

BERLIN CAUGHT A GENUINE RAFFLES

Tagblatt Tells of Shrewd Thief Who Lived Like a Gentleman

Paris.—If some of my conferees stationed here were able to read German, I know of a way for them not only to pass the time quite profitably, but also interestingly, as far as their home papers are concerned. What I refer to is the appreciable accommodations at their disposal at the Journalist Chamber, in the Quai d'Orsay offices, or in other words, in the waiting-room for newspapermen who are there to see one of the high officials or department chiefs in the interest of their publications. There are numbers of German papers at hand that come either directly or via Holland, Sweden or other Scandinavian countries, and they contain matter which many an American publisher would like to possess. Yet here are these journals, pregnant often with very important

A CREAMY LOTION MADE WITH LEMONS

Prepare a quarter pint at about the cost of a small jar of common cold cream.

When this home-made lemon lotion is gently massaged into the face, neck, hands and arms daily, the skin naturally should become soft, clear, and white, and the complexion dainty and attractive. What girl or woman hasn't heard of lemon juice to remove complexion blemishes; to bleach the skin and to bring out the roses, the freshness and the hidden glow of the complexion. Lemon juice alone is acid, therefore irritating, and should be mixed with orchard white this way. Strain through a fine cloth the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing about three ounces of orchard white, then shake well and you have a whole quarter pint of skin and complexion lotion at about the cost one usually pays for a small jar of ordinary cold cream. Be sure to strain the lemon juice so no pulp gets into the bottle, then this lotion will remain pure and fresh for months. When applied daily to the face, neck, arms and hands it naturally should help to whiten, clear, smoothen and beautify. Any druggist will supply three ounces of orchard white at very little cost and the grocer has the lemons. In this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion ladies can easily prepare and have an inexpensive aid which perfectly satisfies their natural desire for a beautiful soft skin.

Everyone Should Drink Hot Water in the Morning

Wash away all the stomach, liver, and bowel poisons before breakfast.

To feel your best day in and day out, to feel clean inside; no sour bile to coat your tongue and sicken your breath or dull your head; no constipation, bilious attacks, sick headache, colds, rheumatism or gassy, acid stomach, you must bathe on the inside like you bathe outside. This is vastly more important, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do, says a well-known physician.

To keep these poisons and toxins well flushed from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, drink before breakfast each day, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary tract, before putting more food into the stomach. Get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from your pharmacist. It is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant. Drink phosphate hot water every morning to rid your system of these vile poisons and toxins; also to prevent their formation.

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became saturated with an accumulation of body poisons, begin this treatment and above all, keep it up! As soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and purifying, so limestone phosphate and hot water before breakfast, act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.—Adv.

Hooray! Baby To Rule the House

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Thousands of women no longer resign themselves to the thought that sickness and distress are natural. They know better, for in Mother's Friend they have found a wonderful penetrating remedy to relieve many dreaded experiences.

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Write the Bradford Regulator Co., M-88, Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., for their "Motherhood Book," so valuable to expectant mothers, and in the meantime obtain a bottle of Mother's Friend from the nearest druggist. Be sure its use strictly according to directions with every bottle, and thus fortify yourself against pain and discomfort.—Advertisement.

news, so far as America is concerned, glance at them now and then by one familiar with the language would often furnish news that is nowadays wanted pre-eminently in that country.

Waiting to ascertain for a certain of the news of the arrest (since acquittal) of Combe and Lousiot, the latter also a deputy, and which the press association have wired briefly, and dropping into the chamber set apart for the press, I picked up a copy of the Berliner Tagblatt (how it got there past the censor and the two lines of trenches and troops I shall never tell) and found quite interesting news matter, of which I merely mention the following items, as they bear upon the food situation in Germany:

A Gentleman Thief The Tagblatt contained a truly remarkable story of a youthful criminal who, a veritable Raffles or handcut king, simply did what he desired in the high-toned West End section of Berlin for a year or more. So numerous, in fact, were the crimes now traced to him that at first the capital police believed it had to deal with a band of expert criminals. This young pervert entered bolted houses, secured his booty, and managed to get away without leaving any trace of his coming, or going, save in the missing valuables. Entering a flat, he usually would successfully pay his attention to several of them in one block. In cafes and restaurants, where he was in the habit of playing the wealthy landed proprietor, richly garbed, he had a knack of casually possessing himself of his fellow-guests' pocketbooks, watches, jewelry, etc., all unknown to his victims until too late.

Raffles, Jr., lived like a complete gentleman criminal. He had two dwellings, beautifully furnished with the fruit of his midnight labors, and with a wife in each, entertained his casual cafe acquaintances with great display of wealth and liberality.

Twice Was He Caught Not long ago the police at last managed to lay him by the heels, but by some clever trick he locked the officials who were engaged in examining him into their room and coolly walked out of the building. Late that very night, however, he was caught again. Police headquarters, or, as the Berliners with has dubbed it, the Molkenmarkt, has a list of the crimes laid at his door that makes a document of extraordinary variety, while a preliminary examination of his two residences has resulted in an estimate that the Raffles Junior actually has stolen property to the value of no less than a million marks.

In one of his houses there were found about 20,000 marks in bank notes, and war certificates to the amount of 60,000 marks, not to mention jewelry to the value of 200,000 marks.

Stolen pictures alone make a rare and very costly collection, and evidently the man had a fine taste in rugs and carpets of oriental weave. Not to omit the fact that he had a tremendous store of food in both of his homes, coal and wood aplenty; in fact, everything that is needed to make a well-established home very comfortable in these days of worry, suffering and distress.

But now comes the most surprising part of the story of a man and his effective criminal work during so long a period. Had the great Berlin police no eyes, or were their best detective officers all away at the front? For Raffles Junior actually had served several short sentences for robbery, and his photograph all the while had graced the famous gallery of the Molkenmarkt department, which is located at Moabit, a Berlin suburb, where there is situated the reformatory for youthful criminals.

England Discusses Horse Meat; Better Cuts in Paris Double in Price Paris.—England is beginning to talk about eating horseflesh as an unpleasant but possible eventuality of the future. In France there has never been the same prejudice against horse meat, and the horse has been a recognized and much-used article of diet among the less wealthy. Horse steak, finely minced, is widely prescribed by French physicians, to be eaten raw as a tonic by weak persons and sickly children.

In Paris and its suburbs there are about 1,000 butcher shops where only horse meat is sold, and their average trade is four or five horses a week. They sell nothing but horse meat, because the law forbids the sale except in special shops. But they do not hide shamefacedly up back streets. There are several within stone's throw of the Madeleine, and a half-dozen within easy shopping distance of the American embassy.

The Paris horse butcher is so little ashamed of his calling that he paints his shop a brilliant red and puts a gilded horse's head outside as a sign. All his meat comes from a special horse slaughter house at Vaugrard, where the butchering is conducted under rigid municipal supervision.

It is a mistake, according to Paris experts, to suppose that the younger the horse the better the meat. The reverse is said to be true—at least, horses 5 years old and upward are preferred, and below that age the meat is said to be tough and unflavored.

The price of the best cuts of horse meat in Paris is at present from 18 cents to 50 cents a pound, having doubled since the war.

MAIL EASTER PACKAGES Packages for soldiers in France are already being mailed by mothers and sweethearts of the boys "over there," to reach these boys in time for Easter. The local Post Office has been swamped with these packages and clerks will be worked overtime, it is predicted, to keep up with the work. A new automobile has been added to the fleet. This truck will be used for parcel post packages.

Alricks Association Hears of Pan-German Plan to Wage War of Conquest

One of the most compelling and logical speeches on Germany and her determination to rule the whole world was heard last night at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, where

the Alricks Association was addressed by George L. Reed, attorney, of this city. His conclusion that "there can be no peace which amounts to anything until Germany is absolutely crushed," was led up to with a series of arguments that convinced "It is doubtful," he said, "if crossing the Rhine and accomplishing this would even have effect, for a German republic built of people who have lived so long under German

schemes and power might be little better than the present autocracy." Attorney Reed dwelt emphatically on the unpreparedness of the Allies at the beginning of the war. "Everybody but the Germans thought that wars of conquest were things of the past," he pointed out, "although Germany's own writers took no pains to conceal the Kaiser's ambition of world conquest." The meeting was presided over by

C. Howard Reel. There was community singing, with Professor Rose leading and Hiram Starr, accompanist.

Moose Add 116 Members at Annual Meeting

With Dictator John Emory presiding, the Loyal Order of Moose last evening initiated 116 candidates into the lodge, making the total membership at present 1,860. Less than one month ago a drive began to bring in 500 new members, and thus far 360 have joined. G. M. Moore, one of the leading boosters for the I. O. O. M., who had charge of the enrolling; last night predicted that the full

number would be secured very shortly. Officers for the year of 1918 were elected, as follows: Dictator, George Warren; vice-dictator, D. B. Hassler; prelate, Charles Bogar; secretary, J. P. M. Quigley (three years); treasurer, Vic Myers; trustee, A. B. Cameron; delegate to supreme lodge convention, Fred Schumacher; alternate delegate, Charles E. Rea.

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