



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

LXXXVI

"Then you didn't get Neal's telegram?" I exclaimed, in reply to Father Andrew's sudden question as to Neal's whereabouts.

Father shook his head. How very gray he had grown. How tired he looked.

"Let me make you comfortable over this big couch, dear," I cried. "Give me your bag and overcoat. And as soon as I've hugged you once or twice more, I'm going to get in some scrumptious apples for you—so good as we get at home."

Father Andrew shook his head and faced me sternly. His kind hazel eyes didn't twinkle now, but focussed on me intently from his bushy brows. His hands were clinched, and it seemed that he was exerting force to keep his voice from trembling as he demanded again:

"Barbara Anne, where is—my boy?"

"Then I knew. He had thought Neal a slacker. And it was agony to him. He had come across the country to plead with his boy to be a man. He didn't have to tell me—that I could spare him.

"Dear," I cried, glorying in the news I had to tell. "Neal started for camp yesterday. My husband was ready to help him get into whatever branch of the service he chose. But Neal thought he ought to just go along in answer to the call for his draft number—and let his country put him where she needed him."

Father Andrew's lip moved, but no words came. He got to his feet, swayed for a second—and then a wonderful light came into his eyes.

"My boy's gone for a soldier!"

"He said it like a prayer. 'And what do you think?' I cried, seeking the smile that was needed to clear the air. 'Neal's gone to the big camp that's only a hundred miles from home.'

"Back home!" exclaimed my dear old "step"-father—the real father a girl ever had—"Barbara Anne, I calculate I won't need to call on that

Bringing Up Father



stranger who was visiting you to show me much of New York, after all. I'll need my return trip ticket pretty quick."

"You're going to stay and visit for a week at least," I protested. "Why, Daddy, I'll bet it made a great big hole in that savings bank account of yours to come here—and now that you're here, you're going to see a bit of the city and get to know my boy before I let you go back."

"The old feed store, she pays me pretty regular daughter," chuckled Father Andrew. "My return ticket's bought, and I've still got a few dollars of my savings left. So we'll blow in a little on good times before I go, and have plenty left to buy the boy a swell wristwatch, and whatever blankets and fixings he needs—oh, by the way—my boy's gone for a soldier."

I wanted to cry for sheer love of Father Andrew and the simple home life he brought back to me. Of course, he wouldn't have liked that at all, so I hugged him instead, and right in the middle of a hearty smack—

"Jim walked in—with Evvy on his arm. Which of the two men was more amazed I don't know, but Evvy certainly was."

"Oh, Anne—no wonder you're cold to all your would-be beaux—when you've such a lovely sweetheart of your own."

"Jim, this is my dear Daddy!" I cried—and as the two men shook hands heartily I turned to Evvy.

"You understand my ignoring the ladies first rule, don't you, Evvy?" Father Andrew byland, I'm going to introduce you now to Miss Mason."

Father Andrew tried not to show the amazement he felt, but he was far too honest to avoid blaring out:

"Glad to meet you, Mrs. Mason—met your husband her awhile ago. Landlords and their folk seem right neighborly here in the city."

"So Tommy has found—our Anne again!" whispered Evvy so only Jim

THE HEART BREAKER

A REAL AMERICAN LOVE STORY

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER

CHAPTER XVII.

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Mildred slammed the front door defiantly and ran upstairs, humming a poplar song. Honora looked after her, started to speak, then thought better of it and went into the kitchen. After all, she reflected, as she took the dinner from the oven and put it on the table, she would gain nothing by complaining because Tom Chandler had made her sister late to a meal.

"Where is Mrs. Higgins?" Mildred demanded, reappearing at the end of ten minutes.

Honora noticed that the girl had changed her office garb for an afternoon frock, and that she was wearing her hair in a new and striking style.

"Seemingly to ignore these significant indications, the older sister told the story of the illness of Mrs. Higgins' sister and the widow's departure for Hartford. Mildred's murmured comment, 'It's too bad!' sounded indifferently, but Honora fancied she detected a note of relief in the speaker's voice.

"The Bruces want us to go for a moonlight auto-ride to-night," Honora remarked as she laid out the dinner-table. "I accepted. Was that right?"

"Why—Milly hesitated; 'I suppose so—yes.'

"She asked no further questions, and sank into a silent reverie. Her sister watched her, puzzled at her demeanor. At last Mildred made a suggestion.

"Dear, she ventured, 'suppose you go along with the Bruces to-night, and count me out of the party.'

"And leave you here all alone?" Honora exclaimed. "I will do nothing of the sort."

Mildred flushed and frowned impatiently.

"I really think," she broke forth, "that I might be considered old enough to look out for myself. Nobody is going to break into the house and carry me off. For goodness sake, Honora, don't be so absolutely ridiculous!"

Honora stared at her, amazed at her impetuosity.

"Don't be ridiculous yourself, Milly," she began.

"Don't call me 'Milly'!" the other snapped.

"Whether you are Milly or Mildred," Honora retorted, "I'm not going to-night unless you do. That is certain. What under the sun is the matter with you? Have you another engagement?"

"No."

"Then—Honora pursued the subject stubbornly—"why don't you go auto riding?"

"I don't feel quite like it," the other murmured awkwardly. "I—I—guess I am not very well."

"Don't go then," Honora advised quickly, trying not to show her disappointment. "I'll phone Arthur after dinner and tell him to call it off. If you are not feeling well," she added, suspiciously, "why did you take the trouble to put on that dress and fix your hair so elaborately?"

To this the other made no reply, and the meal was finished in a

President to Banquet in Famous Old Mansion on His Trip to London



London, Dec. 23.—Lancaster House, where the British government will give a banquet in honor of President Wilson next Saturday night, is one of the most famous old mansions in London. It faces Green Park, only a stone's throw from Buckingham Palace, and for many years was the residence of the Duke of Sutherland before he sold it to Lord Liverholme, the soap magnate, who presented it to the government and founded a museum of relics of London.

After the war broke out, it was taken over by the government for office use, and several state dinners have been given there.

The interior of the place is palatial, its crowning feature being its famous staircase. Queen Victoria once visited it and is said to have remarked to the Duchess of Sutherland as she entered:

"I come from my house to your palace."

Former German Empress May Not Live Out Year



Copenhagen, Dec. 23.—The Frankfort Zeitung, a copy of which has been received here, says the former German Empress will hardly live to see the new year. Her ailment, heart disease, has grown considerably worse during the past exciting weeks. Previously for several months she had suffered from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy.

The condition of the former Empress, the newspaper adds, has had a serious effect on her husband, who also is seriously ill. It is feared that his ear trouble will spread to the brain. Also his nervous condition is bad.

NOTICE RETAIL DRUGGISTS
NO MORE VAPORUB DIRECT
BUY IT FROM YOUR JOBBER

Effective Immediately, No More Direct Shipments Will Be Made Retailers. All Shipments Now Go to Jobbers for Redistribution.

When the influenza epidemic struck the country and wiped out warehouse and jobbers' stocks almost overnight, we were faced with the problem of distributing to the stricken districts—in the quickest possible manner—our daily output of Vaporub. We solved this by offering to ship direct to the retailers in these influenza districts, by parcel post prepaid, quantities of not more than three dozen Vaporub in any one shipment, and by shipping what was left from our daily production to our jobbers by express instead of freight.

This was costly, but it solved the problem for the time being. Now, however, we find that these small shipments are constantly increasing—we have received as many as 1,306 in a single mail. It is becoming impossible for us to fill these promptly, and instead of distributing our goods more quickly, they are really slowing up the process.

We believe that we can serve you better now by reverting to our former policy of shipping exclusively through the jobber, an effective immediate, no more drop shipments will be made.

While we have put on a night shift to have, thereby, about doubled our production, we are still unable to fill our back orders and won't be able to give each jobber all the Vaporub he wants. Hence, it will be necessary for the jobbers to continue distributing Vaporub in small lots only. But we will be able to furnish each jobber at least twice the quantity of Vaporub that he purchased for the corresponding month last year, so there should not be any difficulty in your getting your pro rata share.

We feel that the public appreciates the service that the retail and wholesale drug trade has rendered the country in this time of stress. We wish to express to both branches of the trade our thanks for their kind co-operation extended us in our effort to meet this emergency.

DERRY STREET BIBLE CLASS ELECTS OFFICERS

At a recent election held in the Men's Bible Class of the Derry Street United Brethren Church, these officers and class cabinet were elected:

Officers—President, T. P. Kines; vice-president, A. T. Sides; secretary, D. F. Saul; treasurer, E. R. Stauffer.

Cabinet—Membership, William Fickles, chairman; A. R. Kennedy, secretary; finance, O. G. Breneman; class news editor, C. Laurence Shepley; publicity and associate editor, E. F. Weaver; paper collection, Ed S. Sterling; evangelistic work, W. B. Sanders; social, W. G. Starry; room committee, George E. Moore; flower committee, William Fencall; musical directors, Captain Earle E. Renn, orchestra; C. Laurence Shepley, chorus; music committee, William Runkle.

West End Republicans to Entertain Youngsters

The West End Republican Club will entertain boys from the front at its club rooms at 1410 North Third street this evening. A reception and supper will be held and a special musical program has been arranged.

SEIZE GREAT BULK OF WHISKY

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 23.—Whisky valued by the authorities at between \$40,000 and \$50,000 and declared to be the largest single seizure made in Michigan since the state prohibition law became effective, was taken yes-

SICK HEADACHE AND BILIOUS ATTACKS YIELD TO BLISS NATIVE HERBS TABLETS

"I have been afflicted for several years with Stomach, Liver and Kidney disorders, and have used several remedies, all of which were practically of no avail. I suffered greatly with bilious attacks, dizziness, headache, and restlessness at night, due to the inactive condition of the vital organs. Your Bliss Native Herbs were recommended to me. I purchased a box of the tablets and they have certainly made a wonderful change in my condition. I can gladly recommend Bliss Native Herb Tablets to those who suffer from these ailments."

HENRY THOMPSON, "Elwood, Ind."

These attacks are usually the result of constipation, which is of the human system. It is the

THE VICK CHEMICAL CO., Greensboro, N. C.

Open Evenings Until Christmas

Give Him Slippers or Shoes

He Will Enjoy Them

You couldn't give him anything he would like better or be more practical. Few men seldom think of buying slippers themselves, so this gives you an opportunity to get him something he'll really enjoy.

Men's and Boys' Slippers, \$1.50 to \$4.50.	Men's Shoes, \$4.00 to \$12.00.
Men's and Boys' Moccasins, \$1.50 to \$3.95.	Boys' Shoes, \$1.95 to \$6.50.

Rubber Boots, Buckle Arctics, Rubber Overshoes, Leggings, Puttees, Army Sweaters, Hat Cords and Military Accessories in Abundance

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REPUBLICAN CHAIRMAN DIES

Michigan, Dec. 23.—John D. Mangum, chairman of the Michigan Republican State Central Committee, died in New York yesterday. He had been in the East to confer with National Republican Chairman Hays.

Y. M. C. A. BOYS SHOWN INDUSTRIAL PLANT

Younger members of the Y. M. C. A. were taken through the plant of the J. Horace McFarland Company today as the opening of a series of trips to various industries of the city. They will see the principal features of the industry. To-morrow they will go through the plant of the Bacon Company, where they will see the manufacture of candy. They will be under the leadership of A. H. Ewing, secretary for boys' work. The boys will meet at the "Y" building to-morrow morning, at 9 o'clock, for the second trip.

Spanish Influenza can be prevented easier than it can be cured.

At the first sign of a shiver or sneeze, take

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Stores back fit falls. The genuine box has a red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

Safety Razors GORGAS

16 N. Third St. Penna. Station

Liggett's Chocolates

Gorgas Drug Stores
16 N. Third St. Penna. Station

\$1.00 the Pound

An Excellent Gift

The CEDAR CHEST

There are so many uses to which a Cedar Chest may be put that it takes first rank among the sensible, serviceable, useful Christmas gifts for women.

Every woman wants a Cedar Chest too. Goldsmith Cedar Chests are made of the most odorous Red Cedar that grows — they're substantially built in various beautiful designs—either plain or copper trimmed.

\$15.95	\$18	\$20	\$22.50	\$25
\$27.50	\$30	\$35	\$40	

A Tea Wagon---
Is an always acceptable gift for wife or mother. Big stocks to select from—all period designs—Oak and Mahogany.
\$14.50, \$17.50, \$20, \$22.50, \$25 to \$32.50

A Piano Bench---
The kind that will harmonize with the finest furniture is the kind we show—of Mahogany—music compartment underneath seat—big showing at
\$8, \$10, \$13.75, \$15, \$18

All Children's Christmas Furniture Reduced

GOLDSMITH'S
North Market Square