

Reading for Men and all the Family



The Four of Hearts

A Serial of Youth and Romance
By Virginia Van De Water

CHAPTER XLVII

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There was a pregnant silence as Mr. Livingstone finished his recital of what seemed to him to have been a very amusing story. Milton Van Saun was the first to break the silence.

"What time did Mrs. Livingstone get in that afternoon?" he asked suddenly, bending to strike a match on the heel of his shoe. "Was it about five o'clock?"

"Yes," Stephen Livingstone replied. "Not dark, you know, yet dark enough to cast into relief the figures standing in the three-arched doorway with a reminiscence of the time she came in, for I had a cold and left the office early, a little before five o'clock. I remember thinking when I got to my den at Amanda would be surprised to find her home at 5.30, for I had had her I might be later than that night. I glanced at my clock and saw that it was just 5:30. Why you ask?"

"Oh, just innocuous curiosity," Milton rejoined. "The whole occurrence was, as you say, amusing."

"Well, suppose we join the ladies," the host suggested after waiting patiently for further comment. "I was disappointed that my note had elicited so little sign of amusement from his hearers. Men of love were proverbially lacking in a sense of humor. Perhaps I had resented his having told a lie on him and his fiancée. He had even graver than ever, Stephen Livingstone hoped the fellow was

Bringing Up Father

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I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME OUR DAUGHTER'S DEAR WAS GOING HOME - IT'S NEARLY ONE O'CLOCK!

OH! DAUGHTER - COME OUT IN THE HALL - I WANNA ASK YOU SOMETHING!

WHAT IS IT, DADDY?

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME TO GO TO BED?

YES - FATHER - DON'T PUT IT OFF ANOTHER MOMENT - YOUR HEALTH IS NOT VERY GOOD AND LATE HOURS ARE BAD FOR YOU -

"Outwitting the Hun"

By Lieutenant Pat O'Brien



A Terrific Struggle
hood of soldiers being billeted there.

Then I wrapped a stone in my khaki handkerchief as a sort of camouflaged weapon, determined to kill the occupant of the house, German or Belgian, if that step was necessary in order to get food. I tried the well in the yard, but it would not work, and then I went up to the door and knocked.

It was 10 o'clock in the morning. An old lady came to the window and looked out. She could not imagine what I was, probably because I was still attired in that old overcoat.

She gave a cry and her husband an old boy came to the door. They could not speak English and pointed to my firing coat and then to the sky and said "Flegel" (flier) which I thought would tell them what I was.

"Whether they understood or were intimidated by my hard-looking appearance, I don't know, but certainly it would have to be a brave old man and boy who would start an argument with such a villainous looking character as stood before them that night."

I had not shaved for a month, my clothes were wet, torn and dirty, my leggings were gone—they had gotten so heavy I had discarded them—my hair was matted and my cheeks

were flushed with fever. In my hand I carried the rock in my handkerchief and I made no effort to conceal its presence or its mission.

Anyways, they motioned me indoors and gave me my first hot meal in more than a month! True, it consisted only of warm potatoes. They had been previously cooked, but the old woman warmed them up in milk in one of the dirtiest kettles I had ever seen.

I asked for bread, but she shook her head, although I think it must have been for lack of it rather than because she begrudged it to me. For if ever a man showed her I was famished I did that night. I swallowed those warm potatoes ravenously and I drank four glasses of water one after another. It was the best meal I had had since the "banquet" in the prison at Courtral.

The life of a hunted animal
The woman of the house was probably seventy-five years old and had evidently worn wooden shoes all her life, for she had a callus spot on the side of her foot the size of half a dollar, and it looked so hard that I doubt whether you could hammer it in the direction I had indicated. Later I changed my course completely to throw off any pursuit.

HIT BY AUTO
While crossing Grand street, from Loosan street, Margaret Ilgenfritz, Bell telephone operator, was knocked down by an automobile and is now confined to her home, 322 Keeler street. Her ankle is sprained, besides several bruises about the body.

LEAVES FOR NEW ENGLAND
W. H. Lenker, heretofore connected with the Southern Petroleum Development Company, left last night for Bridgeport, Connecticut, where he will be associated with the New England Petroleum and Development Company. Mr. Lenker resided at 232 State street, while in this city.

Dandruff Heads
Become Hairless
If you want plenty of thick, beautiful, glossy, silky hair, do by all means get rid of dandruff, for it will starve your hair and ruin it if you don't.

It doesn't do much good to try to brush or wash it out. The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning, most if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it.

You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop, and your hair will look and feel a hundred times better. You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and four ounces is all you will need, no matter how much dandruff you have. This simple remedy never fails.

HEADACHE OR NEURALGIA PAIN

Get a 10 cent package of Dr. James' Headache Powders and don't suffer.

When your head aches you simply just relief or you will go wild. It is needless to suffer when you can get a remedy like Dr. James' Headache Powders and relieve the pain of neuralgia at once. Send someone to the drug store now for a dime package of Dr. James' Headache Powders. Don't suffer. In a few moments you will feel fine—headache gone—no more neuralgia pain.

Gray Hair

Use Hays' Hair Health
A very meritorious preparation for restoring natural color to gray hair, for removing dandruff and hair dressing. Is not a dye. Gentle sized bottles at all dealers. Use when you get it. PHILLY CO., Newark, N. J.

UNDERTAKER
Has. H. Mauk
PRIVATE AMBULANCE PHONES

Send them Victor Records



"Our officers have secured Victrolas for our several companies, but the absence of resources makes it difficult for us to secure records," writes a Sergeant of the 303d Engineers, at Camp Dix, N. J., to the folks "back home." "It is thinkable that some of our townspeople would be glad to help us out by purchasing a few Victor records for us."

Good suggestion! How about your boy in camp—and your neighbor's?

Stop in for a list of latest Victor Records. Let us play them over—and mail them for you. 75c and up.

Victrolas and Victrolas \$10. to \$400.

J. H. TROUP
MUSIC HOUSE
Troup Building, 15 S. Market Sq.

Outside Work Is Pushed Hard on New Penn-Harris

"Hey, Jim, d'ye see that hole in the Penn-Harris brickwork?"
"Yeah. Musta been a cavelin or sumpin'. Let's look it up."
Hundreds of people have been noticing the "hole" in the Penn-Harris work during the past week. "It isn't a hole," said R. E. Hawes, architectural engineer, "we'll get around to it. Give us time. You see, Rome wasn't made in a day, and we'll have to get around to that side later," he explained to a inquisitive reporter.
Work is going to progress even more rapidly next week, than it has progressed so far, workmen on the big hotel predict. For G. M. Posner, secretary of Nelson and Lewis, who hold the contract for the job, appeared on the scene several days ago. "He's making us hustle, I'll tell you," one of the workmen said. W. L. Stoddard, supervising architect, was here several days ago, expressing himself as greatly pleased with the progress which has been made.

National Field Scout Commissioner in City

H. M. Butler, national field scout commissioner, has opened temporary offices in the Calder Building here. Mr. Butler will be in charge of scouting work in Pennsylvania and Delaware, superintending the activities of scout commissioners and scout executives of the two states. He will open permanent offices here within the next few weeks, it has been announced, although no location has yet been secured.

TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH IN BIG MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

The Sunday school of the Tabernacle Baptist Church, of which the Rev. Millard Osmore Peirce is pastor, is waging a membership drive after a week of great success. All of the teams of workers were loaded on a huge auto truck and driven to the various fields of canvass. Attractive literature inviting persons with no church connections was placed in many homes. As a result of the campaign the enrollment of the school will be increased greatly. The reports of the respective teams were handed in at last evening's service. Baptism was also a feature of this service.

DIES AFTER ACCIDENT

Emory Miller, 2618 Agate street, brakeman on the Pennsylvania Railroad, who was injured at the Herr street subway Saturday night, died in the Harrisburg Hospital last night. He sustained a fractured ankle, bruises and internal injuries.

ROYALTON BOY DIES

Le Hemperly, aged nine, of Royalton, died in the Harrisburg Hospital last night, the result of an infected appendix. He was admitted Friday. He is the son of George Hemperly.

NO ADVANCE IN PRICE
PNEUMONIA
First call a physician.
Then begin hot applications of—
VICKS' VAPORUB
25c—50c—\$1.00

Saving Fats Does Not Mean Flavorless Foods!

Economy and Better Cooking the Rule in Households Where Mazola is Used

What olive oil is to Italy—Mazola is to America. Pressed from Indian Corn, for sautéing, deep frying, shortening and salad dressings, it is as pure and wholesome as the food it is cooked with or eaten on.

Mazola is a wonderful aid to good cooking because it enables the housewife to serve more delicate pastries, fried and sautéed dishes—and at the same time save animal fats, such as butter, lard, suet.

The same lot of Mazola can be used many times over as it does not carry flavor or odor from one food to another. That is why Mazola is so economical.

And for salad dressings it is perfect—easier to mix than an olive oil dressing.

For sale in pints, quarts, half gallons and gallons. For greater economy buy the large sizes.

There is a valuable Cook Book for Mazola users. It shows you how to fry, sauté, make dressings and sauces more delicious, make light digestible pastry. Should be in every home. Send for it or ask your grocer. FREE.

Corn Products Refining Company
P. O. Box 161 New York

Selling Representative
NATIONAL STARCH CO.
135 South 2nd Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

LAYER OR LOAF CAKE

1/2 cup Mazola
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
1/2 cup milk
1 1/2 cups flour measured after sifting
1 1/2 level teaspoonfuls baking powder
1/4 teaspoon salt
Flavoring to taste
Cream Mazola and sugar, add beaten yolks, sift flour, baking powder and salt together and add alternately with the milk. When well mixed fold in the stiffly beaten whites and flavoring. Start baking in a very hot oven, reduce after two minutes and finish baking slowly. Test center with a tooth pick.

Decides on a Bold Move
Before giving up, however, I decided upon one bold move. I would approach one of the houses in the vicinity and get food there or die in the effort!
I picked out a small house because I figured there would be less likeli-

