

Reading for Women and all the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LISIE

A New, Romantic Serial Dealing With the Absorbing Problems of a Girl Wife

Chapter XVII
(Copyright, 1918, by King Feature Syndicate Inc.)

This morning brought me the first letter I have ever had from Jim! The very moment that my little triangle peaked under the door I dashed off the covers, pattered across the room in bare feet, and fairly yanked in the welcome messenger. It had to be from my boy; I had never a doubt of that. For an hour I had been lying awake, with my heart in a happy anticipation of that other moment when I should read the words my lover had written.

With trembling fingers I opened the envelope and read:

"Thursday evening. 'Sweetheart Dear: 'Wish you were here with me, as Washington is well worth seeing. It is sizzling hot, though, so maybe my little girl is better off in New York. 'Am so busy I don't have time to eat. The board will convene tomorrow. I don't know what the outcome will be, but am hoping for a good appointment, even if not in the aviation. Will stay over a day or two if need be. But will surely be home some time Sunday. 'Betty happens to be here, seeing about her camp welfare work. She knows a lot of the big men and is helping me pull wires. Of course I want to fly, but a captaincy in the artillery would not be so bad, as that would take me to France. Betty will put me in touch with some of the 'men higher up.' So hope for the

FEET WOULD SWELL

Kidneys and Stomach Were Out of Order

says Mrs. S. Green, 2551 South Eleventh street, Harrisburg. "My stomach was bad, after meals would bloat and had pain, was nervous, had rheumatism and pain in back and limbs. "My feet would burn and swell, could not sleep at night, in the morning I would feel stiff and sore. Sanpan changed all that and I am well once more. Sanpan is being introduced at Keller's Drug Store, 405 Market street, Harrisburg.



The Harrisburg Academy

A Country Day and Boarding School for Boys

AIM OF SCHOOL—A trained mind in a sound body actuated by high principles of living. METHOD—Boys are taught in small classes; each pupil is given undivided personal attention. MASTERS—Are chosen from the experienced teaching Alumni of the best Universities in the United States. DEPARTMENTS—Junior and Senior Departments provide care and instruction for boys six years old and upward, as both day and resident pupils.

FALL OPENING

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, is the day upon which the Fall Term, for both Day and Night School, will begin.

Standardized Courses

By enrolling here, you have the opportunity of taking standardized courses approved by the United States Bureau of Education—first-class teachers, and good equipment.

Decide and Arrange Now

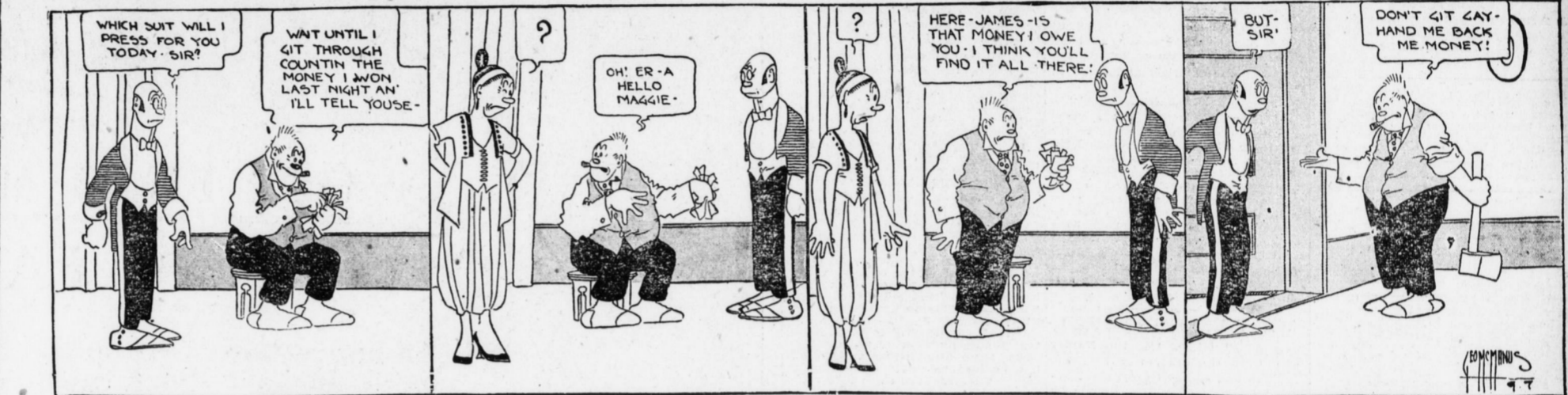
Owing to the great demand for young men and women with business training, there are many who will enter commercial schools this Fall, and you will be assured of a place, if you arrange early. Call upon us; we shall be pleased to advise you.

School of Commerce and Harrisburg Business College
Central Pennsylvania's Leading Commercial School
Troup Building 15 So. Market Square
Bell, 485 Dial, 4393

Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1918, International News Service

By McManus



other. I could no longer stay at the Walgrave. I had no way of reaching the Bryce apartment—therefore I must take the Mason studio.

I leaped into action at once. As a beginning, I canceled my breakfast appointment with that dreadful old woman, Mrs. Varden. Then I telephoned and asked Mr. Mason if I could have possession of his apartment that very day. It had become necessary, I said, for me to alter my plans since my husband would be delayed in Washington until Sunday, and it seemed better to act on my own judgment than to pile up expenses at the Walgrave, which wasn't run on a schedule basis.

"Mr. Mason's voice came back over the wire with a queer, vibrant note in it.

"You little brack! Think of deciding like that! Jim will be delighted in sure. What brought you round so suddenly?"

"Nothing—I just felt that I ought to decide and so I thought the thing out logically. I said wondering at the little quaver in his own voice.

"You sound tired. I don't want you to get worn out moving all by yourself. I'm going to phone Evelyn to come up to town and help."

"Oh, I don't need any help—I can manage alone," I said, wearily.

But I was glad when Tom Mason insisted.

"This time Evelyn shan't fail you. I'm going to phone her right off. You wait where you are until you hear from her. Have you had breakfast yet?"

There was no real interest in Mr. Mason's tone and the man was nothing to me. It mattered to him, though, that I might be tired and blue and in need of help. It mattered to him—and Jim was over in Washington with Betty Bryce.

Of course, I will be very grateful if Evelyn can come. But if she can't don't you worry about me. I'll manage as well enough. I'll just put our things and taxi down to the studio by noon, if you can have it ready for me then. But I'd be so happy if Evelyn could meet me here from the country, and while to myself at last how much I needed a woman's friendship—a woman's help.

I hung up the receiver and stared about the room. On his smooth, untouched bed lay Jim's letter.

I seized it fiercely and tore it into tiny bits. From the bureau where it had fluttered in a white shower, a little scrap winked up at me maliciously. On it was written one word: "Betty."

(To Be Continued)

THE KAISER AS I KNEW HIM FOR FOURTEEN YEARS

By ARTHUR N. DAVIS, D. D. S.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

(Continued.)

He was a pleasant enough fellow, but his wife, who was also his first cousin, being a niece of the Empress, was extremely sarcastic, although not particularly brilliant. She was a very beautiful woman; in fact, she was the most beautiful of the Kaiser's daughters-in-law, somewhat too stout.

She talked English to me invariably until the war, but after that she spoke only German. She was constantly carping about the way America was acting towards Germany and she made such outrageous statements that I was led to remark on the occasion: "From the way you talk, Princess, one would think that America actually started the war!"

She never spoke of America afterwards.

As he limped into my office, the young Prince—he is now only twenty-eight—remarked: "See what one of your damned American bullets did to me!"

"How do you know it was an American bullet?" I asked.

"The Russians have nothing else," he admitted. "It would be better if a great many other people paid less attention to them. He didn't impress me as knowing much about anything."

On one occasion that the people were complaining of the food shortage.

"They have food enough," he answered. "The best thing they do is to complain! Don't they complain in America? The fact is they have too much to eat, anyway. They don't bother me how long she thought it would last."

"It can't be over too soon for me," she replied. "I have a husband and a major move was ever made without his sanction. I can imagine the dramatic scene that would follow if anyone at these army conferences was presumptuous and bold enough openly to oppose the Kaiser's plans."

Within the past few weeks, in a reply which he sent to a congratulatory telegram from the University of Cologne, the Kaiser is reported to have referred to himself as "the supreme war lord," and it is hardly likely that with such notions of his own importance he would bow much to the judgment or experience of any of his generals.

I had several opportunities to see the Kaiser while he was at the various Great Army Headquarters.

In the spring of 1916 I received a long-distance telephone message from the Great Army Headquarters, which was then in the palace of the Prince von Pless, at Pless, to the effect that the Kaiser wanted me to go there. I was told that the Ober-Hofmarschallamt, the head court chamberlain's office, would arrange for a pass and give me the necessary instructions for getting to headquarters, and the following day one of the secretaries called and gave me all the details.

On the trip down to Pless I was able to make better connections than had been anticipated and got in at 2:10 a. m. instead of 6:15, and the consequence was that no car was waiting for me at the station.

The place was very dark and I had not the slightest idea where to go to spend the night. The station was apparently located in the open country and there wasn't the least sign of life in the vicinity. I knew, however, that the village of Pless must be within reach and hoped to find some sort of hotel there. I applied to the stationmaster and he aroused one of his men and had him show me to a little hotel, the

Hotel Fuchs, in the adjoining village.

A barefooted boy with a candle in his hand came down in answer to my knock on the door and he gave me the best room the place afforded. Telling him to wake me at 6:30, I turned in without even having registered, but the awful bed and the smell of the old room allowed me little rest.

(To Be Continued.)

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

SHALL SHE ACCEPT HIM?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am deeply in love with a young man four years my senior who is soon to sail for France. Do you think it prudent for a girl to engage herself to a man who might come home a cripple and be a burden? I shall always care for him deeply, whether he is crippled or not.

F. L.

I don't think, in spite of what you believe, that you would always care deeply for your soldier boy even if he came back a cripple. There are indications in your letter that you would find it considerable of a handicap to have this kind of a husband. Unless you are so proficient in your own particular line of work that you make enough to help maintain the family, or unless you have some money, the risk appears to be too great.

There are cases in which girls love their soldier sweethearts, so deeply, that one feels they will manage, somehow, even if their earning capacity is not great enough to put them in the financially independent class. But these girls are not considering in advance if it would be prudent to run the risk of having such a burden as a crippled man on their hands. They care enough to assume that risk.

A CHANCE MEETING

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Some time ago I ran into a young man on the elevated station platform and I excused myself from doing so. A few times after that he smiled at me, but now he does not look at me any more. I should very much like to meet this young man, who is about 19.

Can you suggest anything for me to do?

M. K.

I do not approve of acquaintances made in the way you suggest at all.

and if the young man has apparently lost all interest in the accidental meeting, there is nothing whatever for you to do but to ignore him.

SHE HAD BETTER WAIT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am going about with a young man and we are very fond of each other. On returning from the theater one evening he asked me for a photograph. Will you advise me whether it is proper for me to give one?

L. F.

I believe I would wait until I knew the young man a little longer than six weeks before giving him my photograph. Doubtless you both intend to become engaged, and why not wait until then before giving him your picture?

Let Cuticura Save Your Hair

On retiring, comb the hair out straight, then make a parting, gently rubbing in Cuticura Ointment with the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings until the whole scalp has been treated. Place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 19G, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 6c.

How to Conserve

Canning and Packing For Winter's Use Explained in Detail by National War Garden Experts.

JELLY MAKING

Fruits to be used should be sound, just ripe or slightly underripe, and gathered but a short time. Wash them, remove stems and cut large fruits into pieces. With juicy fruits add just enough water to prevent burning while cooking. In using fruits which are not juicy, add water until two-thirds of the fruit is covered. Cook slowly until the fruits are soft. Strain through a bag made of flannel or two thicknesses of cheesecloth or similar material. Write to the National War Garden Commission, Washington, for a canning booklet. Send a two-cent stamp for postage.

Instead of sugar, use three-fourths of a cup of corn syrup to one cup of fruit juice. Boil the juice to one-third of its volume and add the corn syrup. Boil rapidly. The jelly point is reached when two drops run together and fall as one from the side of the spoon. Skim the juice, pour into sterilized glasses and cool as quickly as possible.

Seal with layer of paraffin and a cover of metal or paper. The Commission will gladly answer any questions written on one side of the paper and sent in a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

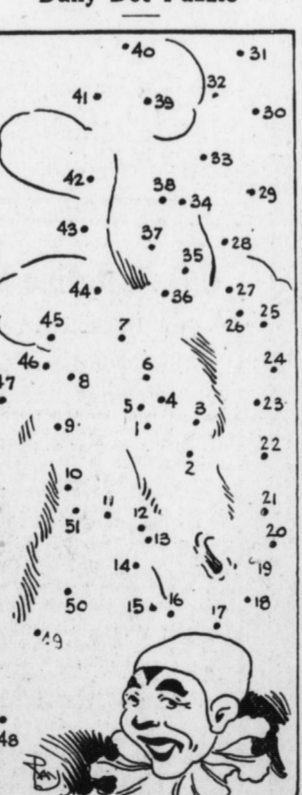
READY FOR COMPANY

the parlor

the cellar

This scene will be duplicated anywhere in the U. S. A. this winter, and company may stay to tea, if your shelves are full of canned goods. Free book of instructions on canning and drying may be had from the National War Garden Commission, Washington, D. C., for two cents to pay postage.

Daily Dot Puzzle



What have I drawn? Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

On Your Silver Anniversary—

The gleaming silver that you now prize so highly; will it still be mirror-like on your silver anniversary or tarnished and stained. You can keep it in perfect condition easily with

20 MULE TEAM BORAX

Just wash it in water in which Borax has been dissolved. It will keep it looking just as it did in the jewelers window. For old silver too. The dirtiest silver can be cleaned with a minimum of effort by using Borax. Rust and dirt spots vanish like magic.

TRY IT TODAY

20 Mule Team Borax has one hundred household uses.