SATURDAY EVENING,

HARRISBURG

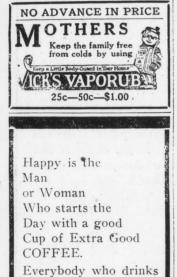
MAY 18, 1918.



Life's Problems Are Discussed

By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow I picked four letters from my desk -four letters quite at random. Yet, strangely enough, they presented in conjunction an epitome of life's vary-ing moods and tenses.

One from a gifl of twenty-three was wistful and introspective, breathing a spirit as temperamental as that of April. "What is wrong with me?" the writes. "Will the spirit of discon-tent ever seize me, without provo-cation and at any hour of the day? And yet I can be so happy. A pretty picture, sweet music, a touching scene — and the world for me is changed. Of I wish to do something rash, impulsive, foolish. "I want to assist the devil, but always reason and self-respect step in and prove the victors. I live one way, but in my secret thoughts I am so differ-ent?"



Either OLD FAVOR-ITE or GOLDEN ROAST has a happy morning joy

every day in the year. PERFECT SATIS-FACTION.

The price is right.

The flavor is right. The coffee is RIGHT. Use it.

OLD FAVORITE 25c Lb.

GOLDEN ROAST



The victors. If new order way, but it may show the prime way. We all have cherished those same indefinite yearnings. We all have cherished those same indefinite yearnings. We all have cherished those way. We all have cherished those we got over the mumps and the measles. The wenty-three to-day has no leisure to induke in self-analysis and morbid repining. Male and temperate a list call to all its brothers and sisters is, "Carry on the sense of the sense that the sense of the sense that the sense of the sense that the sense of the sense the sense of the sense of the sense the sense the sense of the sense the sense



<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

"Outwitting the Hun" By Lieutenant Pat O'Brien

(Copyright, 1513, Dy Tat Alva O'Brien.)

CHAPTER, XVII Getting Through the Lines (Copyright, 1918, by Pat Alva O'Brien.) Waiting until it was quite dark, 1 made my way care-fully through a field and eventuality came

couldn't get over it, what was the matter with getting under it? The bottom wire was only two inches from the ground, and, of course. I couldn't touch it, but my plan was to dig underneath it and then crawl through the hole in the ground.

a corner of the room They deliberated in German, which German School Finds the man with the Irish name had Lincoln, Neb.—"Somewhere in pened, however, that he did. It hap.

The discussion proceeded for some

y Fat Alva O'Brien.) I had only my hands to dig with. but I went at it with a will, and fertunately the ground was not very hard. When I had dug about six inches, from my handserchief and shirt as best I could. I was not a very workmanlike looking ladder when I finally so through with it. I leaned it against a tree to test it and it wohled con-targed, as it was in contact with

BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA The food drink without a fault Made of high grade cocoa beans, skilfully blended and manufactured by a perfect mechanical process, without the use of chemicals. It is absolutely pure and wholesome, and its flavor is delicious, the natural flavor of the cocoa bean. The genuine bears this trade-mark and is made only by Walter Baker & Co. Ltd. DORCHESTER, MASS. Established 1780 REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. Can't sleep! Can't eat! Can't even digest what little you do eat! One or two doses **ARMY & NAVY DYSPEPSIA TABLETS**

