

Reading for Men and all the Family

MAKING THE MOST OF OUR CHILDREN

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus

A Series of Plain Talks to Parents

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

We all know of adults who insist upon being the center of attraction wherever they go.

And this tendency, like most others, starts in childhood.

The one who likes best to monopolize attention and succeeds in doing so is not always the one who is truest in a crowd.

What most of us like to see in a child or adult is modesty. Let us each our children, then to show to the world an unpretentious unassuming attitude.

A mother writes:

"My little girl of eight years seems to be inordinately fond of showing off in the presence of visitors. She thrusts herself into their notice before one is aware of her plans. She wants to exhibit her treasures to every one. I have cautioned her about this time and again but it seems to have no effect."

Your little daughter needs more attention from the members of your family when there are no visitors. She delights in social recognition,

Piles Gone

The Wonderful Pyramid Pile Treatment Will Give You a New Lease of Comfort.

SEND FOR FREE TRIAL

Mailed free in plain wrapper. It will give relief. Get a 60-cent box.

You Have No Idea How Wonderful Pyramid is Until You Try It.

Pyramid Pile Treatment of any kind. Be rid of hemorrhoids, protruding piles, hemorrhoids and such rectal troubles. A single box has often cured in just one night. Send coupon for free trial. Take no substitute.

Here At Home

Harrisburg Citizens Gladly Testify and Confidently Recommend Doan's Kidney Pills

It is testimony like the following that has placed Doan's Kidney Pills so far above competitors. When people right here at home raise their voice in praise there is no room left for doubt. Read the public statement of a Harrisburg citizen:

Daniel Cless, 516 Peffer St., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills for the past several years and have always found them satisfactory. Whenever a cold would settle on my kidneys, my back would get weak and ache terribly. It hurt me to get out of a chair or to stoop over. The kidney secretions passed so frequently and were highly colored. When I have felt this way I have used a couple boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, and they have always relieved me in a short time."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Cless had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Thin, Irritable Child

Gained Flesh, Strength and Good Nature by Taking Vinol

Middletown, Conn.—"I used Vinol for my little girl 5 years old for a sun-down, nervous condition. She was thin, irritable all the time and had no appetite. In a week I noted an improvement and now she has a good appetite, has gained flesh and strength and is much pleasanter to live with."—Mrs. C. B. Wilkinson.

There is no secret about Vinol—it owes its success in such cases to cod liver peptones, iron and manganese peptones and glycerophosphates, the oldest and most famous body-building tonics known.

EFFICIENCY SPELLS SUCCESS

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A Representative Will Call Upon Request.



"When a Girl Marries"

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

CHAPTER XCIV (Copyrighted 1918, by King Features Syndicate Inc.)

When I reached home from the visit to our Canteen Lieutenant, the doorman greeted me with an enormous hatbox-like affair. On its cover was the name of one of the smartest florists. Still aflame with the good will kindled by doing Carlotta Sturges a good turn, I bore the box up to my little home.

Suppose it were from Jim. This time I'd revel in his extravagance. It would burn down the barrier of coldness I had set up between us. It's against my principles to cut strings, but it was beyond my power to stop to untie these knots. So I fairly hurled upon the box.

There in a deep bowl of blue luster was a mass of exquisite lilies of the valley, and in the midst of their white coldness were three crimson roses. Under them a flat parcel. Before I opened that, I ran to fill the blue bowl with water. Then I set it on the black and gold cover flung across one end of the refectory table.

A tip-toe with excitement, I ran to open the parcel. A white envelope fell out. I hardly knew what to examine first. But after poring over the contents, I decided on the package. What could Jim be sending me? I unfastened the heavy white paper—and there lay the blue robe. Tom Mason had dared to send it back.

Now all my life when I got angry, I had turned cold. Always I had stiffened to a sort of icy stillness—sarcastic and most aggravating I've been told—to all violently angry persons who take my repression for calmness.

But now I became white hot. I was dizzy with rage—and sick with hate burning, flaming hate. I seized that vase of blue luster from the table and hurled it to the stone fireplace. It dashed to pieces and in there—a trickling oozing stream of water and broken pottery, lay pallor-stricken white lilies and angry red roses.

For a moment I stared at them, heaving, raging, ready to go and wreak more vengeance on the poor district. The next instant I became cold with bitter shame. Those little flowers! It was as if I'd struck baby hands.

Penitently, I crossed to the fireplace and picked the bruised flowers one at a time from the ruin around them. I found a box, filled it with damp tissue paper and packed the flowers safely in it. Then I fetched broom and dustpan and cleaned the hearth; my temper had defied.

Presently I was hatted and coated again and on my way to a tangle of dark and twisted streets in the poor district. There was a church there—a little Mission Church.

I was at peace when I returned home. Very calmly I took the blue robe, folded it and laid it back in

"America's Case Against Germany," which E. P. Dutton & Co. published last year, a logical and forceful presentation of the reasons for America's taking up arms against Germany, proving their sanction by both law and morals, has been adopted as a textbook and for supplementary reading in a number of schools and colleges. The author, Lindsay Rogers, is professor of political science in the University of Virginia.

Katherine Pyle's handsome book retelling age-old stories, "Mother's Nursery Tales," which E. P. Dutton & Co. are bringing out as a Christmas book for the little ones, contains a number of such favorites of the nursery as "The Sleeping Beauty," "Jack and the Bean Stalk," "The Goose Girl," "Sweet Porridge," "The Wolf and the Five Little Goats," and others equally beloved by generations of children. Miss Pyle has retold them with very great charm and originality of narrative and expression, while preserving all the characteristics of the original invention and fancy that have made the stories such deathless favorites of the nursery. The author's illustrations, both full page plates and black and white drawings, are among the best work of the kind that this famous illustrator has ever done.

All the lads who are beginning to have their interest aroused by the wonders of chemical science, most romantic and most mysterious of all the sciences, will want to read and possess the beautiful chemistry book, "The Boy's Book of Chemistry," which has just been published by E. P. Dutton & Co. The author tells them, first, how the modern science was born out of the old ideas about alchemy and what those ideas were. Then there are chapters which explain the fundamentals of chemical science and others which tell about the chemistry of photography, of the soil, and of warfare and about what can be done in and around the boy's own home with a knowledge of chemistry. There is a chapter detailing and describing experiments that can be made with water and another on the apparatus and chemicals needed for the simple experiments described in the book. The volume is profusely illustrated with drawings by the author.

No Need to Be Thin, Scrawny or Sallow

It's Only Because the Stomach Doesn't Furnish Enough Nourishment to the Body.

If you are thin and want to be plump; if you have wrinkles in your face that you are not proud of; if your skin is sallow or subject to pimples or blackheads, take Mi-o-na stomach tablets for two weeks and notice the change.

The majority of the thin people are thin because the stomach does not perform its duties properly. It is not secreting sufficient of the natural digestive juices and the result is that it does not extract from the food enough nutritive matter to nourish every part of the body. When the stomach does not do its work properly, the nourishment in the food you eat is not extracted and the body is built up without leaving any flesh building elements.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets are intended to build up the stomach so that it will act properly and extract from the food all elements necessary to form good, solid flesh.

If you are thin try two weeks treatment of Mi-o-na stomach tablets—they are small, easily swallowed and have made many friends by their power.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets are sold on the guarantee of money back if they do not overcome indigestion, acute or chronic, stop the burning, belching, heartburn, sour stomach, and any after dinner distress.

For sale by Dr. J. C. Kennedy, and all leading druggists.

ASK GRANDMA ABOUT VEGETABLE TEA FOR CONSTIPATION

Liver and Bowel remedies come and go, but Dr. Carter's Little Green Tea, which your grandmother knew all about, is now more popular than ever. Many families have used this tea for years, brewing it at home and find it the best and least expensive remedy they can get.

Your pharmacist will sell you a small package, which will last a long time.

It is a splendid drink for constipation, acts surely and gently, and for a sluggish liver, sick headache, sallow skin and dizziness, many thousands of women use it. Speedy and blissful relief is guaranteed to all who drink Dr. Carter's Little Green Tea, and don't forget that it's simply fine for children.

LITTLE TALKS BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

"Gee! a fellow knows now where to find the other fellows!"

A little boy of somewhere between three and six years old had been introduced to a Neighborhood Playhouse. He had lingered and played there and gone again. And this was his rapturous comment, as quoted by Mrs. Elizabeth Byrne Fern, who originated the Neighborhood Playhouse idea and who now tells us how it has worked out.

We are told that play is the great educator. It is supposed to be the duty of a child too young to go to school and too old to sit in its mother's lap to develop itself by playing with all its might and main. We adults have heard this so much that we are disposed to worry about a child who becomes tired of playing, or who doesn't like to play alone, or who doesn't play happily under supervision. We are inclined to call the child a creature to rather strict account for its unplayfulness.

But where is he to play on anything like the scale, that is, that childhood games demand? On a city sidewalk? In the extremely narrow restrictions of a city backyard? In a temporary unused corner of somebody's bedroom?

Mrs. Fern's invention

It is just this interesting question that Mrs. Fern has carefully thought out, and, as she believes, found the answer to. And this answer takes the form of an entirely new institution, the Neighborhood Playhouse.

To begin with, Mrs. Fern found that children like to play with other children of their own neighborhood. They don't particularly like to be taken to distant spots to play with children whom their elders consider "desirable."

"Have you ever heard the tone or complaint in a child's voice and seen the look of dissatisfaction in his eyes?" asks Mrs. Fern. "How often I have heard that tone, and when I have sympathetically turned to look for the cause I have invariably found a child in charge of an adult, distracted from his real needs, playing along some expensive toy, which only served to irritate the child and further accentuate his distinctness from other children."

Kindergarten conditions she regards as no better. Here "the child is sweetly taken in charge and appointed to a seat and place which at once limits his power of expression. The child is then pursued by a program." From this time on the charming young women who direct the kindergarten set themselves to suppress every natural impulse they can discover.

On the other hand, the street won't serve as a playground. Neither will most homes, both because they haven't proper play facilities and because the atmosphere is too personal. So, if you were five years old and your older brothers and sisters had gone to school, and the backyard looked uninteresting and it was a rainy day besides—wouldn't you think it a very wonderful thing to go to a playhouse in the next block and stay until dinner time?

An Infant Clubhouse

The idea is almost that of an infant clubhouse. Every child in the neighborhood belongs to the club. Everything in the clubhouse belongs to the children. Every child associates on perfectly free and equal terms with every other child.

Very old-fashioned people who believe that a child should be nagged and supervised practically all the time that it is awake doubtless will disapprove of this idea. "Some theories cooked that up," they will object with a good deal of scorn. "If it would never work out in practice, and even if it did, it would give children far too much liberty."

But the interesting thing is that it does work out. And though it gives children liberty, it gives them responsibility at the same time. If play materials are destroyed, the children themselves have no way of replacing them. So they learn to be careful.

Likewise if a child doesn't "play fair" he pays the natural penalty. That is, the other children won't play with him. And it's very much

YOUR SICK CHILD IS CONSTIPATED! LOOK AT TONGUE

Hurry, Mother! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver, bowels

Give "California Syrup of Figs" if cross, bilious or feverish

No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given. If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without gripping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

HOLSUM BREAD

Give your grocer your order now so he will be prepared to supply you.

If your grocer doesn't have Holsum Bread let us know at once

is all the name implies. It is made of the best materials and baked thoroughly. Whether you eat the "end" or cut a slice from the middle of the loaf, you will find it to be uniform in texture. It is the bread that thousands of people have been eating for years, and they like it because they can depend on it.

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