

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 CXXI

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"Don't you see that I can't wear that robe?" I asked suddenly, with a feeling that if only I could appeal to the kindness and consideration I had felt all through that humiliating evening of Jim's absorption in Evvy I might find in him a real friend after all.

"Can't? Won't you mean—because after all my longing to be a real friend to you, you still distrust me—dislike, I sometimes fear."

Tom laughed shortly, a curt, hurt, mirthless laugh. And I was even a little more sorry for him than I had been the moment before, and consoling, too, in a corner of my brain that Jim was taking an unaccountably long time to say goodnight to Evvy.

"I haven't trusted you," I said honestly. "And besides I never could see why a married woman should need men friends if her marriage is perfect. But here in this big friendship with men seem taken for granted, almost forced on women by society, and even by their husbands. I see now that such friendship may be broadening and fine, and honest and loyal, too, and never take anything or want to take anything that belongs to love."

"You dear, solemn little preacher-lady!" said Tom, in a low, vibrating voice. "There isn't another girl in all the world like you! I want your friendship, I want it. Can't I have it?"

"If you were always like tonight," I began half doubtfully, and then Jim came across the sidewalk.

He was whistling and whirling his cane jauntily, and his limp seemed jaunty, too.

"That Evvy girl's a tonic," he said. He spoke as if he were explaining. "She's a nice kid. So's Phoebe. They hit it off remarkably. It was a pretty good party, wasn't it, Tom?"

"It wasn't," he replied, and then he said, "It wasn't," beat his way to the edge of my lips, and I had to bite them hard to force back my exclamation.

"What do you drop you at home?" asked Jim.

"Please," replied Tom, and so we whirled across to his street, bade him good night and then rolled on again in a little stream of unimportant conversation about the musical comedy and its star and what a wonderful Lobster Thermidor Pierre, of the Walgrave, prepares.

"I didn't trust myself to say a serious word. I might have burst out with a plea that Jim be a little more circumspect in his treatment of Evvy when I had intended pleading with Jim to tell me a little more about his new firm."

"You're as quiet as a mouse over me. Mooting about Betty, is that?" Then I realized that he had even

asked about our discovery of Betty's whereabouts.

That marked a milestone in our marriage. Jim is, Jim always will be my man. But a change has come into the meaning of those words. He is my man to love, to cater to, to share my days and my life with. But not my thoughts, not my experiences. I can't tell those to Jim when he is having thoughts and hopes and experiences of his own. Because then mine won't interest him.

He doesn't think of me as having a life of my own, under the surface and hidden away unless I choose to reveal it. He thinks that he can just look at me—at the outer shell of me—and know how I feel and what I want, because I am his wife. And I want to tell him about the things that are hidden away in my heart, the things that are—me.

Suddenly I heard Jim's voice, irritated and commanding. Then I realized that I had been so concerned with thinking things out for myself that I hadn't answered him.

"Now look here, Anne, things have changed," he was saying. "Our ways of skipping and saving and living like hermits are over. We can afford to do differently now. And, by Jove, when I spend a wad on an evening's good time, I'd like to have the satisfaction of seeing my wife have a good time."

"I did. I will try," I began confusedly.

And then, fortunately, the taxi drew up at our door. Taxicabs had been few and far between in our lives hitherto, but whenever we took one it had been my habit to wait with Jim while he paid the fare. I wanted to be cold as long as he was, or brave the rain while he did. But tonight I ran into the hall without waiting for Jim.

A tall figure rose from the divan in the corner and came toward me. It didn't need the English uniform to tell me that it was Terry. No other man waited with such a pensive stoop and such a springy, impatient stride.

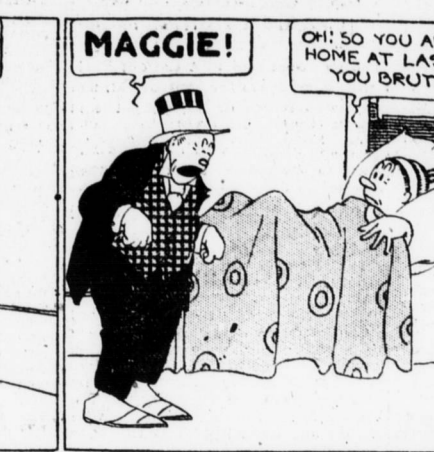
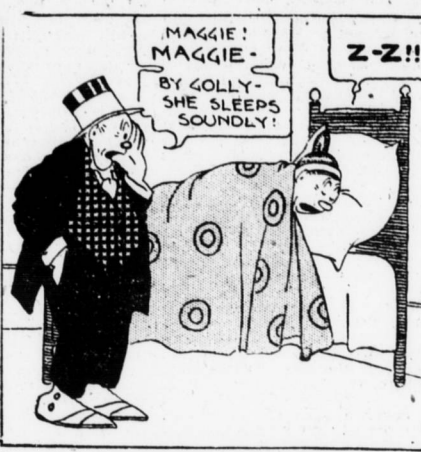
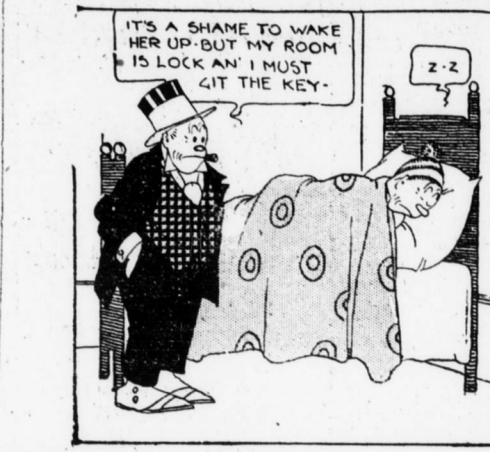
"Betty," he said in greeting, and with no thought or consciousness that other greetings might be customary. "Betty. Have you learned anything, Annie?"

I reached my hands up to his shoulders.

"Terry, had we found her. And she's all right. Just—having a rest," I said, wondering how he'd take his good news, wondering if his deep feeling could break through his habit.

(To Be Continued)

Bringing Up Father



Copyright, 1918, International News Service

By McManus

THE HEART BREAKER

A REAL AMERICAN LOVE STORY
By VIRGINIA TERRIUNE VAN DE WATER

Copyright 1919, Star Company

"Well, you certainly have lots of nerve!"

The exclamation was Mildred's, and she addressed her sister, who was dressing hastily for the street.

When Honora had run upstairs to get ready to accompany Arthur Bruce, Mildred had followed her, and now stood in the middle of the room, eyeing her indignantly.

"Yes," she continued, when Honora did not reply, "you certainly have lots of nerve. First, you object to my having Tom Chandler here to spend the evening with me—and then you sit with us and monopolize the entire conversation."

"I did not mean to monopolize it," Honora explained. "When I realized that I was talking too much, I became quiet."

"Yes, and sulked for a half-hour until Tom left."

"You are hard to satisfy," Honora muttered, stooping down to fasten her boots. "First you complain of my loquacity, then of my silence."

"You know well enough what I complain of," Mildred accused. "It is of your butting into my affairs as you do."

"I do enjoy it myself," Honora said, her voice still muffled by her stooping posture.

"Well, you do it often enough," declared the angry girl. "As if it was not bad enough for you to try to come between Tom and me (and, by the way, you can't do that)—you force yourself upon Arthur, put me in the wrong and offer to go off with the man to whom I am engaged and who is supposed to be my property."

The boots were fastened, and Honora stood up. The color that had

WOMEN URGED TO ASSIST STATE

Speaker Asserts That Club-women Really in Earnest Can Get Anything

"Why doesn't Harrisburg have a police matron when the money is provided for that purpose and why are children kept for weeks and weeks in the Detention Home when that should be only a sitting place for the police court?" were burning questions asked yesterday by local women following Mrs. Jane Deeter Rippin's talk on "The Delinquent Girl as a Factor in Demobilization" before the College Club and its guests in the Civic Club.

Mrs. Rippin urged the women to get behind every movement doing constructive work for young girls—the Y. W. C. A., Girl Scouts and Camp Fire Girls, for said she "just at this time when being worshiped for the soldiers returning lions so large in the minds of girls and young women, every safeguard should be brought to bear on the delinquency of girls who are in danger of aggressive interests should be given them to combat the evil, sure to arise."

Compulsory education laws, rigidly enforced, vocational training in public schools, community restrictions for the antisocial child and State responsibility with untold restrictions are some of the principles advocated by the speaker for the degree of delinquency.

"Pennsylvania leads all the states of the Union in the extent of professional and vocational training in the industry of men and women, boys and girls is a costly thing to the city, county and State in arrests, court trials and institutional care," said Mrs. Rippin.

"In this country we spend over \$2 per capita for public buildings but only nine cents per capita on public health."

"Pershing's Care of His Men"

"This country is making a fight against the spread of venereal disease and the last divisions of our men that went over to France among them a much smaller proportion of men suffering with active forms of this disease than the first division that went over. When the French government offered the British the privilege of their registered houses of prostitution, the offer was accepted. But when this same offer was made to General Pershing he refused it, though in so doing he brought about a situation that had to be handled with the greatest diplomatic delicacy.

"General Pershing argued that every man equipped and prepared for fighting cost the government \$10,000. If he became infected with venereal disease he would cost \$8,000 and was at the same time not in condition for fighting. Not only was the soldier thus disabled unable to trench, but he was occupying the bed in the hospital needed for a wounded man.

An average of ten days was required to heal a wounded man and prepare him for service, while venereal disease kept men unfit for work from nine to eighteen months. General Pershing was so positive in his orders on this matter that guards were commanded to shoot any man seen going into one of the French houses of prostitution."

Mrs. Rippin said that the Civic Club, College Club and kindred organizations have unlimited power for civic movements and that of the women are really in earnest in backing these movements for betterment that they must come true in time. After the talk and discussion of questions asked, tea was served in the dining room with Mrs. George B. Knicker and Miss Alice A. Eaton nursing with members of the college club assisting.

Firemen to Name Men as Aids to the Police in Stopping Thefts at Fires

Five members of each fire company are to be appointed as guards to act in that capacity at each fire as a result of action taken at a meeting of the Firemen's Union last night. Those present decided that the guards would be of much aid to policemen in preventing thefts.

It was announced also that a number of physicians in various districts have volunteered to attend fires in order to give first aid when needed. It is likely council will be asked to make the selections according to districts.

Members made complaint that during the congestion between 4 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon at the grade crossing of the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks, in South Second street, near Vine street, which at times would prevent prompt response to fires starting in that section of the city.

A meeting will be held March 25 at the Firemen's Fire Company house, when it will be decided whether the County Volunteer Firemen's Association should be made a beneficial organization. President H. C. Deming of the city union, appointed the executive committee of the county association as follows:

H. P. Fleck, Friendship, No. 1, 128 North Third street; George W. Lutz, Good Will, No. 7, 1119 North Fifth street; W. H. Wenrich, Reilly, No. 19, R. 2, 503 North Third street; George G. Geiger, Royal, No. 14, 1825 Chestnut street; John E. Shupp, Baldwin Hook company, Hamilton, Edw. L. Rowe, Liberty company, Lykens; W. J. Rupp, Union Fire Company, Middletown; Edward C. Hersey, Hersey Fire Company, Hershey; G. R. Longfield, Susquehanna, No. 9, Harrisburg; Chairman, the Rev. Ellis N. Kremer, Harrisburg.



FAMO Makes Women's Hair Grow Luxuriantly

Beautiful, healthy, lustrous new hair comes to the head on which FAMO is used regularly. Women have reported to us that their hair grew as much as four to six inches a short time after they began using FAMO. It also grows men's hair, even where baldness is beginning to appear.

Unless the hair roots are absolutely dead, FAMO will grow hair.

FAMO grows new hair because it destroys the seborrheic germ which is killing the hair.

The seborrheic bacilli go down into the glands and attack the hair roots. Unless they are destroyed they will eventually kill the hair.

With the germ at work the hair is fighting for its life. Nature fights against disease. But it cannot conquer alone. FAMO will give the necessary aid to assure a healthy scalp. FAMO will destroy the dandruff bacilli and make the hair grow luxuriantly.

It stops all itching of the scalp. FAMO is the result of three years of scientific experimentation in one of the greatest pharmaceutical laboratories of Detroit.

Its ingredients have been well known to physicians for years but have never before been used on the head.

FAMO has accomplished wonderful results. Every member of the family should use it regularly. It contains no alcohol.

FAMO is sold at all toilet goods counters and applications may be had at the better barber shops and hair dressing establishments.

It comes in two sizes—a small size at 35 cents and an extra large bottle at \$1. Your money will be refunded if you are not satisfied.

Seborrhea is the medical name for a morbidly increased flow from the sebaceous glands of the scalp. The seborrheic infection forms in scales or flakes and is commonly known as dandruff.

Mfg. by The Fermo Co., Detroit, Mich.

Sold by: Croff Keller, C. M. Forney, Special Fermo Agents.

FAMO

Stops Seborrhea - Grows Healthy Hair

Bake More Save More

More and more, thoughtful women are decreasing the cost of living by increasing the variety of their home baking. They have learned to bake the Royal way with fewer eggs. They have found that more baked foods mean less meat. They have further discovered that their baking keeps fresh longer when made with

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

In many recipes, only half as many eggs are required, in some none at all, if an additional quantity of Royal Baking Powder is used, about a teaspoonful in place of each egg omitted.

Try it with your favorite recipes

Royal Contains No Alum— Leaves No Bitter Taste

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

You Have Not Yet Seen—

And it will be a long time before you will "Special" or "Bargain"

In any of Doutrichs advertising—We leave these favored words for the other stores who can think of nothing else to say—

Our Greater Values Bring the Crowds to Doutrichs

"I sometimes think," Honora said, slowly, her anger dying down as she realized the hopelessness of making her boots, "if only I had my own money."

"I sometimes think that you have no heart, Milly."

"Perhaps I haven't," the other returned indifferently. "A heart's a bit inconvenient anyway, you see. But, with a nervous giggle, 'I do like Tom. I will let you have Arthur if you keep your little paws off of Tom.'"

At the head of the stairs Honora paused and looked back toward Mildred's room.

"Milly," she called softly. "Explain to Mrs. Higgins in the morning how I happened to be away, please. Do not disturb her tonight."

"All right," Mildred came as far as the head of the stairs, yawning and she came. "I won't disturb her tonight. I'm too sleepy to want to talk to anyone. I surely don't envy you," she added, "sitting up sootching that woman until all night."

"Sh-sh!" Honora warned, glancing apprehensively down the stairs. She was afraid that Arthur might hear down to assure herself that he had not heard it.

When she reached the lower hall, she stopped, drawing in her breath in sudden compassion.

For through the open door of the drawing-room she saw Arthur standing by the mantelpiece, his head bowed on his folded arms.

He heard her very step in the hall and stood up quickly, very straight and trying to smile.

"You are tired," she asserted gently. She would not let him know that she suspected that unhappiness and not weariness caused him to assume that pathetically dejected attitude.

"Perhaps so," he admitted, "but it is not physical tired. Do you know, Honora, as the pair started down the walk to the gate, "that it seems as if everything was slipping away from me—except friendship."

"I hope you are sure of that," she rejoined softly.

"Indeed I am," he declared, his voice quivering with feeling. "I sometimes think that it is about all I am sure of just now."

As she listened she felt the comforting assurance that he had forgotten her only falsehood to him, or, if he remembered it, he understood why she had told it.

HEAR TAX APPEALS

Five appeals were received from property owners in the Twelfth and Thirteenth wards to-day by the county board of revision of taxes and appeals. As only two of the County Commissioners were present, action on these has been deferred until all the members can attend. Yesterday only five owners in Washington township and Elizabethville appealed. In the latter borough many of the properties are assessed at a low figure, but it was pointed out to the County Commissioners in session there that rentals are much lower than in many other districts. Few of the farmers in Washington township entered any complaint, but a few adjustments in valuations were necessary because of errors in acreage which were discovered.

To-morrow the commissioners will go to Halifax to hear appeals from owners in that borough and in Halifax, Wayne, Jefferson and Jackson townships.

"FAKE" ASPIRIN WAS TALCUM

Therefore Insist Upon Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"



Millions of fraudulent Aspirin Tablets were sold by a Brooklyn manufacturer which later proved to be composed mainly of Talcum Powder. "Bayer's Tablets of Aspirin," the true, genuine, American made and American owned Tablets, are marked with the safety "Bayer Cross."

Ask for and then insist upon "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" and always buy them in the original Bayer package, which contains proper directions and dosage.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacetylacetic acid of Salicylic acid.

PIMPLY? WELL, DON'T BE

People Notice It. Drive Them Off with Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

A pimply face will not embarrass you much longer if you get a package of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The skin should begin to clear after you have taken the tablets a few nights.

Cleanse the blood, bowels and liver with Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the successful substitute for calomel; there's no sickness or pain after taking them.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets do that which calomel does, and just as effectively, but their action is gentle and safe instead of severe and irritating.

No one who takes Olive Tablets is ever cured with "a hot, red, brown face, a bad breath, a dull, listless, no good" feeling, constipation, torpid liver, bad disposition or pimply face.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil; you will know them by their olive color.

Dr. Edwards spent years among patients afflicted with liver and bowel complaints, and Olive Tablets are the immensely effective result.

Take one or two nightly for a week. See how much better you feel and look. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

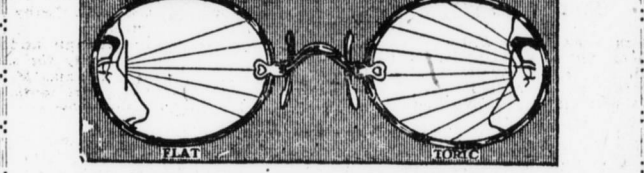
For Indigestion Take Bi-nesia

Costs Nothing if it Fails.

Nearly everybody suffers at times after eating. Many can eat easily without suffering the most excruciating agony. Some people call this indigestion, some dyspepsia, others gastritis; but no matter what you call it, no matter how many remedies or how many doctors you may have tried—Instant and almost invariable relief may be obtained by taking in a little hot water a tablespoonful of a simple neutral salt, such as Bi-nesia. This instantly neutralizes the acid which causes indigestion, the cause of nine-tenths of all stomach trouble, and thus enables the stomach to proceed with digestion in a painless, normal manner. Care should be taken to insist on getting the genuine Bi-nesia, which, owing to its marvelous properties, is now sold in both powder and tablet form by George A. Gargas and leading druggists everywhere under a binding guarantee of satisfaction or money back.

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HOW WEAK, NERVOUS WOMEN QUICKLY GAIN VIGOROUS HEALTH AND STRONG NERVES

7 A DAY FOR 7 DAYS

A Vigorous, Healthy Body, Sparkling Eyes and Health-Colored Checks Come in Two Weeks, Says Discoverer of Bio-feren.

If you are ambitious, crave success in life, want to have a healthy, vigorous body, clear skin and eyes that show no dulness, make up your mind to get a package of Bio-feren right away.

It costs but little and you can get an original package at any druggist anywhere.

Take two tablets after each meal and one at bedtime—seven a day for seven days—then one after meals till all are gone. Then if you don't feel twice as good, look twice as attractive and feel twice as strong as before you started, your money is waiting for you. It belongs to you, for the discoverer of Bio-feren doesn't want one penny of it unless it tills all claims.

Note to Physicians: There is no secret about the formula of Bio-feren. It is printed on every package. Here it is: Lecithin; Calcium, Glycophosphate; Iron Peptonate; Manganese Peptonate; Ext. Nux Vomica; Food. Bismuth; Phenolphthalein; Oleanolin Capsicum; Kolo—Adv.

World's Grandest Health Builder Costs Nothing Unless It Gives to Women the Buoyant Health They Long For.

It is safe to say that right here in this big city are tens of thousands of weak, nervous, run-down, depressed women who in two weeks' time could make themselves so healthy, so attractive and so keen-minded that they would compel the admiration of all their friends.

The vital health-building elements that these despondent women lack are all plentifully supplied in Bio-feren.