

Reading for Women and all the Family

Little Talks by Beatrice Fairfax

A curious case occurred the other day in Chicago, and as the details recorded in the daily papers might be called "Why men come back after leaving home," the story will bear another telling.

It seems that a Mr. John Franz used to board with a lady by the name of Mrs. Geraldine Cade, who was an excellent housekeeper. Her cooking was such that not once was Mr. Franz driven to tender retrospection concerning his mother's pies or coffee. The pies and coffee of Mrs. Cade were so excellent as to create new standards of their own.

Mrs. Cade was seen reading the old reliable well-worn footpath to a man's heart—the stomach. And Mr. Franz was going the way of all men—he was falling deeply in love with his comforts. They became engaged and everything seemed as happy as the final act of an anti-problem play when something went wrong.

Perhaps Mr. Franz took a meal down town and contracted dyspepsia, perhaps he wanted to go to France and become a soldier, perhaps as the day approached he got a plain case of church fright—the details are vague—what he did was to flee Mrs. Cade's house.

Mrs. Cade was a sensitive woman and feeling keenly the aspersions cast on her chicken a la king, Irish stew and biscuit Tortoni, she sought heart balm to the tune of \$25,000.

The Old Reliable Route
In the meantime, Nemesis caught up with Mr. Franz, who had taken to "eating round lunch houses." How different everything was, now a grimy bus-boy slammed down cutlery, and a waitress, with the piercing note of a collope, called for "beans and—" There was pie to be had, but the less said of that pie the better. Mr. Franz began to realize how blessings brighter as they take their flight.

He called up Mrs. Cade's lawyer and said he wanted to go home. He married the lady, and they are presumably enjoying those final chapters of romance, which in the fairy stories of childhood, are summed up in: "They lived happily ever after."

There is a whole library—several libraries, in fact—on the subject of domestic happiness bound up in this story from the daily news. Where good meals abound, there the heart of man lingers. Something may drive him away, temporarily, but like the cat, he always comes back.

Keeping House Well
In the face of this truism, why are not all girls—irrespective of position or prospects—taught to keep house well? It can't be taught at home because their mothers unfortunately belong to the great school of delicatessen and "ready-to-serve" housekeepers, why can't schools of domestic economics be established in every town, city and community of the United States? I know some attempts in this direction have been made in the public schools, and it is well enough in its way, but it doesn't go far enough. Domestic science courses should in-

Bringing Up Father



By McManus

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clude marketing and a thorough knowledge of meat cuts, and how to get the best results from each in the way of nourishment and flavor. But so many women are lambs—or rather sheep—led to slaughter, in the hands of the butcher.

Girls should be taught to market systematically, and taught to buy everything—meat, fish, vegetables, and then keep cash accounts afterward. It is the telephone, and that fatal "line of least resistance," that are at the bottom of so much of the "high cost of living."

The war has brought American women face to face with their shortcomings as housekeepers as nothing else could have done. They want to save, but they don't know how. In the back part of their brains there has always been a little contempt for this quality; now they discover it to be a fine art.

For it is a fine art as understood by the French that intelligence that gets a full value for every penny expended and at the same time produces results so excellent as never to suggest the sordid. American women—I am speaking of the traveled class—have always admired this quality in the French, but they have also felt that it was not for them to emulate. They were too busy with large affairs—which they were always a bit vague about, when pinned down for details.

Now with husbands, sons and sweethearts "over there," they are confronted with a problem that finds them a little awkward and inept. I am not thinking of the women on farms or in rural communities, but the city woman who skims through her housekeeping and gives the finest flower of her energies to some philanthropic project away from home. For, like the poor, we always have our Mrs. Jellybys among us.

Something Lacking.
A woman who can't make a home has some vital ingredient lacking. She is as defective as if she were color-blind, tone-deaf or like the

heroine of that lovely parody on the Blessed Damosel who "had three fingers on one hand."

Home-making is far more necessary than much she acquires at school. Doubtless she will be taught the name of the capital of Persia, and in the time of Caesar, "all Gaul was divided into three parts"—useful information, certainly, but hardly as valuable as how to make a cup of good coffee, or the best method of preparing a pot roast.

Appetizing pot roast and coffee indicate a home where useful citizens are trained to carry on the torch of civilization—and we can't have enough of them these days—whereas the capital of Persia may change and all Gaul has been divided and subdivided many times, but has always come out on top, thank God!

Let the girls knit, by all means, and dance and play the piano, and study Greek if they want to, but do not neglect to teach them the difference between a rib and a chuck roast, and that the best way of cooking one would mean the destruction of the other.

Judge Decrees Death to Confessed Murderer

Allentown, Pa., April 16.—In an opinion handed down last evening Judge Clinton A. Groman fixed the degree of crime at death in the murder charge against Frank Ressler, of West Coplay, who confessed to the murder last October of Mrs. Mary Roetsch. At the January term of court Ressler, under an old law, pleaded "generally guilty," leaving it to the judge to take testimony and fix the degree of crime.
This was the first time in the history of Lehigh County that a judge alone placed the death penalty on a felon. The defendant has thirty days to take exception, in default of which he will be sentenced to the chair.

Daily Fashion Hint



7682, 7696

FOR GENERAL WEAR.

Tailored, blouses of linen substitute are very attractive for sports and general wear this season, especially when accompanying skirts of figured white sporting satin. Buttons, a high collar and deep cuffs are the decorative features of the blouse while pouch pockets ornament the skirt. Medium size requires 2 1/2 yards 36-inch material for the blouse and 3 3/4 yards sports satin for the skirt.
Pictorial Review Blouse No. 7682. Sizes, 34 to 44 inches bust. Price, 20 cents. Skirt No. 7696. Sizes, 24 to 56 inches waist. Price, 20 cents.

Destroyed Steamship Was City of Wilmington

New York, April 16.—The American steamship which was burned off the coast of Nova Scotia on Saturday night has been identified here as the City of Wilmington, formerly the Barber line's reefer Camino. She was a vessel of 3,507 tons gross and was on a voyage from a southern port for France with a cargo of cotton and flour. The dispatch said the crew was transferred to a United States war ship which had gone to her assistance.

HYMN STARTS CHURCH ROW

Pottsville, Pa., April 16.—The fact that a hymn was sung in the First Presbyterian Church on Sunday to what is said to have been the air of the Austrian national anthem has raised a storm among members of the congregation. Members said some of the congregation left the service as the loud prelude of the organ began rather than listen to the singing of the hymn, including among them the mother of an officer in the United States service.

Wrinkles Vanish Before Your Very Eyes!

Do you believe it possible to literally erase your wrinkles, crow's-feet and age-lines? Just try this little experiment: Mix a teaspoonful of plain water, wet your face with this soothing emulsion—and observe in your mirror the most remarkable phenomenon you have ever beheld! Lines, furrows and sags actually disappear before your very eyes—in less than ten minutes! And this astonishing result is accomplished without the least harm. The treatment on the other hand, is altogether beneficial to skin and complexion. The effect is not at all like that produced by any cosmetic, emulsion or make-up. The tannin mixture is to be removed in a half hour or so, leaving nothing artificial.
No one can really appreciate the wonderful rejuvenating effect of powerful tannin, used as directed, without procuring a package from the druggist and trying it.—Advertisement.

THE FOUR OF HEARTS

A SERIAL OF YOUTH AND ROMANCE
By VIRGINIA VAN DE WATER
CHAPTER XLIII
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"You are looking very lovely, child, but thinner than when I last saw you. What is wrong?"
Darius Blake asked this question of Cynthia Long soon after they met. The pair were seated at a table in an inner room at the Billings—a room with no orchestra and few people. The Chicagoan had led the young girl in here rather than to the crowded room in which many handsomely-dressed women and a few bored-looking men were taking afternoon tea.
"It is 'tea' by courtesy," Darius Blake commented dryly. "But I observe that in many cases it is served in highball or cocktail glasses."
The table he chose was in a corner, and nobody was seated near it. Being a man who spent no time in preliminaries, the lawyer went straight to the point. First of all, he told her such facts with regard to her father's affairs as she had already learned from her uncle. There were still left, he informed her, some three thousand dollars belonging to her.
"When your uncle wrote me of your engagement," Mr. Blake explained, "he informed me that you wished to use this money for your trousseau. One could get a very superb trousseau with that sum, I should think."
His eyes twinkled, but Cynthia looked grave. "It is of that that I must talk to you," she burst forth. "I want to pay for my own wedding, instead of allowing uncle to pay for it."
At this juncture their conversation was interrupted by the waiter, who appeared with the order of tea and buttered toast. When this had been placed on the table, and the attendant-to-day crossed the Anders by airplane from Zapala, Argentina, to Curico, Chile, a distance of 120 miles. The machine crossed the mountains at an altitude of 5,700 yards.

AVIATOR CROSSES ANDES
Buenos Aires, April 16.—Lieutenant Cencaria, of the Argentine army, today crossed the Andes by airplane from Zapala, Argentina, to Curico, Chile, a distance of 120 miles. The machine crossed the mountains at an altitude of 5,700 yards.
PITTSBURGH SALOONS FEWER
Pittsburgh, April 16.—The Allegheny county license court in its report made public last night decreased the number of licensed saloons in the city of Pittsburgh by thirty-one, and the number in Allegheny county is lessened forty-seven.
NO ADVANCE IN PRICE
Spasmodic croup is usually relieved with one application of—
VICK'S VAPORUB
Keeps a Little Body-Guard in Four Seasons
25c—50c—\$1.00

Begin in Time To Build Up His System With Tonnal
"I just began to feel that I was slipping and needed a tonic to build me up," said Charles Seelmyer, 240 East King St., York, Pa. "I felt all out of sorts and bothered with catarrh and dropping in my throat and would sneeze quite often. A friend of mine told me what good he had obtained by taking Tonnal, and how it relieved him of his stomach trouble. I thought I would try a bottle and I am very glad I did, as I am feeling already a great improvement. I can hardly get enough to eat. My wife can testify to the improvement of my appetite. I sleep sound and wake up feeling refreshed. There is no doubt in my mind at all but that Tonnal is a great Tonic and System Builder, and does all that it is claimed to do."
Tonnal is sold at Gargas's Drug Store, Harrisburg, Pa., where the Tonnal chemist will explain its merits.

FOR LUMBAGO
Try Musterole. See How Quickly It Relieves
You just rub Musterole in briskly, and usually the pain is gone—a delicious, soothing comfort comes to take its place. Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. Use it instead of mustard plaster. Will not blister.
Many doctors and nurses use Musterole and recommend it to their patients.
They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest. Always dependable.
30 and 60c jars; hospital size \$2.50.

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