MONDAY EVENING.

HARRISBURG

By McManus

"Tather" and "mother." Mother-hood is a marvelous thing, and se is fatherhood, in a lesser degree. But see if you can't experience them to the utmost and still hold fast to that lover-like relation, that is

**BENEFIT MANY CHILDREN** 

MAGGIE - HE'S

NO GAMBLER!

Reading for Women and all the Family

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# "When a Girl Marries"

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

to Greyfriars Hall, but I've b t it seemed half a lifetime to h

a half a dozen ways—a giant "" of fruit, a box with the long, 1'm tems of American Beauties as y ere stacked up on the floor limousine. But Terry himlimousine. But Terry I now without means of . He was silent -- utterly ex-

lle was silent--utterly re-d as frightened as a caught playing hobkey. him light his pipe to re-nervous strain of the jour-

him light his pipe to re-ervous strain of the jour-tere wasn't another thing for him. Our brave Cap-was in a blue funk. we arrived, saw the head o appeared satisfied with appeared satisfied

ating chin and po

her shoulder in fing

murmured Miss whisp were talking to a we're h telling you doctor call hin danger any more. I take Mrs

at Miss Moss he was wonderin

asked for me-ha

ong journey. Then, follow Miss Moss, is cap and Went strides out of the

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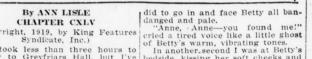
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of Betty's warm, vibrating tones. In another second I was at Betty's bedside, kissing her soft cheeks and her burning forehead and holding her cold left hand against my for Betty had expressed If a dozen ways—a giant "Yes, dear, I've found you. I'm going to stay with you as And

you'll let me," I whispered. Betty snatched her hand to brush away two or thee tears gotten as far as the end

she said. "I plan well enough to save you from being bothered about me, and then I go blubbering for joy when you upset my plans and

"Why, I worried you! I'm so sorry

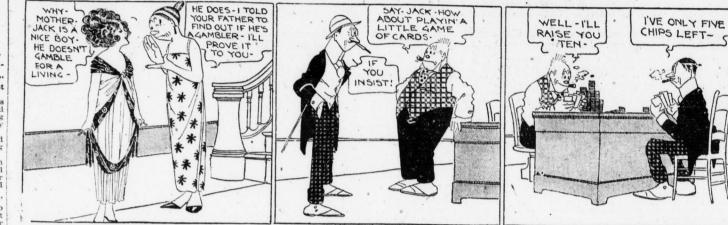
Anne. Didn't you get the notes a sent the morning we came here? gave them and the money for the our taxi-driver-s

sighed

Crews of German

**Daily Dot Puzzle** 

36 - 35



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## THE HEART BREAKER

Bringing Up Father

### A REAL AMERICAN LOVE STORY By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER

CHAPTER LII. (Copyright, 1919, Star Company.) Mr. Bruce had had a quiet night, the nurse announced. She and Ho-nora were at the breakfast table. Mr. Bruce had gone to sit with her morning meal, first asking Honora to remain in the dining room and char with Miss Hartley and see that her wants were alone for the nurse and guest were alone for the nurse and guest were alone for the breakfast will," musingly, "there is a perfect love that casts out fear. But," with an impatient shake of the nurse and guest were alone for the the nurse and guest were alone for the men. Mr. Bruce had gone to sit with her morning meal, first asking Honora to remain in the dining room and char with Miss Hartley and see that ther wants were alone for the first time. Mr. Bruce had gone to sit with her morning meal, first asking Honora to remain in the dining room and char with Miss Hartley and see that her wants were alone for the botherred to come if she does the nurse and guest were alone for the murse and guest were alone for the time. Mr. Bruce had gone to sit with dissed the to remain in the dining room and char with Sissed the the wants were alone for the botherred to come if she does the botherred to come if she does the the urse and guest were alone for the time. Mr. Bruce had gone to sit with dissed the and see that fool. No, Milly is all right, and she shall not be botherred to come if she does No. Milly is all right, and she shall not be botherred to come if she does No. Milly is all right, and she shall to be to the first time in your No. Milly is all right, and she shall to be botherred to come if she does No. Milly is all right, and she shall to be to the first time in your No. Milly is all right, and she shall to be to the first time in your the time. Mr. Mat we looked the murse and your haven't missed the We have to admit that there are But if you You really think your patient is not be boot want you."

"You really think you better?" Honora asked. "He is comfortable." Miss Hart-ley evaded, "But one cannot tell when a change may come. Of course he may rally — and yet he

"You were speaking of coming back, Honora?" she asked Mrs. Bruce," the girl Honora?" she asked eagerly. will stay here, won't you?"

hed. You are going to remain here hav with her, are you not?" Miss Honora explained that Mr. Pear-

see if you are all right,"

The here—Terry and 1. Shart 1 minors quark mortains, You see," she "But the office. The here—Terry and 1. Shart 1 minors quark mortains, You see," she "But the office dissection office this morning. You see," she "But the office dissection office this morning. You see," she "But the office dissection office dissection office dissection." The self is morning. You see, "she "But the office dissection of the office dissection." "You did her good," the nurse affirmed. "But for you she would not have slept. She is very nervous, and should not be alone." Honora was worried. She knew the nurse was right. Yet she herself must go to the office for a strengthilty of m gested. But my dear," and the tone was pleading, "I wi could return and spend Sund me. I am so lonely and

the nurse was right. Yet she her-self must go to the office for a while, at least. This was Saturday, and she would be free at 12 o'clock. Even so, there was no reason why she, an outsider, should remain in this house. Mrs. Bruce was only a casual friend. Now, if Milly had come, it would be different. "I hope you can arrange to turn," Miss Hartley said, as, finish-ing her light breakfast, she left the table. "That will be a great deal," the

She Meets Arthur he hall on her way to the "wh Honora met Arthur. He had will

ou go back Pearson's words with Miss 'I wish you could come back as nurse suggests," he remarked suggests," he remarked "You are such a com-

"But," Honora hesitated, "I think how she shrank from the

conscripted to put down an

### LITTLE TALKS BY . BEATRICE FAIRFAX

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so that love becomes crippled for-

A Dark View of Life

of dogged end

at we are speaking. loving and love w nould be able to keep marriage is the end of love And you who have

married you begun to guess he done? ow it may be done? Let me give you a suggestion or wo. For one thing, don't let too reat a difference in interests arise etween you and your husband. ove won't live without compan-

admit that.

tic to the exclusion of everything the most absorbing interest that it's possible to have, which is babies.

- ---

Does this horrify you? Have you been taught that a woman can't be too domestic, that the more time she spends in cooking for her man, possible to have, which is bables. It is true that bables are the most wonderful bond conceivable. Yet even bables aren't enough to keep love alive, in the honeymoon sense. As a matter of fact, you'll have to be on your guard not to be too parental—mot to lose sight of each better wife she is?

ae better wife she is? And yet you must have noticed hat women who do spend all their ime and strength in domestic rudgery aren't often objects of romantic love to their husbands. drudgery aren't often romantic love to their themselves usually lost sight of what love is

sight of what love is. I don't mean that if you assume the responsibility of a household you oughtn't to do the job well. Disorderly houses and bad meals point of view of any same person. But if you awnt to keep your love alive, don't let housework con-sume you 'utterly. Resist ' that so precious to you now. You can do it if you thought of witnessing pain of any kind. Still," musingly, "there is a perfect love that casts out fear."
But," with an impatient shake of the head, "I am a sentimental fool. No, Müly is all right, and she shall not be botherer di to come if she does not want to. And neither shall you."
A step on the stairs made the pair turn. Mrs. Bruce had descended so softly that they had not heard her.
We were specking of coming
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You can do it if you sincerely want to. It's been done before, in spite of what everybody has told you, and done triumphantly. If your love is big and real, and ou respect it and nourish it sufciently it can live as long as

so that love becomes crippled for-ever. Or cases where a woman is self-ish and, spolled and exacting, so that love grows changed and tongue-tied. Or cases where some unpleas-ant personal habit, like greediness or slovenliners, makes love ashamed of itself. 'See if you can't make your hor noon last a lifetime. **MOTHER GRAY'S POWDERS** 

d keep love alive. you get the idea? Don't with-into a world of saucepans brooms, whence you can only l to a husband who, for his locked up in eping or sale tightly locked up in a bookkeeping or salesmanship. It isn't necessary. And the result will be unhappy. It will mean that Sunday you will find that you two, who each other's will find that you can't talk to each other interestedly for five minutes. And the honeymoon will indeed seem A Fleaith Builder

For Weakened Lungs Will Parenthood do It?

here a continued cou atens the lungs, Eckma and \$1.50 bottles ealth

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DoYou Live in an Old House?

We can install the CALORIC Pipeless Furnace in your house without remodeling the house.

This is very unusual as you know because the installation



And con-



your happiness even at its height; you've had more than a fear, you've had almost a dark certainty, that