

# Reading for Women and all the Family

## The Yukon Trail

By William MacLeod Raine  
(Continued.)

"The usual thing, I suppose."  
"You've got another guess—packed in among his socks and underwear was about twenty pounds of ore samples. The purser told me it was that. Quarts that put Trellaway to show so thorough that he'd just begun to wake up when I passed a minute ago."  
The young man turned his eyes again upon the big Canadian Scotsman. He was talking to Mrs. Mallory, who was leaning back luxuriously in a steamer chair she had brought aboard at St. Michael's. It would have been hard to conceive a contrast greater than the one between this pampered heiress of the ages and the modern business hater who looked down into her mocking eyes. He was the embodiment of the dominant male—efficient to the last inch of his straight six feet. What he wanted he had always taken, by the sheer strength that was in him. Back of her smiling insolence lay a silken force to match his own. She too had taken what she wanted from life, but she had won it by indirection. Manifestly she was of those women who conceive that charm and beauty are tools to bend men to their wills.

The dusky young woman with the magazine was the first of those on the upper deck to retire for the night. She flitted so quietly that Gordon did not notice until she had gone. Mrs. Selfridge and her friends disappeared with their men folk, calling gay good nights to one another as they left.

Macdonald and Mrs. Mallory talked. After a time she too vanished.

**BITES--STINGS**  
Wash the parts with warm, salt water—then apply  
**VICK'S VAPORUB**  
A Little Rubbing is Worth a Dozen Pills

## Bringing Up Father



The big promoter leaned against the deck rail, where he was joined by Selfridge. For a long time they talked in low voices. The little man had most to say. His chief listened, but occasionally interrupted to ask a sharp, incisive question.

Elliot, sitting farther forward with Strong, judged that Selfridge was making a report of his trip. Once he caught a fragment of their talk, enough to confirm this impression.

"Did Winton tell you that himself?" demanded the Scotsman.

The answer of his employe came in a murmur so low that the words were lost. But the name used told Gordon a good deal. The commissioner of the general land office at Washington signed his letters Harold B. Winton.

Strong tossed the stub of his cigarette overboard and nodded good night. A glance at his watch told Elliot that it was past two o'clock.



## All's Well That Ends Well

The aristocrat Miss Faulkner was washing windows. Yes, strange as it may seem, she stood in the center of the tiny livingroom in the tiny apartment that the newly married Etta Gray had just moved into, with her soft gorgette sleeves rolled up above her elbows, and the handsome velvet skirt of her hundred and fifty dollar tailor-made walking suit uncovered by an apron.

Etta Gray herself, a small figure in blue serge, alternately begged Lucia Faulkner to stop, or laughed at the unusual sight.

"You'll ruin that gorgeous suit," Etta said for the fourth or fifth time. "My dear, do you realize just how many times you have made that remark, why not be original at least?"

"You had, then, why don't you take off your hat?"

"Because there's no need of it. I have trained myself to work perfectly well with it on, so on it stays."

"Well, if it's true, it's not my fault. Why Etta, you and Tommy are going to be the happiest people in the world in this darling duck of a place."

"I know it," Etta said complacently. It took a great deal to make Etta enthuse.

"You're certainly calm about it. If I were getting my own apartment to rights I think I'd fall out the window from sheer joy."

"Yes, you would, if you mean you'd have half a dozen servants to do it for you and then find fault with the result."

"Oh, Etta, why do you treat me thusly?" said Lucia the incorrigible. "Hand me that clean cloth, will you, I'm almost through with this window."

Etta complied in silence; the two went busily to work again.

Finally Lucia jumped down from the chair and surveyed her work with pride. "Isn't this room a perfect level of a place," she sighed admirably.

"But we haven't an expensive thing in it," said Etta, looking around proudly just the same.

"But there's plenty of good taste, and that wicker stuff with your few mahogany pieces looks simply splendid."

"And when the curtains go up, it

will be finished," said Etta. "Do come down now, dear, and I'll make some tea for us. Aren't you tired?"

"Not a bit; listen, Etta, honey, you make the tea, and I'll put up the curtains."

"Oh, but Lucia, you'll be so tired, why, you've done more to-day than you've ever done in your life before."

"Well, it isn't going to be the last piece of work I do, either. I'm going to get an apartment of my own and furnish it just for the fun of the thing."

"But it wouldn't be so much fun if you knew you could afford everything. The part that is fun is just being able to do so much and then planning to manage it somehow. You'd have to give up your money and marry a poor man, Roger Harrison, for instance."

Etta looked closely at Lucia as she spoke, but Lucia was fumbling with the little curtainrods and the soft brown and blue madras curtains and Etta could see only the curve of her after a few minutes.

"He never asked me," said Lucia, checked against the window.

"He thinks he couldn't make you happy," said Etta; "he's afraid of you, you're so perfectly dressed and you have everything."

"But Etta, you don't think I'm like that, do you?"

"No, but I went to college with you where nothing like money mattered, and I know you well."

Lucia thought of what Etta had said as she climbed the chair again and began to hang her curtains. Out in the kitchen, Etta was crooning a little tune, and it made Lucia feel out of it and lonely. So absorbed was she in her thoughts and in her work of hanging the curtains straight that she didn't hear the click of Tom's key in the latch, in fact she was conscious of nothing until a voice she knew very well spoke from the foot of the stair. Then she started and nearly tumbled off, and Roger Harrison caught her; for he had come in with Tom to look over the new place.

"I'm having the time of my life," she said to Roger, blushing consciously as she met his eyes.

"I didn't know you cared about anything like this," he was saying earnestly.

How could you when you never tried to find out? Lucia said quickly, lifting her chin high and trying to look haughty.

"I'm coming with the tea," called Etta from the kitchen, "look out, you

people in there, apartments are catching."

Roger caught one of Lucia's slim pink hands in his for a moment, and looked down at it as it lay in his.

"Why, it's dirty," he said in amazement.

"Certainly it is," laughed Lucia. "I've been washing windows." And her fingers closed around his in a moment of understanding.

"Oh, but Lucia, you'll be so tired, why, you've done more to-day than you've ever done in your life before."

"Well, it isn't going to be the last piece of work I do, either. I'm going to get an apartment of my own and furnish it just for the fun of the thing."

"But it wouldn't be so much fun if you knew you could afford everything. The part that is fun is just being able to do so much and then planning to manage it somehow. You'd have to give up your money and marry a poor man, Roger Harrison, for instance."

Etta looked closely at Lucia as she spoke, but Lucia was fumbling with the little curtainrods and the soft brown and blue madras curtains and Etta could see only the curve of her after a few minutes.

"He never asked me," said Lucia, checked against the window.

"He thinks he couldn't make you happy," said Etta; "he's afraid of you, you're so perfectly dressed and you have everything."

"But Etta, you don't think I'm like that, do you?"

"No, but I went to college with you where nothing like money mattered, and I know you well."

Lucia thought of what Etta had said as she climbed the chair again and began to hang her curtains. Out in the kitchen, Etta was crooning a little tune, and it made Lucia feel out of it and lonely. So absorbed was she in her thoughts and in her work of hanging the curtains straight that she didn't hear the click of Tom's key in the latch, in fact she was conscious of nothing until a voice she knew very well spoke from the foot of the stair. Then she started and nearly tumbled off, and Roger Harrison caught her; for he had come in with Tom to look over the new place.

"I'm having the time of my life," she said to Roger, blushing consciously as she met his eyes.

"I didn't know you cared about anything like this," he was saying earnestly.

How could you when you never tried to find out? Lucia said quickly, lifting her chin high and trying to look haughty.

"I'm coming with the tea," called Etta from the kitchen, "look out, you

## Chinese Laborers Coming in Horde on Way to Cuba

San Francisco, Dec. 5.—Thousands of Chinese laborers on the way from China to Cuba will reach the Pacific coast soon and pass through the United States.

The Cuban government has given permission to import Chinese as planters. Without them, they said, production would have to be restricted. It will cost \$127 to transport each laborer to Havana. The

Chinese will be covered by bonds to insure against their escape in crossing the United States.

**WEDDING AT ROTHSVILLE**  
Rothsville, Dec. 5.—Miss Miry A. Loose, of Rothsville, was married yesterday to John K. Kissinger, of Manheim. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride by the Rev. R. S. Hottenstein, of East Petersburg. They were attended by Miss Edna Loose and Andrew Kissinger.

## Daily Dot Puzzle

20	21	22	23
19	18	17	24
15	14	15	25
12	29	28	26
11	30	31	32
10	1	2	33
9	3	4	34
8	6	4	35
7	5	47	36
6	7	5	37
5	6	46	38
4	5	45	39
3	4	44	40
2	3	43	41
1	2	42	42
0	1	41	43
	0	40	44

Forty lines and seven more brings a — to the end. Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

# BAYER

The famous "Bayer Cross"—your guarantee of purity.

**Bayer-Tablets Aspirin**

The One Genuine Aspirin has been made in the United States for more than 10 years.

The trade-mark "Aspirin" (Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.) is a guarantee that the monoacetic acid ester of salicylic acid in these tablets is of the reliable Bayer manufacture.

A Man's Gift from a Man's Store

## Wm. Strouse

"A Different Kind of a Jewelry Store"

When Santa Claus is perplexed he naturally turns to Our Gift Catalog which is the Final Solution for all Puzzled Gift Buyers

Yours Just For the Asking

**FREE** OUR BEAUTIFUL CATALOG SENT UPON REQUEST Call or Write for it

Start Your Shopping Right

**Ladies' Watch Bracelets**  
Elgin movement, 29 year gold filled case; convertible, can be worn as a Watch Bracelet or on chain. Special value. \$12.50

**Watches**  
We show the largest and most complete line of really high grade Watches in the city—Elgin, Hamilton, Illinois, Elgin, Waltham, Rockford, Ingersol, etc.—each one guaranteed by the makers and by us personally. Watches at \$1.50 to \$250.

**MEN'S WRIST WATCHES—With Luminous Dials and Hands**  
Luminous dial strap watches are proving exceptionally popular. They are of great service in telling time at night as well as by day and are a companion as well as a servant to the men in the field.

Sportsmen, motorists, golfers, athletes and Army and Navy men instantly appreciate the features which make these the handy watches for outdoor service.

We show them from the cheapest that are best to the best to be had at \$4.25 to \$50.00.

Our Large New Illustrated Catalog FREE  
Call or Write for it—To-day it will be of considerable service to you in suggesting suitable articles for gifts.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled  
Any article in our stock forwarded immediately, postage prepaid, on receipt of the price, and delivery guaranteed.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

## The P.N. Caplan Co.

WATCHES - DIAMONDS - JEWELRY, ETC.

206 Market Street

## Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton

There is no smarter blouse than this one with the single button and buttonhole effecting the closing. Here, it is worn with an odd skirt, but it makes an admirable blouse for the suit and it is adapted to all the pretty soft materials that are liked just now, to crepe de chine and to voile and to the soft satins that are greatly in vogue, and you can make the blouse to match or you can make the vest, collar and cuffs of a different material. Crepe de chine would be pretty with these portions of satin. The skirt is a most becoming and attractive one with plaits that give long lines at the same time that they give added fullness. Here, the skirt is made of a tweed in mixed colors and silk braid is used as trimming, while the blouse is made of crepe de chine to match the prevailing color in the skirt.

For the medium size the blouse will require, 2 1/4 yards of material 36 inches wide, 1 1/2 yards 44, and the skirt, 3 3/8 yards 44, 3 3/8 yards 54.

The blouse pattern No. 9564 is cut in sizes from 36 to 46 bust measure and the skirt No. 9567 in sizes from 26 to 36 inches waist measure. They will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of fifteen cents for each.



**Cured His RUPTURE**  
I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find complete cure without operation, if you write to me. Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 3512 Marcellus Avenue, Manhattan, N.Y. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

(To Be Continued)

## GOOD NEWS FOR OUR HILL FRIENDS

Tomorrow, THURSDAY, We Open Our 4th Cash and Carry Plan Store

Prompted by our success of the Cash and Carry Plan, we decided for the convenience of our Hill friends to locate where they would not be compelled to carry their packages but a short distance—so we purchased the stock and fixtures from

**Farr's Grocery Store**  
1537 State St. CORNER JUNIPER ST.

and closed Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday to reduce prices on all groceries and will be open TO-MORROW, THURSDAY MORNING—Under

## Polleck's Cash and Carry Plan

To the thrifty and economical woman, this will mean more than words, as Polleck's Cash and Carry Plan is now the talk of Harrisburg and is the only system that is endorsed by the leading advocates of honest economy, so to-morrow, Thursday, we extend an invitation to our Hill friends to visit our new store and make comparisons and see how your dollar will have a greater spending power in Polleck's Cash and Carry Plan.

## These Goods on Sale at All Four Stores

- |                                 |     |                          |     |
|---------------------------------|-----|--------------------------|-----|
| Crisco .....                    | 29c | Cash & Carry Coffee, 20c |     |
| Swift's Arrow Soap ..           | 5c  | Occident flour .....     | 88c |
| Wool Soap .....                 | 5c  | Snow White Flour, 69c    |     |
| Sunbright Cleanser, 3cans ..... | 10c | Blue Valley Butter, 49c  |     |
| Uneceda Biscuit .....           | 5c  | White Flyer Oleo ..      | 29c |
| Bricker's Bread .....           | 6c  | Lard Substitute ..       | 27c |
| Shredded Wheat .....            | 11c | Post Toasties .....      | 9c  |
| Mother's Oats .....             | 9c  | Skinner's Macaroni ..    | 19c |
|                                 |     | Pink Salmon .....        | 18c |
- SAWTAY**  
100 per cent. Pure Butter Nuts, for baking, shortening, frying and candy making. Use one-fifth less than others. Can, 1 lb. 2 ozs. ... **31c**

## Polleck, the Cash and Carry Grocer

19 N. 4th St.—13th and Derry Sts.—1537 State St.  
109 N. Front St., Steelton.