

# Reading for Women and all the Family



## The Yukon Trail

By William MacLeod Raine

(Continued)

Mrs. Paget lost her temper completely. "Does the government pay you to mind other people's business, Gordon?" she snapped.

"I wouldn't be working for the government then, but for Sheba O'Neill."

"And for Gordon Elliot. You'd be doing underhand work for him too. Don't forget that. You can't do that. You're not that kind of a man. It isn't in you to go muckraking in the past of the man Sheba is going to marry."

Elliot rose and looked across at the blue-ribbed mountains. His square jaw was set when he turned it back toward Diane.

"She isn't going to marry him if I can help it," he said quietly.

He walked out of the gate and down the walk toward his hotel.

A message was waiting for him there from his chief in Seattle. It called him down the river on business.

### CHAPTER XIII

#### Genevieve Mallory Takes a Hand

Inside of an hour the news of the engagement of Macdonald was all over Kusiak. It was through a telephone receiver that the gossip was buzzed to Mrs. Mallory by a friend who owed her a little stab. The voice of Genevieve Mallory registered faint amusement, but as soon as she had hung up, her face fell into haggard lines. She had stalked a year of her waning youth on winning the big mining man of Kusiak, together with all the money that she had been able to scrape up for the campaign outfit. Moreover, she liked him.

Mrs. Mallory sat down in the hall beside the telephone, her fingers laced about one crossed knee. She knew that if Sheba O'Neill had not come on the scene, Macdonald would have asked her to marry him. He had been moving slowly toward her for months. They understood each other and were at ease together. Between them was a strong physical affinity.

Then Diane Paget had brought in this slim, young cousin of her and Colly Macdonald had been fascinated by the mystery of her innocent youth. Mrs. Mallory was like steel beneath the soft and indolent surface. Swiftly she mapped her plan of attack. The Alaskan could not be moved, but it might be possible to startle the girl into breaking the engagement.

But before she made any move Mrs. Mallory intended to be sure of her facts. It was like her to go to headquarters for information. She got Macdonald on the wire.

"I've just heard something nice about you. Do tell me it's true," she said, her voice warm with sympathy.

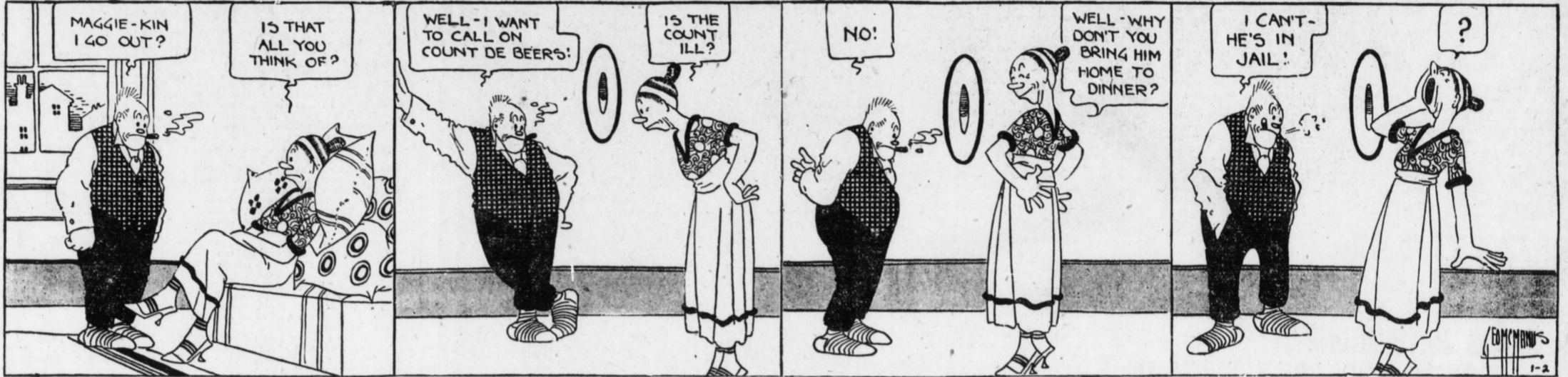
Macdonald laughed with almost boyish embarrassment. "It's true, I reckon."

"I'm so glad. She's a lovely girl. The sweetest thing that ever lived. I'm sure you'll be happy. I always did think you would make a perfect husband. Of course, I'm simply green with envy of her."

Her little ripple of laughter was gay and care-free. The man at the other end of the line never had liked her better. She was a game little sport, he told himself approvingly. It appealed to him immensely that she could take such a fencer and come up smiling.

There were no signs of worry wrinkles on her face when the maid admitted a caller half an hour later. Oliver Dustin was the name on the card. He was a remittance man, a tame little parlor pet whose vocation was to fetch and carry for pretty women, and by some odd trick of fate he had sifted into the Northland. Mrs. Mallory had tolerated

## Bringing Up Father



him rather scornfully, but to-day she smiled upon him.

Dustin helped himself to a cigarette and made himself comfortable.

She set herself to win him. He was immensely flattered at her awakened interest. When she called him by his first name, he wagged all over like a pleased puppy.

It came to him after a time that she was considering him for a confidential mission. He assured her eagerly that there was no trouble too great for him to take if he could be of any service to her. Their heads were close in whispered talk for a few minutes, at the end of which Dustin left the room with his chin in the air. He was a knight errant in the employ of the most attractive woman north of fifty-three.

When Elliot took the down-river boat he found Oliver Dustin was a fellow passenger. The little man sneaked an occasional cigar with the land agent and aired his views on politics and affairs social. He left the boat at the big bend.

Not till a week later did Elliot return up the river. He was asleep at the time the Sarah passed the big bend, but next morning discovered that Selfridge and Dustin had come aboard during the night. In the afternoon he came upon a real surprise when he found Metetse and her little boy Colmac seated upon a box on the lower deck where freight for local points was stored.

His guess was that they were local passengers, but wharf after wharf slipped behind them and the two still remained on board. They appeared to know nobody else on the Sarah, though once Gordon met Dustin just as he was hurrying away from the Indian woman.

Metetse transferred with the other Kusiak passengers at the river junction. The field agent was not the only one on board who wondered where she was going. Selfridge was consumed with curiosity, and when she and the boy got off at Kusiak, he could restrain himself no longer. Gordon saw Wally talking with her. Metetse showed him an envelope which evidently had an address written upon it, for the little man pointed out to her the direction in which she must go.

Since leaving Kusiak nearly two weeks before no word had reached Gordon of Sheba. As soon as he had finished dinner at the hotel, he walked out to the Paged house and sent in his card.

Sheba came into the hall to meet him from the living room where she had been sitting with the man she expected to marry next week. She gave a little murmur of pleasure at sight of him and held out both hands.

"I was afraid you weren't going to get back in time. I'm so glad," she told him warmly.

He managed to achieve a smile. "When is the great day?"

"Next Thursday. Of course we're as busy as can be, but Diane says—"

[To be Continued.]

## All's Well That Ends Well

By Jane McLean

She wasn't showy, she didn't talk unless she had something to say; she was not a belle, and there was not a reason in the world why the handsome man in town should have given her a second thought. He probably would never have dreamed of doing such a thing either if he had not been first curious, then piqued, and then determined to discover why it was that he did not make an impression with her. Of course, he had been spoiled by everyone, and he considered attention his due. Therefore when he heard the girls discussing Jess Willetts, and her indifference toward men, he had smiled a little.

"Oh, come now, Betty, isn't that putting it on a little thick?" he had teased.

"No, not a bit. I don't believe that she would care anything about even your blandishments," declared Betty, turning toward him quickly. "If you weren't so conceited, Ed, you'd be perfect, but then you're pretty nice, anyway, isn't he, girls?"

The rest of the crowd answered in chorus. "I'll drive you home in the runabout, Ed," suggested one.

"No, he's coming with me," said Betty. "Why, Ed, you asked to take me home, you know you did."

"Why, girls," said Lucretia Bangs, "he's looking over at Jess Willetts, as though he had an idea of asking her."

"She wouldn't accept," said Betty promptly.

"I should say not," agreed Lucretia.

"Well, suppose I ask her and see," suggested Ed lazily and strolled over to the quiet figure on the other side of the room.

Jess Willetts regarded him calmly enough as he leaned over her chair. He did not feel quite comfortable under her eyes, but he was ready to see the lark through and show the girls that no one could get the best of him in a dare.

"May I see you home to-night?" he asked politely. "I have my car outside."

Jess Willetts looked up at him and for the first time he saw that she had wonderful eyes. "Oh, thanks," she said quickly. "I've promised to drive home with the Quimby's."

"But they won't mind," he protested. "I'll tell them that you want to come with me."

"But I don't want to come with you, why should I?"

"Well, for that matter, why should you want to go with the Quimby's? And he laughed boyishly.

"Well, they're my friends."

"I didn't say that, but there's no reason why it shouldn't stand that way."

"Oh, come now," he drawled, "that's a bad word."

"It's a square word when it fits the occasion. Isn't it?"

"But does it fit the occasion?"

"I think so."

"Do you think I'm a slacker?"

Again she raised alarmingly wonderful cool gray eyes to his blue ones. "Are you trying to ask me what I think of you? You'd better not."

Ed dropped his long graceful length into the chair next to hers.

"Bad as that, eh? You don't think much of me, I take it."

"I don't think of you at all, why should I? But you're wonderfully developed, you know, you'd make a splendid soldier."

There was a sudden contempt in her voice that stung him like a whip. He had no idea why this girl should have the power to hurt him, but he saw himself suddenly through those cool gray eyes, and the slight was not a pleasant one. His excuse of being over the age limit, his cotton fields, everything that had seemed excuses, somehow dropped away and he felt eager and active and free.

"Well, be a sport and drive a good bargain," he said after a moment's silence. "Let me take you home and to-morrow I'll enlist."

She shook her head. "Wouldn't that give the girls too much satisfaction?" She asked dryly.

He stared at her. How on earth had she guessed? Then the color flushed up to his crisp blond hair, and he said impulsively, "I'm a conceited fool. But I'm game, I'll do it."

"Hadn't you better go back to them?" Jess asked finally. "They're all waiting for you."

"I don't want to go back to them. They're a slacker. You know they're expecting you."

## Capt. Tardieu Sees Victory in Six Months

An Atlantic Port, Jan. 2. — "The Entente Allies are entering the hardest period of the war, but a period which will prove richest in decisive results if we know how to play a good game, and its issue will be decided in the next six months," said Captain Andre Tardieu, French High Commissioner to the United States, who returned to this country yesterday.

The commissioner first arrived in this country last May. He returned to France in November, and his government decided to continue his official title for a period of six months.

While Captain Tardieu pointed to the possibility of a strong German attack on the western front during this winter, he is "absolutely confident that it will be another Verdun," he said in a statement.

The urgency of an enormous economic effort was emphasized by the French representative in this statement: "The battle is not only on the bat-

tlefield. I have told the French, with complete frankness, what America expects from them in the way of restrictions and new sacrifices. I am coming back to explain here the necessary sacrifices that France and her allies are expecting from America for victory."

Men, wheat, oil, ships and locomotives are the things most needed and which American is able to give, Captain Tardieu said.

### LIVER TROUBLE

Dull pains in the back, often under the shoulder blades, poor digestion, heartburn, flatulency, sour risings, pain or uneasiness after eating, yellow skin, mean liver trouble—and you should take

### SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS

They correct all tendency to liver trouble, relieve the most stubborn cases, and give strength and tone to liver, stomach and bowels.

Purely vegetable. Plain or Sugar Coated. 50 YEARS' CONTINUOUS SALE PROVES THEIR MERIT.

Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia

## Off to the Front—

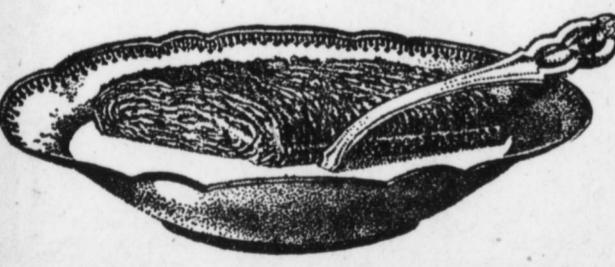
That's where every real American wants to be—right at the front—whether in war or in business.

Getting to the front is a question of proper food, rational exercise and simple living. Knowing what to eat and how to eat sometimes spells success for the man with poor physical endowment.

## Shredded Wheat Biscuit

is the food for the man at the front, for the up-standing man, for the man who does things with hand or brain. It is 100 per cent. whole wheat, nothing wasted, nothing thrown away.

For your "meatless meals" try Shredded Wheat Biscuit with sliced bananas, stewed prunes, baked apples, or other fruits. Two of these Shredded Wheat Biscuits with fruit make a nourishing, satisfying meal for breakfast, lunch or dinner at a cost of a few pennies.



MADE AT NIAGARA FALLS, NEW YORK

## HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES IF YOUR BACK ACHES

Do you feel tired and "worn-out"? Are you nervous and irritable? Don't sleep well at night? Have a "dragged out" unrested feeling when you get up in the morning? Dizzy spells? Bilious? Bad taste in the mouth, backache, pain or soreness in the joints, and abdomen? Severe distress when urinating, bloody, cloudy urine or sediment? All these indicate gravel or stones in the bladder, or that the poisonous microbes, which are always in your system, have attacked your kidneys. You should use GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules immediately. The oil soaks gently into the walls and lining of the kidneys, and the little poisonous animal germs, which are causing the inflammation, are immediately attacked and chased out of your system without inconvenience or pain.

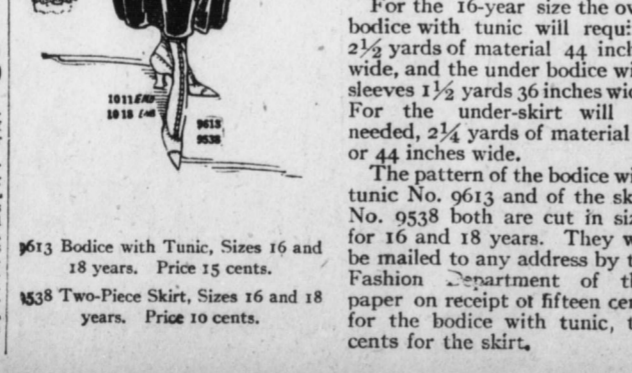
Do not delay a minute. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. In 24 hours you will feel renewed health and vigor. After you have cured yourself, continue to take one or two Capsules each day so as to keep in first-class condition, and ward off the danger of future attacks. Money refunded if they do not help you. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand, and thus be sure of getting the genuine.—Advertisement.

## Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton

There is something so essentially youthful in this design that it declares itself as adapted to you girls and to women of girl-like figures at a glance. You can use it for new materials and you can use it for re-modelling. There is an under-bodice with sleeves and the over-portion is arranged over it. The tunic consists of just two straight, apron-like pieces that are gathered at their upper edges. The skirt worn beneath is the familiar one in two pieces and narrow. As it is shown here, white broadcloth is used over black satin and that combination is a very fashionable one. The braiding is done with white soutache. You could carry out the idea in a satin with serge if you like, or you could use broadcloth over velvet.

For the 16-year size the over bodice with tunic will require, 2½ yards of material 44 inches wide, and the under bodice with sleeves 1½ yards 36 inches wide. For the under-skirt will be needed, 2¼ yards of material 36 or 44 inches wide.

The pattern of the bodice with tunic No. 9613 and of the skirt No. 9538 both are cut in sizes for 16 and 18 years. They will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper on receipt of fifteen cents for the bodice with tunic, ten cents for the skirt.



## Daily Dot Puzzle

20	21	22	23
18	19	6	7
5		25	26
17	4	1	8
15	16	2	9
14	3	10	30
13	12	11	31
64	65	12	37
63	62	38	36
61	60	68	39
59	58	67	41
57	56	69	42
55	54	43	44
53	52	45	46
51	50	47	48
49	48	49	50
47	46	51	52
45	44	52	52

## PYRAMID For Piles Trial Free



The Quicker You Get a Free Trial of Pyramid Pile Treatment the Better. It is What You Are Looking For.

Don't talk operation. If you can't wait for a free trial of Pyramid Pile Treatment, get a box at any drug store and get relief now. If not near a store send coupon for free trial package in plain wrapper, and get rid of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, hemorrhoids and neck rectal troubles. Take no substitute.

**FREE SAMPLE COUPON**  
 PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY,  
 66 Pyramid Building,  
 Marshall, Mich.  
 Kindly send me Free sample of Pyramid Pile Treatment, in plain wrapper.

Name .....

Street .....

City .....

State .....

## Our Credit Facilities

Are At Your Service For 1918

—so that you can furnish your home with ease on your pocketbook

Nearly all the business of the world is done on credit. You may make good use of credit, if properly handled. Buy furniture now because you will buy to better advantage than you will later on.

Let us help you to furnish your home completely. At the same time we will help to make it easy for you to pay. Our stocks are large, excellently assorted and arranged in a manner that will aid you in selecting.

Our Prices Are the Lowest Because We Place Our Orders Long Ahead of When Goods Are Needed and We Purchase in Carload Quantities.

This you can rest assured of and feel safe in buying at this store---ONE PRICE TO EVERYBODY

Do Not Hesitate to Use Our Easy Payment Plan

There are many people in good circumstances and who can pay cash for whatever they buy—but who take advantage of the credit facilities of this store.

Being the largest furniture store in this section of the state we are in the position to fill your every home outfitting need, with entire satisfaction to you.

The values we give you in the best furniture procurable mean the most substantial savings possible. And the Burns store stands back of every purchase at all times.

## Burns & Co.

FURNITURE-FLOOR-CARPETS

25-30-32 SQ SECOND STR. HARRISBURG