



Reading for Women and all the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LISLE

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

CHAPTER XXII

My husband and I stood staring at each other across a black chasm of anger and misunderstanding. My face was burning and my breath was coming in quick jerks—ugly words were forming in my mind and making ready to leap to my lips and hurt themselves at Jim.

Then suddenly I saw him—saw him consciously, I mean. He was pale. He breathed slowly in deep labored gasps. His appearance and his manner was very different from mine—that I realized. Why?

Gradually the answer dawned upon me. I was only angry—a temporary thing. Jim was suffering—suffering deeply. He was in actual agony that went far deeper than the humiliation I had caused him. It must date back to Washington. What had happened there?

As I realized his unhappiness, I realized also that I had added to it by my recklessness in moving—by my anger. I was sorry for that in my very soul. And I began to hate whoever or whatever had hurt my boy—Anne Harrison or the officials of her country!

"Dear—forgive me!" I cried. "I wanted to do the wise thing and I've bungled. I see now how stupid I was to move. Please—please—forgive me. I was thinking of you—not any other."

All the anger drained out of Jim's face. He strode toward me—but I was first. I drew into his arms at the mere sign of his wanting me again. A woman must wait her man's mood—a moment before I wouldn't have dared touch Jim, but now I could offer myself in complete surrender.

In the refuge of my husband's arms I was utterly contented, forgetting for a moment even the pain I had seen deeply etched on his face—this was where I belonged. I felt the wonder of his love—the strength of his arms again—my boy had come home!

When he spoke there was in his voice the tender notes that stir me so.

"Little girl, it is you who must forgive."

But I put my hand across his lips. There was no need of words between us—we had found each other again. He started to kiss my hand—then he lifted it away and kissed my lips instead.

The world was shut out. We two were the world. And it was a world of happiness. Life seems to be either a great drama or a great humorist, revelling in contrasts—in the swing of the see-saw.

But presently the world forced its way back into my consciousness—the world and the war to which Jim longed to go. I had a glaring moment of vision—a sharp struggle with myself.

There was still work for men like Jim. Other women had to give their men. America needed my Jim. His country and mine! And she was asking him of me even as he asked himself of me. He was my boy—my little boy but the army knew him as a man, strong to fight for Liberty. I must find strength to do my part. He must find his free gift.

Only a woman who has made my fight and won it can know just how far I was borne in a few moments. I won my struggle. I can always be glad because of that.

With lips and eyes that were dry and burning, I put into words my victory over myself.

"Jim, my darling, I am ready to let you go. Ready to give you back to your share."

Jim loosed his arms from about me, and fairly pushed me away among the cushions of the couch. As he stood swaying above me, I noticed again how very tired he looked.

"Oh, my boy, you are worn out. You hurried too fast to come back from Washington!" I cried nervously.

My words were meaningless—fumbling, but I could not meet Jim's staring eyes in silence.

He answered me very quietly.

"There was no reason to stay. Anne, I didn't pass the physical examination. I can never go again. They told me I was no good for any kind of real war work—not even an inspectorship, because that means walking, and my ankle won't stand up. The other men—my boys—things have put me on the scrap-heap. I'm no good—no good!"

I leaped to my feet and caught him in my arms. Tender words came to my lips—mother words. But he didn't heed. Still in the same quiet, dead voice he went on:

"I'm no good, Anne. I can't go across—I can't even march in the ranks as a private. I'm done for—"

"Boy, dear—you're wrong!" I cried. "You're so brave and splendid—so anxious to serve. My Jim, my wonderful boy—they'll find work for you. I want you to go back—I'll let you go anywhere—anywhere, my brave soldier boy."

Jim shuddered. "Anne, I'm not a soldier any longer. I have resigned. They'll accept it in a week or so—and then I'm out of the army for good. There's nothing I can do worth the doing and so—I'm getting out."

As he dragged out his words, a picture flashed across my mind—Jim out of his uniform, Jim in civilian clothes. I had never seen him in a mere business suit—how would he look? He was conjuring up a stranger for me and I felt frightened!

But only for a moment. There again I was swept by the great yearning in his heart—the yearning to share in the war; and I found myself throbbing with his pain and his desire to be again a whole man, fit to fight for freedom.

"I'm done for—on the scrap heap—but I'll come back. I'll find something to do," getting command of himself.

"They'll have some position—some appointment for you," I protested, longing to make a practical suggestion.

"But I tell you I've resigned, dear," he repeated with a patience foreign to him—and so vastly pathetic.

And then I was suddenly aware of a new problem. A man must work—a man as well as a soldier must find the job for which he's fit—the place he is equipped to fill.

What had Jim done before he was a soldier? Was he questioning his own ability to earn living?

I, his wife, did not know the answer even to one of these fundamental questions.

(To Be Continued)

Penbrook Auxiliary Collects Paper and Rubber

The Penbrook Auxiliary of the Red Cross are making a collection of all kinds of paper, newspapers and magazines for the week.

Boxes for the collection of the materials have been placed in the Penbrook Bank, and the following stores: Haverstick's, Fishburn's, Hockers, Small's and Snoddy's.

The school children of both Penbrook and Progress are also collecting.

The committee in charge of this work is composed of the following: Mrs. Edward Kirby Lawson, chairman; Mrs. A. August, Mrs. Heiny, Miss Mary Spear, Miss Belle Spangler and Mrs. Zeiders.

Mrs. Lawson will send for any newspapers and magazines if notified at her residence, 2533 Main street.

TO Mend FOR SOLDIERS

All members of the Pennsylvania Railroad Women's Division for War Relief, Department No. 7, are urged to come to the Pennsylvania Railroad Men's Christian Association, 215 Rely street, Friday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, to do mending for the soldiers.

TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL DANCE

Technical High school will hold its first dance of the season at Handshaker Hall, on Wednesday evening, September 19. A large attendance is expected. Music will be furnished by Sourlier's orchestra.

"Y" Gives Yanks Smokes as They Pause in Battle

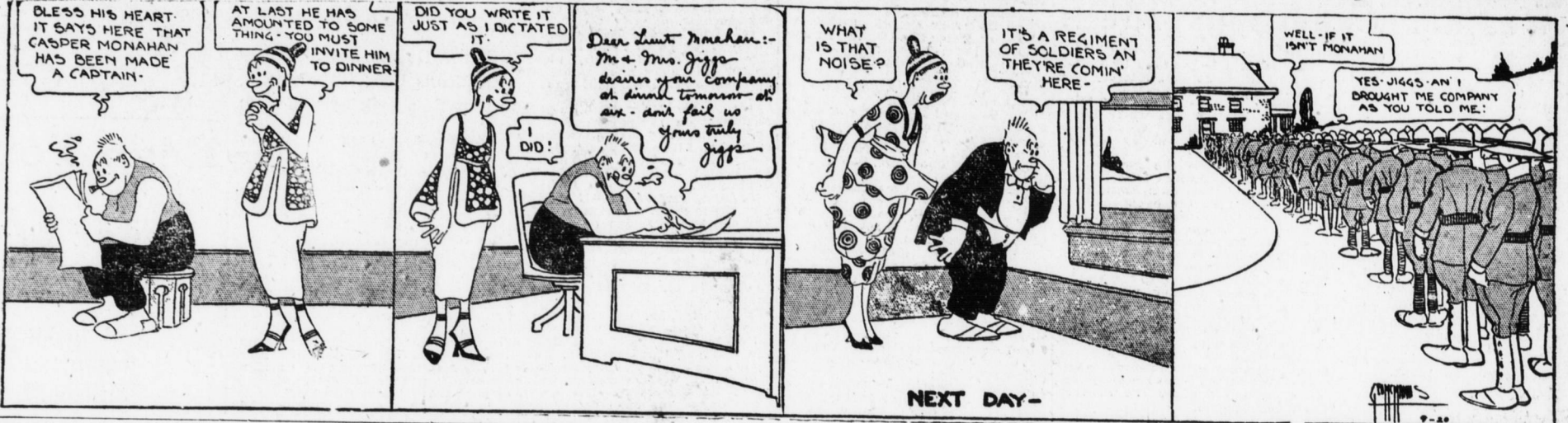
Miss Barbara Youngman, of Pittsburgh, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Kenneth White, of Market street, for a few days.

FIVE SOLDIERS WRECK VICTIMS

By Associated Press

Washington, Sept. 19.—Five soldiers were killed and at least twenty-four injured in the wreck of a troop train near Marshfield, Mo. This was announced last night by the War Department.

Bringing Up Father :-: :-: Copyright, 1918, International News Service :-: :-: By McManus



PERSONAL AND SOCIAL ITEMS

Local Knights of Columbus Entertain at Camp Colt

Harrisburg Knights of Columbus participated in a minstrel show Tuesday evening at Camp Colt, Gettysburg, putting the program over with a real professional swing. This is a favorite form of entertainment for the soldiers and the music dialogue and gags were of a timely sort and hugely enjoyed by the boys. Watkins and Lynch who had charge of the chorus and minstrel sections were highly commended on the first class production they presented.

In the show were: End men, Messrs. O'Donnell, Brashears, C. Lynch, McLoughlin, McMahon and Ross; interlocutor, Joseph T. Winters; sopranos, Messrs. Baker, Winkelman, Budman, Wells, Hetzel, Lindemuth; tenors, Messrs. Noll, Thomas and Petrasic; bartones, Messrs. Watkins and Lingie; basses, Messrs. Rupp, Ludes, Collins and Bethel; accompanists, Messrs. Manix and Wiegler.

Division For War Relief Giving Corn Soup Supper

A chicken corn soup supper will be held Saturday evening at Hoover's park near Rockville bridge under the direction of the Pennsylvania Railroad Women's Division for War Relief and members of the American Red Cross. Corn soup, ice cream, cake and coffee will be served. The proceeds will go toward the Red Cross and the wool fund of the Pennsylvania Railroad Women's Division for War Relief. A large attendance has been urged for the sake of this most worthy object.

Miss McCann and Sergt. Glad to Be Married

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McCann, of 117 Washington street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Zelma Catharine McCann, to Sergeant Austin Glad, of Brooklyn, N. Y. The wedding will take place in the near future as Mr. Glad, who is a sergeant connected with the Quartermaster's Department now stationed at Tobyhanna, Pa., near Scranton, is expecting orders any day to be sent to France.

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MAKING THE MOST OF OUR CHILDREN

A Series of Plain Talks to Parents

By Ray C. Beery, A.B., M.A. President of the Parents Association.

(Copyrighted, 1918, by The Parents Association, Inc.)

No. 22. Does Your Baby Suck His Thumb?

YOU need not be too greatly troubled because your child is so obstinate. That he is unobedient now does not mean that he will always be.

He may not be naturally obstinate at all. And even if he is, the right method applied at the right moment can quickly set him straight.

Most obstinacy is due to wrong methods of parental management and even an inherited tendency to this trait may be largely overcome. Love and wisdom will win the day.

Let us consider a case just reported. A father writes:

"Our boy, aged five, is an energetic lad and has a very decided nature. We say 'No' as he meant it. Often when we ask him to come in the house out of the rain or sun, he exclaims, 'I don't want to; I want to stay right where I am.' The other day he asked his mother to be allowed to carry a package, and when she let him, he carried it about the house and threw it down, saying he didn't want to carry it. When we are severe with him, he becomes sullen. What would you suggest?"

What your five-year-old boy needs most of all at present is a greater amount of friendly companionship from you. Make up your mind that you are going to gain this boy's confidence. Then, when you have gained his confidence and good will, it will be an easy matter to change his saucy habits.

To gain his confidence, apply the principles of co-operation and approval. Enter more enthusiastically into your boy's life, his boyish interests, his activities, whatever they happen to be. If he is interested in motion pictures, talk about motion pictures; if he likes to play ball, talk about ball and teach him more about playing it. Play little games with him and get him to feel that you are the best friend he has.

Suggest various things for him to do in your presence such as jumping, running, etc. Then, approve him, both at the time and later in the presence of others. In this way, you are sure to gain his good will.

Do not ask him to do very much during the first two or three days. Simply devote your time to getting him completely on your side. You can then begin gradually to expect more and more of him.

When you ask him to do anything, do not announce the errand when he is in another room or outdoors. Make it a rule for a few days at least to have him come to you before he knows what you want. If you disagree with him in any way, do not cover by his manner that he is not in the best spirit, say something in a friendly way about his play and smile so that he will be in as good a humor as possible; then, incidentally announce what you wish him to do.

CURCIO IS GLAD AND PRESENTS MANY THANKS

Harrisburg Fruit Dealer Tells Good News to His Customers

"I was a sight, I was ashamed to be seen," says Antonio Curcio, of Balm street, Harrisburg, Pa. "My face and neck, my arms and shoulders were all broken out with some kind of a rash."

"I sell fruit and it hurt my business for my customers did not like to see me."

"I was perhaps poisoned but Tanlac made me feel all right. Fine. And I tell my customers that Tanlac is a good medicine for them. I know."

Tanlac is now being introduced here at Gorgas' Drug Store.

Tanlac is also sold at the Gorgas Drug Store in the P. R. Station; in Carlisle at W. G. Stephens' Pharmacy; in Elizabethtown, Albert W. Cain; Greencastle, Charles B. Carl; Middletown, Colin S. Few's Pharmacy; Waynesboro, Clarence Croft's Pharmacy; Mechanicsburg, H. F. Brunhouse.

The genuine Tanlac bears the name "J. I. Gore Co." on outside carton of each bottle. Look for it.

ATHLETE MARRIED

Lieutenant Wallace C. Maxfield, U. S. Tank service, champion weight thrower of Mercersburg Academy, and a former football star, was married to Miss Katherine F. Hanaway, of Scranton, in Newark recently. Lieutenant Maxfield expects soon to be sent overseas.

ARRIVES OVERSEAS

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Barrett McCarter, of Summerdale, have received word of the safe arrival overseas of their son, Walter M. McCarter, of the 330th Battalion, Tank Corps.

ARE YOU MAKING GOOD?

Can you do your work with as little fatigue as you did ten years ago? Perhaps overwork is telling upon you and you need a tonic to build up your blood and nerves.

DR. CHASE'S Blood-Nerve Tablets

The grandest of all tonics, contain Iron, Nux Vomica, Gentian. They replace the blood and phosphorus to the overworked brain and nerves.

Weigh Yourself Before Taking

Price 60 cents. Special Strength 90 cents. United Medicine Co., 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Exceptional Values in Ladies' Apparel

With the final arrival of a number of Sample Suits and Coats, which we purchased to introduce our large selection, our stock is about complete.

These samples are of very stunning designs and enticing values; among them are COATS in Silvertone, Bolivias, Crystal Bolivias and other latest materials; values up to \$85. Introductory price..... \$50

The suits comprise Silvertones, Tricotines and Serges, some of which are trimmed in fur and others plain.

We also have a large selection of DRESSES in Jerseys, Satins and Serges. Jersey and satin dresses, \$35 and \$40 values, for

\$22 to \$25

We will be glad to show you our stock regardless of whether you buy or not. So we hope you will come and inspect our variety in the very near future.

Bloom's, 19 N. Third St.

Garments of Quality

Ladies' Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Waists

In Pleasing Style, Fabric, Color and Price Range

We invite you to come here and inspect the wide assortments in ladies' outer garments which we have provided for the Fall season—garments that typify the last word in style, color and fabric, and cover a range in price to meet all purse requirements.



Dresses

8 All Wool Serge Dresses \$12.95

Dress for Sreet Wear \$14.95 to \$29.95

A manufacturer's samples or you couldn't buy them at the price; belted models, in black and navy only.

Blouses

Crepe de Chine Blouses \$2.95

Georgette Blouses \$3.95 (Extra Big Value)

Plain, embroidered and striped crepe de chine waists, V necks, satin-trimmed sailor and roll collars.

Crepe de Chine Georgette and Satin Stripe Blouses

In a wide variety of styles and color tones; plain and trimmed.

\$3.95 to \$12.95



Suits

All Wool Poplin Suits \$18.95 (An Exceptional Value)

Made of all wool American Poplin, belted coat, lined throughout, pockets, velvet collar, high button neck, in navy, brown, black and plum.

All Wool Poplin and Mannish Serge Suits \$24.95

Two striking values in all wool American Poplin and Mannish Serge, belted models, silk lined, in navy, green, black and brown.

Coats

All Wool Poplin Coats \$18.95

Made of all-wool American poplin, belted model, assorted shades.

Velour Coats \$26.95

Smart belted models, plain and velvet trimmed; assorted shades to choose from.

Broadcloth Coats With Full Fur Collar \$32.95

Beautiful model, lined throughout; all desired shades.

Coats \$39.95 to \$59.95

In silvertone, silk velour, silver tip velours, etc.; plain and fur trimmed; in a full range of colors.

Skirts

Wool and Silk Fabric Skirts

In all-wool novelty plaids, silk poplin, silk faille, satin, charmeuse; in many models, some with overskirts and French panels; mostly blues, black and taupe.

\$4.95 to \$18.95

Ladies Bazaar

8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.

\$29.95 to \$59.95

Saves Waste Saves Cooking

Grape-Nuts

Most attractive of all cereal foods.