

Reading for Women and the Family



Life's Problems Are Discussed

In Jack London's story, "The Valley of the Moon," the hero, a broad-shouldered, hard-boxing young teamster, with a skin like satin and a torso and arms of steel, always speaks of the youthful urge of his muscles—the snap and spring and stamina of him—as his "silk."

It is a phrase which sticks in the memory, as apt as any ever coined I think, to describe the peculiar quality of youth—its freshness and sheen, its smoothness, its flexible elasticity, both physical and mental.

Under the strain of the years, the colored fibers of the general rough handling of life, the "silk" tends to stretch and sag, to lose its luster and wear threadbare. Other strands may be woven into the tapestry, the whiplcord of firmness and constancy, the warm, woolen yarn of charity and tolerance, the colored floss of graces and accomplishments; but nothing can quite replace the "silk."

It is the quality one discovers in a Keats, in a Nathan Hale, in a Napoleon at Toulon, as distinguished from the Napoleon at Waterloo—the do all, dare all, irrepresible, irresistible spirit of the twenties—a priceless possession, often recklessly squandered, and whose value is never recognized until it is gone.

In times gone by grandfather and grandmother seemed to take a certain pride in shredding out their "silk" as rapidly as possible. No sooner were the wedding bells over, Jessie dear, than she headed pell mell for the cap and chimney-corner stage of existence, while he with equal celerity bent himself

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus



toward the goal and lean and slipped pantaloons.

It took some little time in the accomplishment possibly, but generally by fifty they had managed to achieve their ambition. The same system they followed, with its diet of pork and pie, its airless sleeping chambers, its doses of calomel and quinine for every little illness, and its whole unhygienic spiritual, mental and physical routine would doubtless have worn holes in that texture of horsehair with which they loved to armorplate their parlor furniture.

"Other times, other manners!" I wish I could say it, but in spite

of some progress, the methods of grandfather and grandmother are by no means extinct. The marriage certificate seems to be regarded only too often as a sort of a license for a general let-down of life's little formalities and restraints, the start to an indolent go-as-you-please.

Women are generally considered the worst offenders in this respect, but a comparison between the average bachelor and the average husband will show I think that men are far from immune.

I have no statistics at hand concerning the respective waist-measures and trouser knees of bachelors and married men, but I ven-

THE FOUR OF HEARTS

A SERIAL OF YOUTH AND ROMANCE

CHAPTER XXVIII
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The second act of the play was over. It was an amusing farce and four of the party in the right stage box had laughed heartily.

Cynthia had forced herself to smile when she saw that a smile was expected of her. But she felt out of her element in this place and amid such gay surroundings. Yet, as she knew well, she had to make the break sometime, and this evening she had taken the longest step she had yet attempted on the road planned for her by her relatives.

Gerald Stewart, too, seemed less responsive to the spirit of the occasion than he had been expected. When the curtain went down after the second act Dora called him for his solemnity.

"Why don't you laugh?" she demanded. "Don't you think the play is funny?"

He smiled down into her upturned eyes. "I think it's very amusing," he replied. "Didn't I laugh sufficiently?"

"No, and neither did Cynthia," she accused. "Did you, Cyn?"

"Well, you didn't," Dora exclaimed. "So what's the good of asking?"

"She was silent for a moment, looking thoughtfully toward Cynthia. Then she spoke, suddenly.

"Cyn, did you think either of the boys for your flowers—I mean, for the lovely pink roses you got the night of your accident?"

The question produced a marked effect on several members of the group.

Cynthia flushed crimson. Mrs. Livingstone glanced significantly at Gerald Stewart, while Gerald himself looked from Dora to Cynthia and back again. Milton appeared to be suddenly absorbed in reading his program.

"Did you Cyn?" Dora repeated. "Why—no," Cynthia said, confusedly. "You know—with a little laugh—I was not sure who sent the flowers. There was no card with them, you know."

Mrs. Livingstone laughed an artificial sound that was not-mirthful.

"Girls now-a-days are so willfully dull!" she exclaimed. "Cynthia knows perfectly well who sent those roses."

Cynthia caught her breath and Milton glanced up, quickly.

"Well," he interrogated. "Who did send them, Mrs. Livingstone?"

"The matron smiled knowingly. "You will have to ask Cynthia," she parried.

Dora, suddenly contrite at the position in which her impulsive questioning had placed her cousin, spared her the necessity of a reply.

"The flowers were sent to Cyn," she said in a decided manner. "So I had no business to ask what I did. When the men had been introduced to Cynthia, had chatted a few minutes and taken their departure, the curtain rose on the third act of the comedy, and Cynthia leaned back with a sigh of relief. The strain would soon be over.

But when the play was ended, Gerald Stewart made a proposal to which the others agreed promptly. It was that they all repair to the Astor for something to eat before going home. Cynthia, inwardly shrinking from the ordeal, was learning her lesson to well to speak a dissenting word.

As the party crossed the sidewalk to get into the car, she found herself piloted through the crowd by Milton Van Saun. His hand held her elbow. Bright in front, Gerald Stewart was moving along slowly with Dora.

Milton is Sympathetic

"Do you mind going to the Astor, Cynthia?" Milton asked in a low tone. "If I had any idea how hard it would be for you this evening I would never have suggested the party."

A sense of compunction and an appreciation of her seeming ingratitude seized the girl.

"It was lovely of you to get up the car," she exclaimed. "Please don't talk like that, Milton. I am enjoying it, really."

The mass of people pressing forward toward automobiles and cars surged against them and they were forced to pause for a second.

"Little fiddler!" Milton murmured. "You know that this evening has not been unalloyed pleasure for

you. Do you suppose I have not watched you?"

"Then don't watch me!" she pleaded, softly. "Please don't—for you may read my face wrongly."

"I would not cause you discomfort for the world," he assured her. "That is true, Cynthia. "Do you believe it?"

She nodded. "You do not cause me discomfort," she answered.

"And you were not distressed by the flowers, were you?" he urged. "I mean, you do not wish the roses had not been sent?"

"I do not wish just that," she said. "But I do wish that I had been sure just who sent them, for then I could before this have..."

His sudden pressure on her arm warned her to say no more. Looking up she saw that Mrs. Livingstone had moved within earshot and was listening for the remainder of her sentence.

(To Be Continued Friday.)

Find Small Fortune in Home of Recluse

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Relatives of Eliza Jane Maffett, octogenarian spinster, who lived in seclusion in an old house near the center of the downtown district for years, today found a fortune in gold and silver hidden in the aged woman's home when they went in to clean after she had been taken to a hospital.

Forty thousand dollars was found concealed in various parts of the house, with bankbooks showing she has nearly \$100,000 on deposit in local banks. The old woman was very eccentric and refused to accept aid from relatives here, though she was thought to be in poor circumstances. She was found unconscious from fumes of a gas stove.

Famous in a Day For Her Beautiful Complexion, Oatmeal Combination Does It

A Free Prescription Does Its Work Overnight. You Can Prepare It At Your Home

New York: It is my own discovery and it takes just one night to get such marvelous results, says Mae Edna Wilder, when her friends ask her about her wonderful complexion and the improved appearance of her face and arms. You can do the same thing if you follow my advice she says: I feel it my duty to tell every girl and woman what this wonderful prescription did for me. Just think of it. All this change in a single night. I never tire of telling others just what brought about such remarkable results. Here is the identical prescription that removed every defect from my face, neck, hands and arms. Until you try it you can form no idea of the marvelous change it will make in just one application. The prescription which you can prepare at your own home is as follows: Go to any grocery and get ten cents' worth of ordinary oatmeal, and from any drugstore a bottle of derwillo. Prepare the oatmeal as directed in every package of derwillo and apply it the morning. The first application will astonish you. It makes the skin appear transparent, smooth and velvety. I especially recommend it for freckles, tan, sun spots, coarse pores, rough skin, radiolines, and in fact, every blemish of the face, hands and arms are heirs to. If your neck or chest is discolored from exposure, apply this combination there and the objectionable defect will disappear as if by magic. It is absolutely harmless and will not produce or stimulate a growth of hair. No matter how rough and ungainly the hands and arms, or what abuses they have had through hard work and exposure to sun and wind, this oatmeal-derwillo combination will work a wonderful transformation in 12 hours at the most. Thousands who have used it have had the same results I have had.

Note: To get the best effect be sure to follow the complete directions contained in every package of derwillo. You have only to get derwillo and oatmeal. You need nothing else and it is so simple that anyone can use it, and is so inexpensive that any girl or woman can afford it. The manufacturers and druggists guarantee that there will be a noticeable improvement after the first application or they will refund the money. It is sold in this city under a money refund guarantee by all druggists, including H. C. Kennedy and J. Nelson Clark. Advertisement.

Quality Garments Always



SPRING OPENING

Thursday, Friday, Saturday
March 14th, 15th, 16th

Showing Fine Easter Apparel in a Wonderful Display of Fashion's Smartest Creations in Suits---Coats---Dresses Blouses and Skirts

For months the creative genius of America and France have been designing new garments for you. Their theme was the world struggle for democracy. Conserving cloth was the aim. The smart tailored suit made its logical appeal and assumed an unquestioned leadership in Fashion's dictates for your new Easter outer garment.

Here we have assembled for your approval and selection finely tailored suits in every conceivable newly created style—in Poiret twill, Tricotine, Silvertone, Suede Velour, Tyrol wool, Mannish Serge, Jersey cloth, Gabardine and Poplin. Beautifully lined with pussy willow silks, Poid de Cygne, and decorated satins, and in spite of advances in materials and labor, our prices are moderate, far lower than equal quality is procurable elsewhere.

OUR DRESS DEPARTMENT is replete with beautiful silk Easter dresses—of Georgette, Crepe de Meteor, Charmeuse and Chiffon Taffeta—for afternoon and street wear in all the newest beautiful Spring shades.

THE NEW COATS combine utility with the smart military note—exemplified in the new Forestry Cloth Trench Model. Then we have the new chic short waisted models with buckles and gathers and pleats. Coats for motoring, for seashore or mountain travel. Truly a wonderful collection.

We have surpassed every previous effort in our showing of charming Easter Blouses that are new and distinctive, of beautiful Georgette, Crepe de Chine, Striped Voiles, in the soft Spring shades of Orchid, Sunset, Tea-rose, French blue, Nile and Bisque.

You are cordially invited to view our Easter Display Windows. Then come in and be surprised at the low price each garment is marked.

Ladies Bazaar

8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.
Harrisburg's Garment Institution

And we are all slowly committing suicide. We are all by one method or another—by work, by worry, by indigestion or neglect—getting rid of the "silk." The "silk!" The only thing which makes life worth the living. The force which does everything in the world worth being done.

This is an era of conservation. Why then not conserve our greatest natural resource? Don't make marriage an excuse to sag and grow old. It was the spirit of youth that attracted every husband and wife to each other in the first place. Preserve that spirit, and you retain the attraction, you hold your romance, you solve the marriage problem.

A Think young, act young, be young. Being old is after all only a lazy habit. Shake it off. Go into training physically, mentally, spiritually. Keep your body fit, your mind alert, your soul awake, and the "silk" will be there.

Let Cuticura Soothe Your Itching Skin

Nothing purer, sweeter or more effective for rashes, itchings and irritations. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. They prevent skin troubles if used for every-day toilet purposes. For free samples address: "Cuticura, Dept. 2A, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.

You Couldn't Expect Your Home to Be Content With Old Ones--

When Brand New Curtains Can Be Had For Such Little Prices

Everything is so fresh and bright and clean—choosing so big—prices so low. You will want to buy enough for the whole house. Some of these were bought many months ago—hence these unusual low prices.

Fine Marquisette Curtains, \$1.50 to \$5.00
Hemstitched, lace edges, embroidered corners, in white, ecru and Ivory.

Filet Net Curtains, \$3.00 to \$7.50
Square mesh, neat edges, 2 1/2 yards long.

Fine Swiss Net Curtains, \$5.00
Lace edges and embroidered corners—very beautiful.

---SPECIAL---
\$2 Marquisette Curtains, \$1.50 **75c Sunfast Material, 50c**
An exceptional value—must be seen to be appreciated. All colors of this popular curtain and drapery material.

Place Your Orders for Awnings and Slip Covers NOW — You'll Avoid Disappointment Later

Rugs of Rare Beauty

Everything that is new, including many exclusive patterns are here for Spring showing. A rug for every room and color scheme. Rugs of rare beauty in Chinese, Japanese and Egyptian designs.

9x12 Wilton Rugs \$50.00 to \$89.00
9x12 Body Brussels \$37.50 to \$42.50
9x12 Seamless Axminster Rugs \$30.00 to \$37.50
9x12 Brussels Rugs \$25.00
8.5x10.6 Wilton Rugs \$45.00 to \$51.00
8.5x10.6 Body Brussels Rugs \$25.00 to \$37.50
8.5x10.6 Seamless Axminster Rugs \$25.00 to \$35.00
8.5x10.6 Brussels Rugs \$22.50

---SPECIAL---
AXMINSTER RUGS, 36x70 inches, regularly \$5.00, special **\$3.25** white they last at

---SPECIAL---
RAG RUGS, 27x54 inches, regularly \$1.00 to \$1.50, very specially priced at **75c**

NATURAL DAYLIGHT DRAPERY DEPARTMENT, SECOND FLOOR

GOLDSMITH'S

North Market Square