



# Reading for Women and all the Family



## THE HEART BREAKER

A REAL AMERICAN LOVE STORY  
By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER.  
CHAPTER XXXVIII.  
Copyright 1918, Star Company.  
The next few days were full of interest for Mildred Brent. For the time she held the center of the stage—a very small stage, to be sure—but for a brief period it satisfied her.  
Arthur sent her flowers daily, and there was the enjoyment of Mrs. Higgins' interested congratulations and Honora's unwanted tenderness.  
For Honora acted almost as if she had done Mildred some wrong for which she must make reparation, of course, the idea was an absurd one, but it occurred to the younger girl, "You were never so nice to me before, Honora," she declared.  
"I love you, dear," was the reply. "But I did not know that I was any nicer to you now than usual."  
She was glad that she had succeeded in being kind and pleasant. For she knew that she was not frank with her sister. She also knew that she never could be. She could not tell her that Arthur Bruce's kiss had set her heart to beating madly; that she had longed to return it; that she loved him more deeply than she had believed herself capable of loving any man.  
Her conscience smote her. She had been old-fashioned in her ideas of right and wrong, and shrank from thinking that which was treacherous to her sister. She hoped that as time went on and Mildred became Arthur's wife, she herself would grow accustomed to the man's love for the younger girl. But Honora told herself sternly that was nobody's business except Arthur's and Mildred's.  
Mrs. Bruce called on her son's fiancee late Monday afternoon. She kissed her kindly and hoped she would be very happy. She was the earner of Mr. Bruce's good wishes, that gentleman himself was not well enough to bring them in person.  
"Milly Gets Restive"  
"He came home early from the office with one of his headaches," she explained, "so was unable to accompany me."  
Honora entered the drawing room



**Use Cuticura For Children's Scalps**  
And insure good hair through life. At night rub Cuticura Ointment into partings all over scalp. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. A clean, sweet scalp means thick healthy hair.  
Sample Each Free by Mail. Address please: "Cuticura, Dept. 21A, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

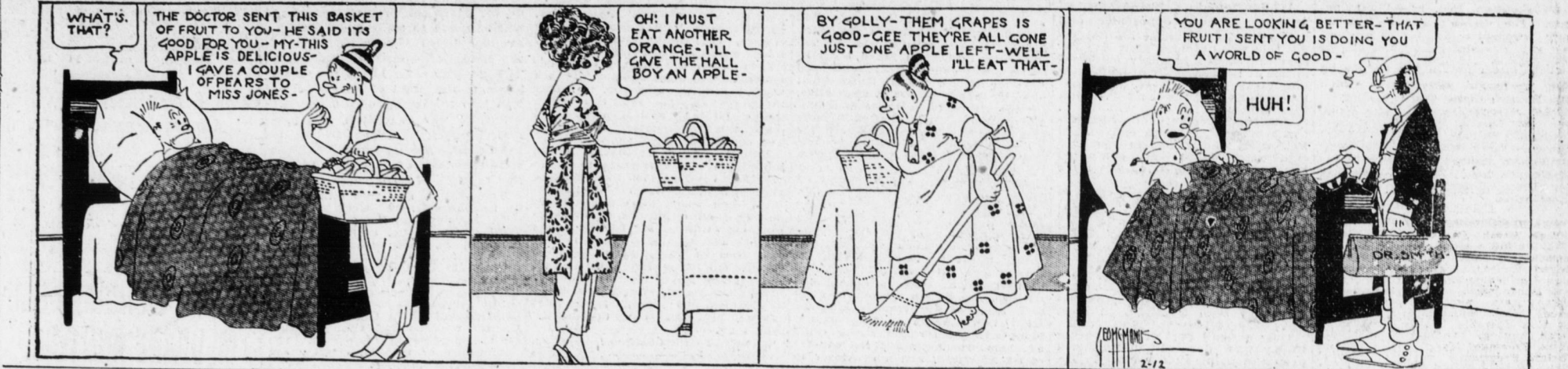
## WHY MAKE THE ANNUAL STRUGGLE WITH RHEUMATISM?

Nature Gives a Cry For Help That S. S. S. Can Answer With the Right Treatment.  
This is the season when the winter, cold, changing weather of winter intensifies the pains and other disagreeable symptoms of Rheumatism.  
Rheumatism never comes by accident. It is in the blood and system before a pain is felt.  
The symptoms of this disease are almost unnoticed at first, so insidiously do they steal over the body; gradually the little pains and stiffness increase until they develop great inconvenience day by day, and if neglected or improperly treated will become chronic.  
Not only is Rheumatism the most painful of all diseases, with its swollen, stiff joints, throbbing muscles and stinging nerves, but it is a formidable and dangerous trouble.  
Every day the poison remains in the system the disease gets a firmer hold and the patient is soon left a helpless cripple.  
Of course, if this painful disease was on the surface only, you might reasonably expect to get relief by the use of lotions, ointments and other local applications. But the source of the disease is in your blood, the tiny disease germs find lodgment there and multiply by the mil-

## Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1918, International News Service

By McManus



## "When a Girl Marries"

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

CHAPTER CXIX.  
(Copyright 1919, King Features Syndicate Inc.)  
A little before 10 o'clock on the morning after Betty's disappearance Terry phoned me.  
"I've just had the Vocational Education people on the wire," he said, grimly, "and according to their schedule Betty ought to be a thousand miles away. I've put in a couple long-distance calls, and I'll let you know results as soon as I hear from them."  
Before his next message came the doorbell rang, and in walked Carlotta Sturges. Even in the midst of being grateful to her for her interest in Betty I found myself criticizing Carlotta's lack of finesse. Surely, on making her first visit, she might have announced herself and made sure of her welcome instead of running in so informally.  
But even as the thought swept across my mind I dismissed it shamefacedly. No man would indulge in hair-splitting over Carlotta's taste, when her feelings were so kind and generous.  
"No word from your friend?" demanded Carlotta briskly. "Well, then it's about time to call in a detective. I'll telephone the agency my father's real estate offices employ."  
"No you won't," I declared as briskly, but with a laugh to keep my words from hurting. "This is in the hands of Terry Winston and Anne. I won't move without consulting him. I've an idea it would offend him to put a detective on Betty's track."  
"But it's the efficient thing to do, Anne. A woman like you who doesn't go walking out of the world without some big—cause back of it. There's a reason—and a detective would know how to do it out."  
Hard on her words, the telephone rang and the operator announced that Mrs. Dalton was coming up.  
"Virginia! What would happen if she and Carlotta Sturges were to meet?"  
For a second I was tempted to try it and—see. Then native conservatism conquered, and I excused myself, went to the door and, slipping on the half-latch, so I might close it behind me, I slipped out into the hall to wait for the elevator.  
"Hello—Anne! This looks like a real welcome to your abode," laughed Virginia.  
For a minute I basked in her friendliness. Then I interrupted it abruptly, wondering as I did so if it would ever again be offered me.  
"Virginia—I'm out here—because Carlotta Sturges is—is in there," I said stammeringly.  
Virginia raised her eyebrows—but not her voice—in a polite: "Indeed!"  
I plunged ahead:  
"She was at the concert last night when Terry came to see if I knew where Betty was. And she helped. She took a lot of interest. And this morning she came over again—to see what she could do."  
"Virginia! Virginia's eyes narrowed and her voice shook for a second. I had a choking feeling that she hated me—along with Carlotta. But in another moment she steadied herself and thought aloof and distant, there was no anger in her manner.  
"Of course—under the circumstances—I shan't come in," said she.  
"And really all this excitement because Betty chooses to go off on a little trip without consulting a group of self-appointed guardians, is silly. I suppose I'm as silly as any one of you to come tearing over in this absurd fashion. Well, I'll be running along. I've a bit of shopping to do before I meet Mr. Blake for lunch."  
I went over and pressed the elevator bell.  
"Shall I let you know if we have any news from Betty?" I asked, gravely ignoring Virginia's pretense of not caring.  
"Yes," she said eagerly. "Sheldon and I will be at the Walgrave in the Egyptian room from 1 until 3 or so. Goodbye, Anne."  
And as I returned to Carlotta, I

## LITTLE TALKS BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Do American girls make good wives?  
Naturally, the answer comes in a chorus of affirmative.  
But isn't it worth while to stop and think what we mean by a "good wife"? Different points of view prevail in regard to this really very serious question. And one of these points of view is forcibly expressed by a young man who has just written me a letter of protest. Let me quote it.  
"I am young and a foreigner," he tells me. "And I often notice that in the evening paper a young lady asks you for advice about marrying some foreign young man."  
"Miss Fairfax, for humanity's sake, I wish you would try to show the American young ladies that it is very foolish to marry a foreigner. The foreign young man is used to see his own sister at home learning how to take care of men's clothes (that is, repair them and sew on buttons), and also learning to cook. Therefore when a foreign young man asks an American girl to marry him, he thinks she will be able to make a comfortable home for him after three weeks of married life he discovers that she knows absolutely nothing, and their married life becomes a nightmare for both, as I have often seen."  
"Now, please do not think that I am by any means trying to belittle American girls, but I wish to bring this to their very hearts. While I am a foreigner, my blood is for America, and so is my citizenship."  
Now this young man who is so shocked and indignant at the buttonless of the young American wife's work basket, and who traces to this such tragic consequences, has some facts on his side.  
It is, of course, quite true that the European girl is trained to be a "good wife" in a sense that no American girl is. No housewife's art is omitted from her education. A thorough knowledge of cooking is acquired as a matter of course. And at the same time that she learns plain sewing, darning and embroidery, the complete science of sewing on buttons is taught her with the utmost care. The claim that this young foreigner makes for European girls is perfectly well founded.  
"But we shouldn't of course agree with him that American girls in general are ignorant of these things. Most American girls are taught how to cook and sew—in school, if not at home. They are given "domestic science" courses which means that they are taught the reasons that lie behind household management. They are taught the chemistry of cooking and the science of sanitation, that is to say, of healthful cleanliness. They are equipped with foundation principles, and if they are intelligent enough to apply them, they emerge from their schooling better housekeepers. I should say, than their grandmothers were."  
The average American girl of today seems to me reasonably well prepared to undertake the management of a household. And I

## Splendid Program Made Ready For Father and Son Rally at Y. M. C. A.

Fathers and sons are going to make things hum! Where? At the Y. M. C. A. Saturday night. At the Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon.  
At Chestnut Street Auditorium next Monday evening.  
That's the program of the Young Men's Christian Association Father and Son Week observance in a nutshell. Tentative plans for these three events were made at a meeting of the committee in the "Y" at noon to-day.  
The Saturday evening event will be a Father and Son Play Festival. Sunday afternoon a Father and Son meeting will take the place of the usual Sunday "Y" meeting. Professor C. C. Ellis, of Juniata College, will be the speaker. The Tech High school orchestra will furnish the music. On Monday evening a Father and Son banquet will be held at Chestnut Street Hall where there will be more doing to the minute than the average man can think of in an hour. Mystery surrounds the program to date with the exception of the fact that Captain E. J. Stackpole, Jr., will be one of the principal speakers.

## International Rule For Saloniki Planned

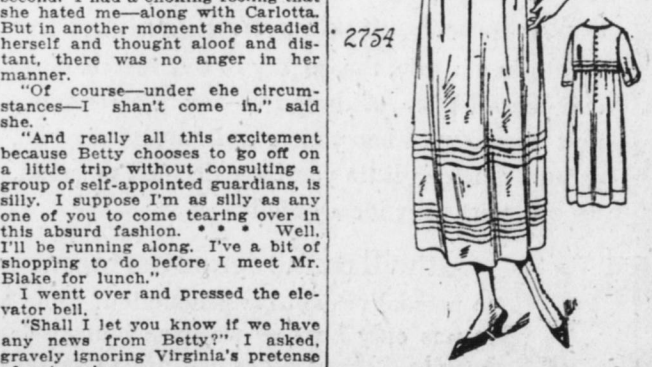
Saloniki, Feb. 12.—The newspapers here protest against the report that Saloniki is to be placed under international rule. They say that Saloniki asks to be united with Greece.

## ALDERMAN SHANER TO GIVE SUPPER AT WEST END CLUB

Alderman John H. Shaner, who is a candidate for mayor will be the host at a roast beef supper at the West End Republican Club this evening. Members have been advised of a special program including music by Manix's Jazz Band.

## DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS

"Hello—Anne! This looks like a real welcome to your abode," laughed Virginia.  
For a minute I basked in her friendliness. Then I interrupted it abruptly, wondering as I did so if it would ever again be offered me.  
"Virginia—I'm out here—because Carlotta Sturges is—is in there," I said stammeringly.  
Virginia raised her eyebrows—but not her voice—in a polite: "Indeed!"  
I plunged ahead:  
"She was at the concert last night when Terry came to see if I knew where Betty was. And she helped. She took a lot of interest. And this morning she came over again—to see what she could do."  
"Virginia! Virginia's eyes narrowed and her voice shook for a second. I had a choking feeling that she hated me—along with Carlotta. But in another moment she steadied herself and thought aloof and distant, there was no anger in her manner.  
"Of course—under the circumstances—I shan't come in," said she.  
"And really all this excitement because Betty chooses to go off on a little trip without consulting a group of self-appointed guardians, is silly. I suppose I'm as silly as any one of you to come tearing over in this absurd fashion. Well, I'll be running along. I've a bit of shopping to do before I meet Mr. Blake for lunch."  
I went over and pressed the elevator bell.  
"Shall I let you know if we have any news from Betty?" I asked, gravely ignoring Virginia's pretense of not caring.  
"Yes," she said eagerly. "Sheldon and I will be at the Walgrave in the Egyptian room from 1 until 3 or so. Goodbye, Anne."  
And as I returned to Carlotta, I



A SIMPLE, STYLISH FROCK  
2754—Soft crepe, crepe de chine, satin, serge and gabardine, are good for this style. The dress may be made with plain skirt and sleeves. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. Width of skirt at lower edge, 18 about 1 1/2 yards.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10

Telegraph Pattern Department  
For the 10 cents enclosed please send pattern to the following address:  
Size.....Pattern No.....  
Name.....  
Address.....  
City and State.....

## Circle Around Moon Brings Weather Change

When Harrisburg awoke this morning sleepy citizens looked out of their windows and saw snow falling. They remembered, then, that they hurried through the crisp evening air to spend the evening at one of the theaters or to otherwise pass away the hours, there was big circle around the moon. Near the moon a star shone brilliantly, and beneath and to the right another star blazed out in challenge to the twinkling one above.  
"Change of weather," said the prognosticators. "Rain or snow," they predicted, "and that soon, too."  
The moon was encircled the greater part of the night until the clouds hid Fair Luna and the earth hereabouts prepared itself for snow, which fell briskly before daylight, and throughout the morning.

2754  
A SIMPLE, STYLISH FROCK  
2754—Soft crepe, crepe de chine, satin, serge and gabardine, are good for this style. The dress may be made with plain skirt and sleeves. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. Width of skirt at lower edge, 18 about 1 1/2 yards.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10

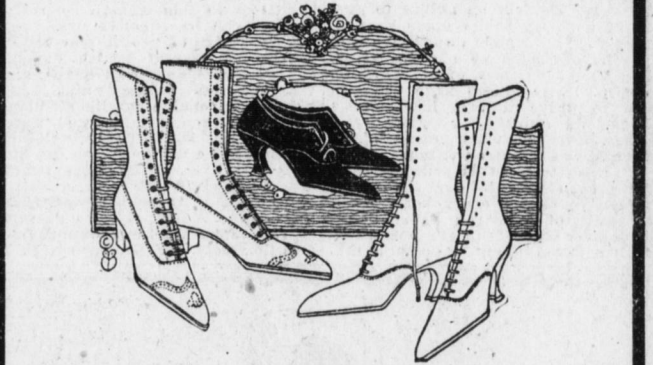
## Daily Dot Puzzle



MILLION'S USE IT TO STOP A COLD  
"Pape's Cold Compound" ends severe colds or grippe in few hours.  
Relief comes instantly.  
A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end grippe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.  
It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dizziness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.  
Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! Ease your throbbing head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only a few cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, causes no inconvenience. Be sure you get the genuine.

**RUMFORD**  
THE WHOLESOME  
**BAKING POWDER**  
Not only makes your cakes and hot breads lighter, of finer texture and delicious flavor, but at a reasonable cost.

**STECKLEY'S**  
Special  
**SHOE SALE**  
Positively  
Ends Saturday



Only three days remain in which to purchase.  
**SHOES OF QUALITY AND STYLE**  
at a wonderful saving. You can not afford to overlook the final opportunity to secure such remarkable values. It will prove a very profitable investment to buy now for present needs. Also to buy  
**SHOES FOR SPRING WEAR**  
Ladies' Dark Brown High Top Boots  
Low and high heels, \$9 and \$10 values,  
Now **\$7.98**  
Ladies' 9-Inch Black Kid Boots  
High and low heels, regular \$9 and \$10 values, now **\$6.98 to \$7.98**  
Men's Dark Tan English Lace Shoes  
\$9 and \$10 values,  
**\$6.98 to \$7.98**  
All Sizes, 1 1/2 to 9. All Widths, AAA to EEE.  
Ladies' Gray Suede Boots  
Covered heels, Good-year welt, \$11 and \$12 values, now **\$8.98**  
Ladies' Dark Tan Lace Boots  
Regular \$8 values, now **\$5.98**  
Men's Genuine Cordovan Shoes  
\$11 and \$12 values, now **\$9.98**  
**STECKLEY'S**  
1220 N. 3rd St. Near Broad St.