

New Untrimmed Velvet Sailors at \$1.98

SALKINS Second Floor

WE SELL FOR LESS

SALKINS GOLDEN RULE DEPT. STORE
428-430 MARKET STREET

3 Day Bargain Sale!

School Shoes
Children's Gun Metal Button Shoes — Cloth Top — Excellent styles —

8 1/2 to 11
\$1.60

11 1/2 to 2
\$1.85

LADIES' SHOES \$3.48
Gun metal lace boot—narrow toe, high heel, Special for **\$3.48**

MEN'S SHOES \$2.25
Men's Scout Shoes, tan or black leather. Chrome leather soles, guaranteed all solid leather. **\$2.25**

SALKINS First Floor

GROCERIES

Argo Starch, box 4c
Pineapple, can 18c
Salt, bag 4c
Tetley's Tea, 1/4 lb. ... 15c
Cream Cheese, lb. ... 30c

Coffee 18c lb.

Sugar 2 lbs. 17c

Swift's Soap Powder, 5c
Heinz Baked Beans, can, 14c
Hershey's Cocoa 8c
Arm and Hammer Baking Soda 4c
Table Oilcloth, yd., ... 16c
4-qt. Aluminum Saucepan, 98c
6-qt. Enameled Berlin Kettle 49c
2-qt. Enameled Coffee Pot, 35c
Large Enameled Stewpan 25c
Large Chip Clothes Basket 48c
Large, Heavy Tin Wash Boiler 98c

SALKINS, Third Floor.

Black Taffeta Silk Petticoats—with deep full ruffles; extra fine. **\$2.90**
Extra special

Women's Coats
Women's heavy wool winter coats, navy and other fashionable shades, large collar and cuffs and belt. Extra special.
\$24.50, \$21.50, \$17.90, \$16.95, \$14.90 and \$11.90

House Dresses—in variety of colors in gingham, well made and full cut, at **89c**

All Wool Checked Velour Skirts—new style pockets, brown and green, \$6 value, special. **\$4.95**

Curtain Scrim—in white bordered materials—excellent designs; very special at, yard **8 1/2c**

All-Wool Cord Skirts—in navy, neat tailored and braided model. Button trimmed; \$6.00 value. Special **\$4.95**

Thursday Friday Saturday

Full Size Lace Curtains—in variety of new designs—worth double. Extra special **48c**

Women's Suits \$12.95

Beautiful serge, poplin, velour, gabardine and other fashionable materials in suits for the woman who knows what in style and material. A most wonderful assortment to choose from. Nothing like them in town at the price.
\$24.50, \$19.90, \$16.50 and

\$12.95

SALKINS Second Floor
SWEATERS
Women's Wool **\$4.90**
Sweaters
Angora Sweaters **\$3.95**
at
Silk Sweaters **\$5.95**
at
Children's Sweaters **48c**
SALKINS 1st Floor

Women's and Misses' Dresses Only \$6.90

Very charming serge dresses and other fashionable materials—extraordinary values—All colors including many stunning styles in navy at \$22.50, \$19.90, \$14.50, \$9.90, \$8.90 and

\$6.90

SALKINS Second Floor

R. & G. Corsets
Extra special three-day offer only **89c**
\$1.25 Value.

Most desirable model and well made. Known the country over.
SALKINS, First Floor.

Yard Goods at Bargains

Plaid poplins, 49c yard wide; yard ..

Navy serge, half wool, 42 inches wide; yard **85c**

Cotton poplins, 27 inches wide, in all shades; yard **29c**

Basket weaves, suited for one-piece dresses, in tan **29c** only

Children's Coats

The most attractive lot of children's coats ever shown in Harrisburg at the price, **\$4.90**

Velvet Coats, rich colors, smart belt effect, excellent assortment. **\$6.90, \$5.90 and \$4.90**

\$4.90

SALKINS Second Floor

BLANKETS

FULL Size Woolen Blankets—white, with borders. Extra Special Sale **\$2.98**

Large Cotton Blanket—in light colors and bordered **98c**

Extra Heavy Full Size Comforts—Sateen covered and well filled **\$2.68**

SALKINS, Third Floor.