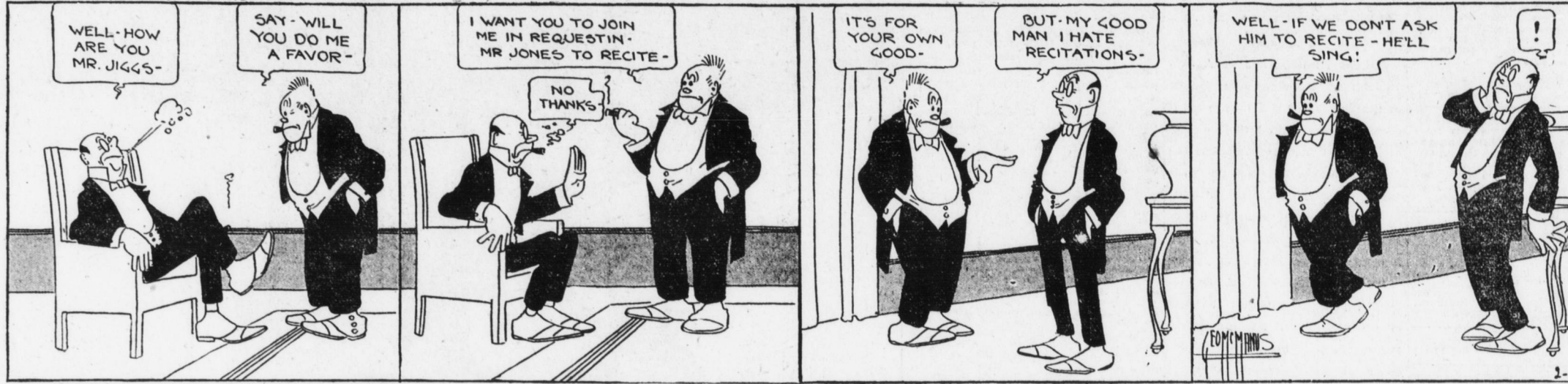


Reading for Women and all the Family

Life's Problems Are Discussed

BY MRS WILSON WOODROW
I have two letters before me, one from a man and one from a woman. Both are seeking happiness— their own specific kind; no other brand will do for them. In this they do not differ from the rest of the world. Every one is longing for happiness. Every one believes it would be his if it were not for the two towering mountains which block his pathway—the great mountains of "If" and its counterpart and twin, "But." We would be blithe and happy and good and gay "if" it were not for this or "but" for that. Or every side one hears the cry, "I could be perfectly happy if I only had health," or "if I only had money," or "if I only had companionship," or "if I were only free. And so we continue to postpone being happy until all the "ifs" and "buts" are surmounted. Then, we tell ourselves, we should really begin to enjoy life.

Bringing Up Father



By McManus

THE FOUR OF HEARTS

A SERIAL OF YOUTH AND ROMANCE

By VIRGINIA VAN DE WATER

Stephen Livingstone waited to divest himself of his hat and coat before obeying his wife's summons. This done, he entered the library, rubbing his hands and looking eagerly at the open fire.

"Ah!" he exclaimed. "This is pleasant! It is cold and raw outside. There is a storm brewing."

Then he stopped, arrested by the expression on his wife's face. He knew what it meant before he went through the form of asking. But, manlike, he wished to avoid a disagreeable moment by pretending to be unaware that it was approaching.

"You wanted me, Amanda, my dear," he queried. "Good afternoon, Cynthia. I see that you ladies have been having tea together."

Cynthia glanced at her untasted cup. She had forgotten all about her tea. Her aunt spared her the matter for her.

"Yes, I called Cynthia down here to talk plainly to her, Stephen. She has tried to make her understand that all we wish is her welfare. She feels that her future is safe—that she can get on without dependence upon others. In justice to her, she should be told the facts."

"I intended to tell them to her, as you know," the man remarked. "But there was no hurry about it. However, since you have broached the subject, we may as well go on with it."

He was no coward and brought face to face with a painful duty, he would tackle it unflinchingly. His wife hesitated, uncertain whether to remain in the room or go out. The husband settled the matter for her.

"If you do not mind, my dear," he said. "I think Cynthia and I will have our little talk alone. Mrs. Livingstone's feelings were of mingled relief and regret. She was glad to shift the burden of explanations upon her husband's broad shoulders, yet she felt a natural feminine curiosity as to how Cynthia would take the news about to be told her.

However, the matron left the room

a sudden lifting of her head, "I can do that."

How to Do It

"How?" the question was brusque and went straight home to Cynthia.

How, indeed? She thought fast. She had brought up in ease. She could play the piano only a little; she could sew scarcely at all; she had always hated bookkeeping; she knew nothing of bookkeeping, stenography or any of the many ways in which some girls earned their livings. Moreover, she had never been taught to apply herself.

The salary that she might earn as a beginner in any one of these branches of occupation would be pitifully inadequate for her wants, for she had never learned to economize. It had not been necessary.

"You have enough money to live on simply for a while, my dear," her uncle went on to explain. "And why should you worry? I am here to help you out—and you are my dear sister's only child. Moreover, as attractive a girl as you will undoubtedly marry. You will meet the right man soon, and your aunt and I will see that you do not meet the wrong one. Meanwhile, try to be a normal, happy girl—less given to introspection, and take the goods the gods provide for you."

"I have written to Blake," he added, when she did not speak. "He has your very few thousands in safe keeping. He will send you money as you need it."

"Now, dear child, before that small sum of money is gone, you will have met the Prince of Charming, and will be the safe and happy wife of a prosperous man."

"So, as I said before—why worry?"

To Be Continued

Advice to the Lovelorn

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I have been going out with a young man for two years. Lately I have been giving my time to dancing, which he does not approve of, as he does not dance much, and I do not see much attention to him when I meet him at dances as I used to, although I care for him just the same.

I have met him at several dances lately, and I noticed that he is paying attention to another girl whom I know personally.

Do you think I should sacrifice my dancing for him? BEWILDERED

A terrible sacrifice is being asked of you! No wonder you say you are bewildered. Dancing is a tremendously important thing and in this time when the whole world is writhing under the lash of tragedy, you do well to give your time to dancing. How can you claim to care for anything but gaiety, diversion and completely selfish amusement? No wonder your sweetheart is paying attention to another girl. I think there is more at stake than just that you should sacrifice your dancing for the sake of your love, as you put it. I think you should teach yourself to have a sense of values—conquer your weaknesses for the sake of being a worth-while woman. By all means, sacrifice your dancing for the sake of developing dignity and character.

Informality DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am a young man, engineering for a construction concern. While walking to work last week a young lady slipped and wrenched her ankle. I assisted her to her home a few doors away and she invited me to call. Now I want to know would it be proper for me to do so, never having had an introduction, and while she seems very nice, I would like you to settle the question. H. T.

This is one of those informal introductions which society says we may accept. Chance and circumstance let you help this girl. Now it is showing no more than a friendly sympathy for you to call at her home and inquire about her recovery. Her mother or father will probably meet you and if you make a good impression on these older folks, who have enough experience to judge, probably you will be invited into the home. Then each of you will be able to form some estimate of the other by the standard of the family circle.

A SOLDIER'S PROBLEM DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: Six months ago I met a young lady, and we became attached to one another. I am in the army and expect to go away in a short time. I gave an engagement ring, with the understanding we are to marry if I return. The girl is not satisfied, and begs me to marry her now. She is a dear girl, and I feel if I marry her now, I may come back so crippled I will never be able to support her. I love her enough not to want to ruin her life in this way; because she will always have the chance to return. The girl is not satisfied, and I marry her now I would be cheating her of a happier future than I may be able to give her. We are both twenty-four. I want to know whether you think I am right or wrong.

Some will think your principles

once said: "The reason so many men fail is because they don't kill the last dragon." He is sure to be more formidable and terrifying than any of his predecessors. We always meet him when we are pretty tired of the struggle, pretty dubious about the results, and feeling as blue as indigo. That is the last dragon's moment, and he saunters out of his den confident and serene, his brazen scales flashing in the sunlight, to give us our finish.

His name is usually Doubt or Fear or Discouragement, and he is very husky, but we have met and worsted other dragons. The swift ripost for him. And then the "going in" immediately begins to improve. I wonder if my correspondent has ever read Judge Malone's poem, "Opportunity?"

"The one coming on the heels of the other set me thinking. Since I have followed one line of work all my life I ought to know something about it. Somebody somewhere must want my expert knowledge. I'm going to hang on to that belief, anyway. A noted Englishman

"When once I knock and fail to find you in; For every day I stand outside your door And bid you wake, and rise and fight and win.

"Wall not for precious chances passed away; Weep not for golden ages on the wane! Each night I burn the records of the day— At sunrise every soul is born again.

"Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped, To vanished joys be deaf and blind and dumb; My judgments send the dead past with its dead, But never bind a moment yet to come.

"I have written all this, and have not yet reached my second letter. Well, the second letter was written by a woman who says that she has achieved everything she set out to, and yet she isn't happy."

She has never realized that if we don't make a habit of enjoying life now, we never will enjoy it. What, after all, are mountains of difficulties and last dragons or first ones? I read something the other day that made a distinct impression on me. It was to the effect that the various goals we are all seeking we shall find only what we have gathered by the wayside.

So, if we are traveling over mountains of difficulties and meeting unpleasant dragons with "teeth of iron and fingernails of brass," why take them too seriously? We are missing a great deal if we do not spare a few moments now and then to enjoy the view and pass the time of day to the other pilgrims and pluck a few of the flowers and the wonderful ones grow above timber line.

How on earth are we ever going to enjoy the goal, if we haven't enjoyed and been glad by the wayside?

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FASHIONABLE AND FREE FROM EXTREMES. If there ever was a season when fashion extremes and folly were out of place surely it is now. Therefore the designers are turning out a number of attractive, yet conservative, frocks for spring and summer. The long loose tunic that is greatly in evidence is featured on the model to the left. It is in blue cashmere trimmed with plaid silk, 2 1/2 yards 40-inch silk and 4 yards 44-inch cashmere being required for medium size.

White challis makes up the second frock most appealingly. The skirt is gathered to the waist, sans girle, and has the side drapery incorporated with the pockets. Double collars, one of silk, trim the neck, while the sleeves are gathered into cuffs of silk. Medium size requires 5 yards 44-inch challis and 1 yard 27-inch silk.

First Model; Pictorial Review Waist No. 7577. Sizes, 34 to 46 inches bust. Price, 20c. Skirt No. 7602. Sizes, 24 to 40 inches waist. Price, 20c. Second Model; Waist No. 7615. Sizes, 34 to 46 inches bust. Price, 20c. Skirt No. 7614. Sizes, 24 to 30 inches waist. Price, 20c.

Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

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WHY HAIR FALLS OUT

Dandruff causes a feverish irritation of the scalp, the hair roots shrink, loosen and then 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 Danderine at any drug store, for a few cents, pour a little in your hand and rub well into the scalp. After several applications all dandruff disappears and the hair stops coming out—Adv.



Relieves Stiff Neck

When you wake up with a stiff neck or sore muscles, strains or sprains, use Sloan's Liniment. No need to rub; it quickly penetrates to the seat of pain and removes it. Cleaner than musky plasters or ointments. It does not stain the skin or clog the pores. Always have a bottle handy for rheumatic aches, neuralgia, soreness, bruises and lams back. In fact, all external pain. Generous sized bottles at your druggist.

Sloan's Liniment KILLS PAIN

Smoke Inhalation Expels Catarrh

Send Ten Cents for Trial Outfit

There must be readers suffering from chronic catarrh who would like to know how they can stop catarrh from recurring. They may realize that sooner or later this may lead to serious deafness and injury to the eyes.

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His Remedy is made from medicinal herbs, flowers and berries, which you smoke in a dainty pipe or cigarette, and inhale the vapor into all the air passages. It contains no tobacco, even though it is used in the same manner as tobacco.

Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy is equally effective in all forms of catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh of the nose, throat and ear troubles that may lead to deafness. You will breathe better and feel better after using it.

For ten cents (in coin or stamps) a small package will be mailed, containing some of the Remedy made into cigarettes, also some Remedy for smoking in a pipe and a neat little pipe. Month's supply, either form, costs one dollar. Address THE BLOSSER COMPANY, Box 2914, Atlanta, Ga.

NOTE—Should your druggist not carry Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy in stock, he can secure it for you. Druggists do not supply the Trial Outfits.

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