

Reading for Women and all the Family



Bringing Up Father

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By McManus

BIG TIMBER

By BERTRAND W. SINCLAIR

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(Continued.)
"Yes?" For a moment he said nothing. "Quick work. I didn't even know about the shooting till I came in here to-night about dark. Well," he snapped his fingers, "exit Monahan. He's a dead issue so far as I'm concerned. Wouldn't you like something to eat, Stella? I'm hungry, and I was dog tired when I landed here. Say, you can't guess what I was thinking about, lady, standing there when you came in."
She shook her head.

"I had a crazy notion of touching a match to the house," he said soberly, "letting it go up in smoke with the rest. Yes, that's what I was thinking I would do. Then I'd take the Panther and what gear I have on the scene and pull over to the lake. It didn't seem as if I could stay. I'd laid the foundation for a fortune here and tried to make a home and lost it all, everything that was worth having. And then all at once there you were, like a vision in the door. Miracles do happen!"

"The arms tightened involuntarily about him.
"Oh," she cried breathlessly, "our little white house!"
"Without you, he replied softly, "it was just an empty shell of boards and plaster, something to make me ache with loneliness."
"But not now," she murmured.
"It's home now."
"Yes," he agreed, smiling.
"Ah, but it isn't quite." She choked down a lump in her throat, "not when I think of those little feet that used to patter on the floor. Oh, Jack, when I think of my baby boy. My dear, my dear, why did all this have to be, I wonder?"
Eyre stroked her crowsy coils of hair.

HAIR COMING OUT?

Dandruff causes a feverish irritation of the scalp, the hair roots shrivel, loosen and the hair comes out fast. To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a small bottle of **ROBUST** and rub it into the scalp and over the hair. It costs for a few cents, pour a little in your hand and rub it into the scalp. After several applications the hair stops coming out and you can't find any dandruff.

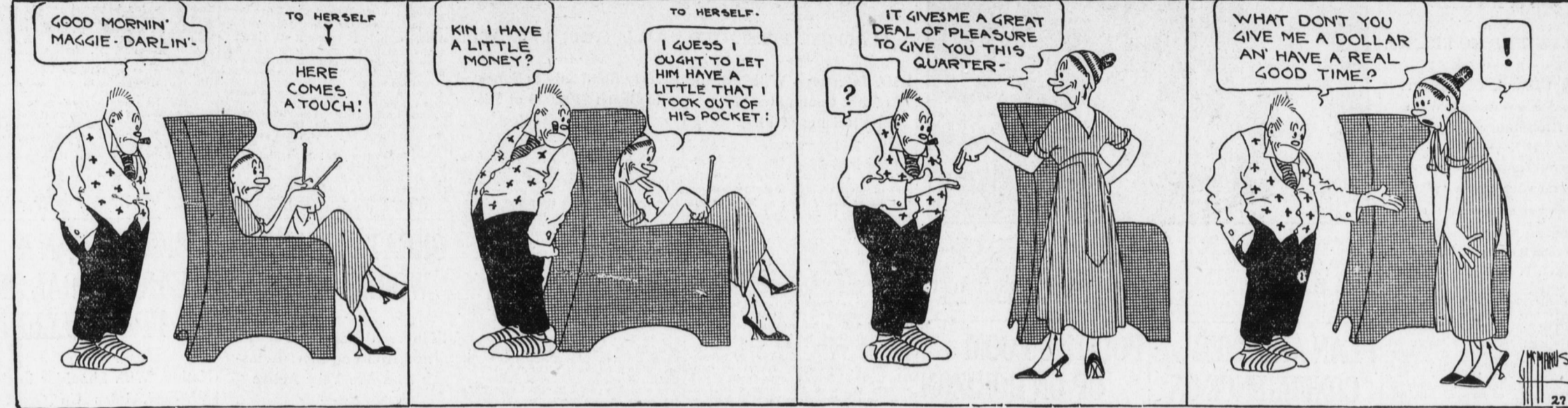
FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE

Duty Demands Robust Health

Fight to get it and keep it

Fight—fight day in and day out to prevent being overtaken by illness. Keep wrinkles from marring the cheek and the body from losing its youthful appearance. Fight to hold the view life in a joyous frame of mind and are mentally and physically equal to any emergency. Hypoferrin stands for a new and better way of life. This tonic of amazing, wonder-working properties has been approved by physicians as a restorer and safeguard of health. It is a thoroughly scientific preparation of the very elements necessary to tone up the stomach and nerves, to build strong, vital tissue, make pure blood, and give fresh and active tireless muscles.

Hypoferrin contains those mighty strength-producing agents, leechin and iron peptonate, in a form best adapted to benefit the body and its organs. Its ingredients are absolutely necessary to the blood. In nine cases out of ten a run-down condition, pallor, pale complexion, that "all in" feeling and frail bodies are due to lack of leechin and iron peptonate in the system.
Your mental and physical strength and endurance depends upon a leechin-iron peptonate laden blood; steady, dependable nerves and a healthy stomach. Where these you can meet life at any angle.
This wonder tonic, hypoferrin, gets to nature, meets every essential demand of the human organism. It is safe and sure and a boon to men, women, worn-out men and women. Hypoferrin means nature's own way of bringing the body and keeping the vigor and buoyancy of youth. The power and pain of effecting the cure is not needed by hypoferrin women and girls. Their blood, filled with nature's beauty stores, creates conditions that give firmness and grace to the body and the glow of health to the cheeks.
No need of going through life sickly and always feeling miserable. Join the hypoferrin ranks. It puts into you the springy vigor and vigor you ought to have and puts life into your body and mind that inspires the confidence that you can do anything you set on an equal footing with anyone.
Hypoferrin may be had at your druggist's or direct from us for \$1.00 per package. It is well worth the price. The Sentinal Remedies Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.



"We get nothing of value without a price," he said quietly. "Except by rare accident nothing that's worth having comes cheap and easy. We've paid the price and we're square with the world and with each other. That's everything."
"Are you completely ruined, Jack?" she asked after an interval. "Charlie said so."
"Well," he answered reflectively, "I haven't had time to balance accounts, but I guess I will be."
"Will you take me in as a business partner, Jack?" she asked eagerly. "That's what I had in mind when I came up here. I made up my mind to propose that after I'd heard you were ruined. Oh, it seems silly now, but I wanted to make amends that way—at least, I tried to tell myself that! Listen. When my father died he left some supposedly worthless oil stock. But it proved to have a market value. I got my share of it the other day. It'll help us to make a fresh start—together."
She had the envelope and the check tucked inside her waist. She took it out now and pressed the green slip into his hand.
Eyre looked at it and at her, a little chuckle deep in his throat. "Nineteen thousand five hundred," he laughed. "Well, that's quite a stake for you. But if you go partners with me, what about your singing?"
"I don't see how I can have my cake and eat it, too," she said lightly. "I don't feel quite so eager for a career as I did."
"Well, we'll see," he said. "That light of yours shouldn't be hidden under a bushel. And still I don't like the idea of your being away from me, which a career implies."
"He put the check back in the envelope, smiling oddly to himself, and tucked it back in her bosom. She caught and pressed his hand.
"Won't you use it, Jack?" she pleaded. "Won't it help? Don't let any silly pride influence you. There mustn't ever be anything like that between us again."
(To be Continued)

"THEIR MARRIED LIFE"

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"Well, get on your things," said Warren briskly, "and we'll take in 'The Firebug.' I got tickets for it this afternoon."
"Oh, Warren," said Helen, looking up from her dress, "what made you do that without telling me?"
"I wanted to surprise you."
"But, dear, I told you over the telephone this afternoon how tired I was. I have been sewing on those draperies all day."
"I know it, and I went right out and bought the tickets after I rang off. It will be the best thing in the world for you to go and see a good play that will make you laugh and forget all about yourself and your troubles."
"But, dear, you don't seem to realize that I am too tired to enjoy myself."
"I know you're tired. You're tired sitting in a study room with the radiator going like the mischief, and sewing on those curtains. What you need is a good ride down on the bus in the open air, and a good evening of fun, and you will come home and sleep well."
"But, Warren, I haven't the energy to get dressed for the theater. I am simply dead."
"But you couldn't be dead," said Warren impatiently. "You've worked hard all day, but you haven't done any physical work. How can you be so tired?"
"I'm tired nervously," Helen tried to explain, although the explanation did not sound at all convincing when spoken. "It's a strain to sit for a number of hours sewing steadily, and it works on the nerves."
"Did it to be kind?"
"Well, if you are only nervously tired, all the more reason why you ought to go out. If you go to bed now you won't sleep a wink, and you know it."
Warren had done what he considered a thoughtful thing. It was more than thoughtful; it was generous, and he could not bear to think of giving up his treat. The truth of the matter was that he would be doing a kinder thing for Helen in allowing her to do as she pleased. She really was dead, tired, and while wrapping up in a long coat and slipping on a hat, he hid under the friendly dark, might have appealed to her, the very thought of getting dressed and sitting in a lighted theater fazed her nerves still more.
Warren had done what nine out of ten women would have done in his place

Life's Problems Are Discussed

By MRS. WILSON WOODROW

In these days of upheaval and tumult, when the old order changes while you wait, and the accustomed standards slip away from us, like telegraph poles racing past an express train, it has hard to know just what to expect.
Autocracy seems to be doomed, although I heard a contrary-minded pessimistic man predicting the other day that this present war would only result in bringing forth some new and more powerful form of it.
"It has always been the case," he insisted. "No group of human beings—whether they numbered three persons or three hundred millions—ever existed without subjecting themselves to the government of an autocrat. Rome had its Caesar. England had its Charles Stuart, only to install the iron rule of a Cromwell. France flamed with the cry of 'Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite,' and then produced a Robespierre. Every race and period in history tells the same story."
"And as it is with nations, so it is with the lesser divisions of mankind," he went on. "Every state, and province, and canton, and city, and village, and settlement upon the face of the globe has its head man or boss. Every lodge, and church, and party, and organization that possess any force at all, is under a single dominantly autocratic rule. The chief, every town its leading citizen, every family its ruling member."
"And this does not necessarily mean the official head," he continued. "There have been Senators and Congressmen who exercised more power than the President; consuls of greater influence than the mayor, and in the home circle 'father,' in spite of his legal status as head of the house, usually has much less to do than one of his sons or daughters."
"Nor does this especial sort of autocracy generally arrive at this distinction through any qualities of eminence." (He is himself a member of a large family and spoke with considerable feeling.) "Neither capability for leadership nor sound judgment is requisite to its attainment. More often than not these elements are lacking. The things that really do lead the fellows are a show of overbearing superiority; for most people are so ready to submit to dictation that they regard these symbols of authority, a sort of figurative crown and scepter."
I recalled this cynical outburst and especially that part of it "touching the fellows" that I had read in my letter in my mail the other day:
Dear Mrs. Woodrow:
"I am, in the first place, a very untemperamental disposition; yet at times, when the mood is on me, I can also be very quiet, and even womanly. As my lightness here is a sensible vein which my relatives and intimate friends respect. Still, by many people, I am considered as a 'Joker.' At least, I think so, although I have never heard anyone outside the family say what they thought of me, except one woman who declared that she had the blues she wouldn't want anything better than me to cheer her up."
"It is, on the whole, I am more temperamental than practical, and I am a great lover of music and an always singing and dancing around the house."
"My sister is of a very different disposition, so quiet and demure that, although really three years younger, she is always considered older. What she says goes, too. She is very critical and aggressive toward me and never hesitates to take me to task or excite laughter at my expense, when there is a crowd around."
"Now all this has set me to wondering. I often tell my mother I must change my nature. But she replies: 'Never change your disposition for anyone. Be your natural self, and then she will add that my disposition is the best part about me and people like me for it.'"
"But the trouble with this advice is that I can't be sure just what is my real self—the jolly, vivacious character which I usually present, or the more sober, sedate one I occasionally assume. I have heard it said that unless a girl is naturally vivacious it becomes her to appear so, and I often wonder if that is the case with me."
"Sometimes I try to be very quiet and restrained when there are people around, but it always proves a failure, and the first thing I know I am back to my chatter and non-sensicality. So I become her to appear being so, and I often wonder if that is the case with me."
"Sometimes I try to be very quiet and restrained when there are people around, but it always proves a failure, and the first thing I know I am back to my chatter and non-sensicality. So I become her to appear being so, and I often wonder if that is the case with me."
"Yet I am very sensitive, and when my sister makes remarks about me in front of company I always feel ridi-

WAR RECIPES

C—cup; t—teaspoon; tb—tablespoon. All measures are level, and flour is sifted once before measuring.

OMELETTE—5 eggs, 5 tablespoons hot water, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons oil or butter, shake red pepper 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/4 cup rice (whole grain). Separate the yolks from the whites. Beat yolks until light and lemon colored; add salt, pepper and hot water. Beat whites until stiff and dry. Cook the rice first in a double boiler, almost dry then beat into yolks. Gradually fold whites into the mixture. Heat pan and when butter or oil is melted turn in mixture and spread evenly. When well puffed and delicately brown underneath, place pan on center grate over to finish crowning on top. Slip onto hot platter and serve.

COLD SLAW—Select a small head of cabbage, take off outside leaves and cut in half. With a sharp knife slice very thin. Soak in cold water and keep in a cool place until very crisp, drain and dry between towels. Mix with cream salad dressing.

CREAM SALAD DRESSING—1/2 tablespoon salt, 1 1/2 tablespoons sugar, 1/2 tablespoon flour, 1 1/2 tablespoons melted butter, 1/4 cup vinegar, 1/2 teaspoon mustard, 1/2 cup cream, 1 egg, 1/2 cup milk. Mix dry ingredients together; add yolks slightly beaten, salt, sugar, flour, vinegar and stir all the time, add milk gradually, next vinegar, drop by drop and last the butter, cook until mixture thickens and immediately remove from fire. Strain and cool.

ESCALLOPED EGG PLANT—Peel an egg plant and cut in small cubes; cook in small quantity of boiling water until soft, then drain. Place a layer of bread crumbs in a well-greased baking dish, alternate with a layer of egg plant and a layer of butter size of an egg in a saucer, when hot and all melted, add while stirring constantly, 1 tablespoon of flour that has been heated in a cup of milk. Season with red pepper and salt. If more liquid is needed to thin the sauce add a little of the drained liquid from egg plant.

ROASTED WHOLE GRAIN BARLEY COFFEE—Grind same in coffee mill. Use a teaspoonful to a cup of water and an extra cup of water in the pot; a few egg shells. Let boil; after boiling steep for ten minutes. Serve with sugar and cream.

Christmas Bags Are Being Prepared For Boys Now in France

In order that the boys in France may not be forgotten when Christmas time is here, women of the city are busily filling Christmas bags for the local Red Cross Chapter. An appeal is being circulated by the organization, asking that every Harrisburg citizen make a bag of any substantial material, and put in it any or all of the following list of articles:
Socks, wristlets, helmets, handkerchiefs (hand), neckties, knife, mirror (steel), mouthorgan, electric torch, compass, playing cards, games, writing paper pad, envelopes, paper, pencils, books, soap, licorice, chocolate in tin foil, hard candy, raisins, dates, figs, tobacco, pipe and pipe cleaners, cigar papers, match box (water tight), chewing gum, fruit cake, preserved ginger, cakes in small tins, salted nuts or prunes.
It is requested that donations be sent to the Red Cross headquarters, 206 Walnut street, as early as possible. An effort will be made to get the city's contribution in the first Christmas ship, which leaves New York, November 1.

"CASCARETS" FOR HEADACHE, COLDS, LIVER, BOWELS

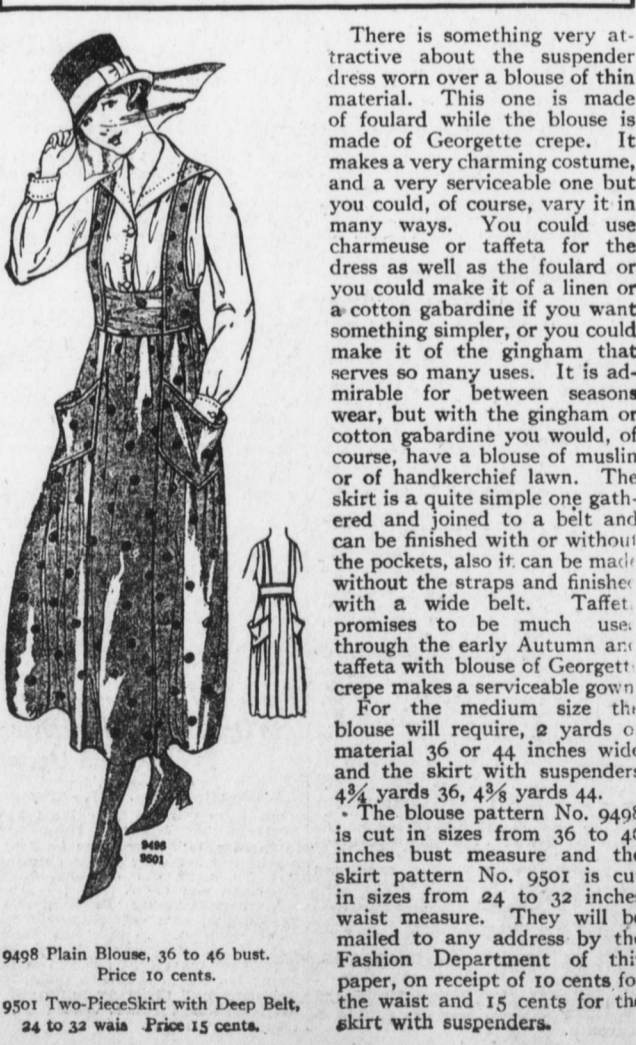
Enjoy life! Don't stay bilious, sick, headachy and constipated.
Best for bad breath, sour stomach, coated tongue or indigestion.
They're fine! Cascarets live your liver, clean your thirty feet of bowels and sweeten your stomach. You eat one or two, like candy, before going to bed and in the morning your head is clear, tongue is clean, stomach sweet, breath right and cold gone. Get a box from your druggist and enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced. Cascarets stop sick headache, biliousness, indigestion, bad breath of high prices this country's pork consumption had increased during the war until production had been checked, a situation that must be changed.



The Pig Will Help to Win War, Says Hoover

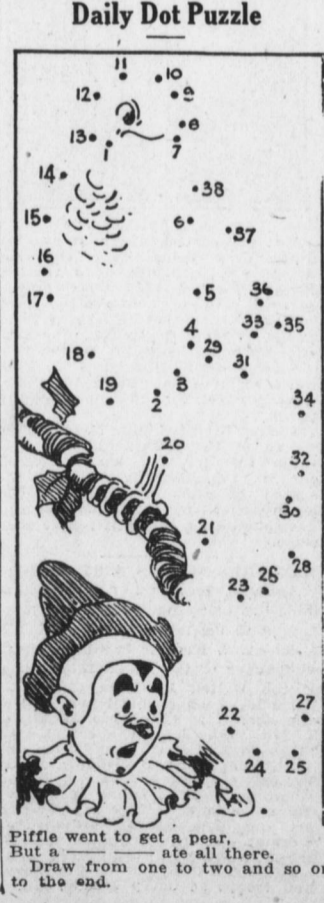
Washington, Oct. 27.—In a statement last night reviewing the world food situation, Herbert Hoover, Food Administrator, said the fight against the submarine would be won if the United States and Canada could stimulate production and effect economies as to feed the allies from this continent, thus enabling the allies to live without sending a ship further afield than the American Atlantic seaboard.
Ships, wheat and hogs are the great needs emphasized by Mr. Hoover. He said deepest concern had been caused by the fact that in spite of high prices this country's pork consumption had increased during the war until production had been checked, a situation that must be changed.

Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton



9498 Plain Blouse, 36 to 46 bust. Price 10 cents.
9501 Two-Piece Skirt with Deep Belt, 24 to 32 waist. Skirt 15 cents.

Daily Dot Puzzle



Puzzle went to get a pear. But a — ate all there. Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

Rengo Belt Reducing Corsets Most Economical



It is the height of economy to wear Rengo Belt corsets—they last!
Most reducing corsets have their style lines only when they are new. Rengo Belt corsets retain their lines until they are worn out, and greatest comfort comes after the first wear. This is the reason why Rengo Belt corsets have gathered new admirers each year until they have become famous.
Economical Satisfying Most Comfortable
No woman asks more—some have found all this and more—mostly they are women who wear Rengo Belt corsets. Models for every figure—some with "steelastic" webbing for greater freedom—all with double watch spring boning.
For Sale By Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart Price \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$5.00
For all who are under the dominion of a stronger if not cleverer personality, there is illuminating material in the recent history of Russia. As Czar N. Poincaré was "quite some" autocrat, but when a determined stand was taken against his power vanished like smoke.