



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 CLII.

"Jim and Anne are staying down to see Terry through the long, lonely evening. But I'm ready to start now, Tony, if you and the Rev. Dr. Plympton are," said Virginia smoothly.

"I was grateful to her for the savoir faire which enabled her to disguise the fact of Jim's unwillingness to share a ride with me as passenger in Tony's car, and in another moment I was even more grateful to Tony for the interpretation he put on Jim's attitude."

"That's fine of you, lad—fine!" he said. "Terry's a mighty good friend of yours, and I'm glad to see he gets loyalty as good as he gives."

"Loyalty's a queer bird," replied Jim, nonchalantly. "It sometimes gives a man things he doesn't want—jobs, for instance, that smack of charity. And the sort of charity that makes Anne and me stay and force our society on Terry whether he wants it or not. Oh, yes! Loyalty forces a lot on a man he'd rather not take."

There was no mistaking Jim's meaning, his intent to make clear to Anthony Norreys that he knew all about the plot Terry had concocted to find him work in the Norreys office when Jim had so sorely needed work. He was flinging down the gauntlet. Breathlessly I waited through the silent seconds that ticked off before Tony replied:

"Look here, Harrison, I'm mighty sorry that you got a garbled version of the situation that time you helped me out by learning accounting and coming into my place so Fred Harper could be released to fight. The little girl who told you wasn't big enough in her soul to want her man to go and fight."

"She wanted me to claim his exemption. You helped me send him off to do the right thing, and she's a better woman for it, though she doesn't know it yet. You did a fine thing and stood the boredom of it like a soldier."

"That's your version of it! Big words, Norreys. But you and Terry managed to make a fool of me," retorted Jim curtly.

"Will you come and have lunch with me to-morrow and talk this over—get it straight?" asked Tony patiently.

"Can't," muttered Jim. "Busy."

Tony studied him for a moment. He made no further attempt to make friends on his own side, but as he turned to go he ventured a good word for Terry.

"Maybe it was a blunder, Harrison. Again, I say I'm sorry. But I'm glad of one thing. You don't misunderstand Terry's part in it—his friendship and loyalty. Have you said good-bye to Miss Moss and the Matron, Vee?"

"Yes," said Virginia, who had been clinging closer and closer to my arm as we two stood witnessing the clash between Jim and Tony.

Now she loosed my arm and went over to Jim. She seized both his hands in hers and drew them together, crushing her palms tight about them. Then she turned and smiled at me for a second—wistfully. It came to me, even as she turned back to Jim, that Virginia was struggling to find courage.

"Jimmie," she said, "you've stood by me through thick and thin whether I was right or wrong. No girl ever had a better brother. Well, I—wanted to stand by you. That whole thing of getting you into Tony's office was my idea. It was my idea, Jim!"

Jim pushed her away roughly. Then I got some notion of how much courage it had taken for Virginia to speak as she had. She needed Jim, he was her best friend. She knew, better than any one else, his arrogant temper, his capacity for bitterness. And she was invoking them for the sake of putting Terry and Tony—and me—right with Jim.

"And now that every one has heard the Terrible Tyrant in his

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Hair is by far the most precious thing about us and is probably the most easily damaged by care or careless treatment. If we are very careful in hair washing, we will have virtually no hair troubles. An especially fine shampoo for this weather, one that brings out all the natural beauty of the hair, that dissolves and entirely removes all dandruff, excess oil and dirt, can easily be used at trifling expense by simply dissolving a teaspoonful of canthrox (which you can get at any druggist's) in a cup of hot water. This makes a full cup of shampoo liquid, enough so it is easy to apply it to all the hair instead of just the top of the head. This chemically dissolves all impurities and creates a soothing, cooling lather. Rinsing leaves the scalp spotlessly clean, soft and pliant, while the hair takes on the glossy richness of natural color, also a fluffiness which makes it seem much heavier than it is. After canthrox shampoo, arranging the hair is a pleasure.

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Bringing Up Father

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By McManus



den, don't you think you'd better be starting along for the Big City?" asked Jim coldly, loosening his hand from Virginia's. "Your minister friend looks as if he'd said good-bye very thoroughly to Miss Moss."

"Jim—is that all you have to say to me?" asked Virginia in a low voice, as Anthony Norreys, with a brief handshake for me and a nod to Jim, turned to call the Rev. Dr. Plympton.

"I have a good-bye to say to you," answered Jim lightly.

But Virginia and I both realized that there was a seething volcano under the calm surface of his words. And the good-bye kiss she gave me bespoke understanding—even if it was understanding of an unhappy sort.

"Jim—immediately pointed out three women who had just passed us in succession. They were shuffling along in the painfully narrow skirts of the moment, and they would have looked stout even in flowing garments.

"Are those evidences of it?" he asked.

"I wasn't referring to the personal and particular," I said hastily; "nor was I talking about a trained appreciation of art, but that instinctive feeling for beauty which was expressed by the old Eastern philosopher who said that if he had two loaves of bread he would sell one and buy white hyacinths."

"It's always men who say beautiful things," he remarked.

"But women feel them," I replied. "Who compose the greater part of the audiences at theatres and concerts?"

"It's just because they have more spare time on their hands," he said. "Most of them go just to fill in their idle, unoccupied hours."

"Fiddlesticks," I answered. "It's always begging the question to state dogmatically that the motives of people are, thus and so."

"But men," he insisted, "have always been the great creators of art, literature and music."

"I won't stop to discuss that," I rejoined. "I'll just be dogmatic like you and state that women are the great appreciators of beauty. Whoever saw a woman that wasn't fussing over some kind of a plant, even if it was only a spindling geranium in an old tomato can? The florists would go out of business if it wasn't for women. Whoever heard of a man buying flowers to send to an-

LIFE'S PROBLEMS ARE DISCUSSED

I was walking up the street with a man who is, a born pessimist. He couldn't see a ray of sunshine anywhere, and his dark predictions concerning the future would have made your blood run cold.

"But you must admit," I argued, "that everywhere there are signs of a marked impulse toward joy and beauty."

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Advice to the Lovelorn

INFATUATED WITH SAILOR

Dear Miss Fairfax:

We are two friends who are both in love with a sailor whom we met at a dance about two weeks ago. He seems to love both of us and we want to know what to do. We have been friends since childhood and don't want to be angry with each other. Now Miss Fairfax, we read your advice every night and thought you could help us. What shall we do?

A. B. N. and A. D. F. can you not see, my dear, that a man who seems to love two girls equally well, cannot love either one genuinely? And do you not think that a life-long friendship is too valuable a thing to be sacrificed for a temporary infatuation? I am sure, because to truly love a person you must know his inner self. And surely you cannot have become genuinely acquainted with this young sailor lad in such a short time.

And did you ever stop to think that his uniform may lend him an added attraction? Deny it as we may, our feminine hearts delight in a trim uniform and many a girl has been so fascinated by the khaki and Navy blue that she has forgotten to take a careful look at the wearer. Are you positive that had you met this man in civilian garb, you would have honored him with more than a single glance.

Above all, if this disquieting Jackie eventually shows a preference for one or the other of you, do not be

HARRISBURG THIN PEOPLE

Bitro-Phosphate should give you a small, steady increase of firm, healthy flesh each day. It supplies an essential substance to the brain and nerves in the active form in which it occurs in the living cells of the body. Bitro-Phosphate replaces nerve waste and creates new strength and energy. Sold by druggists under definite guarantee of results or money back.

TRANSFERRED TO NAVY

Philadelphia, March 25. — The superdreadnaught Idaho, the largest fighting ship afloat, went into commission as part of the United States Navy at Camden, N. J. Captain L. Kaiser, representing Admiral C. F. Hughes, commandant of the Fourth Naval district, handed the receipt for the great ship to H. A. Magoun, vice president of the corporation that built the vessel.

OLD AGE STARTS WITH YOUR KIDNEYS

Science says that old age begins with weakened kidneys and digestive organs. This being true, it is easy to believe that by keeping the kidneys and digestive organs clean and in proper working order old age can be deferred and life prolonged far beyond that enjoyed by the average person.

For over 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been relieving the weaknesses and disability due to advancing years. It is a standard old-time home remedy and needs no introduction. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil is enclosed in odorless, tasteless capsules containing about 5 drops each. Take them as you would a pill, with a swallow of water. The oil stimulates the kidney action and enables the organs to throw off the poisons which cause premature old age. New life and strength increase as you continue the treatment. When completely restored continue taking a capsule or two each day. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules will keep you in health and vigor and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not wait until old age or disease have settled down for good. At the first sign that your kidneys are not working properly, go to your druggist and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. But remember to ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. In sealed packages.

RATE REDUCES

Washington, March 25. — Commodity rate reductions were ordered by the railroad administration on a number of articles of machinery and their parts for export through Pacific reports to Japan, China, Australia and the Philippines from Missouri river territory and eastward. The reductions are specific and are said to range between 15 and 75 per cent.

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS



A PRETTY STYLE FOR SUMMER WEAR

2473—This will be pretty for foulard, for taffeta, satin or organdy, gingham, chambray, crepe and voile. The bolero is finished separately. The gathered skirt is joined to an underbody that may be of lining.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 will require 5 3/4 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures 2 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

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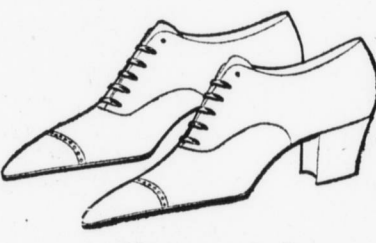
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Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right off. It doesn't pain one bit. Yes, magic! Why wait? Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of Freezone for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without soreness or irritation. Freezone is the much talked of other discovery of a Cincinnati genius.



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There is a reason for this. We have gone into the markets this year and bought from the best designers and manufacturers in the business—houses who have been seeking our business for the past two years—houses whose garments we have been studying, and believe to be the utmost in style, quality and workmanship.

That our judgment in selection and pricing is right, is evidence by the daily favorable comment we receive on the part of those who inspect our display. There is a real treat in store for you here.

Suits

Serges, Poplins, Gabardines, Tricotines and Silver-tones in every wanted shade, and in many models ranging from the strictly tailored to the extreme.

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Wide variety of models in every shade, in serges, Jersey, silk poplin, taffeta, crepe meteor, crepe de chine, georgette, etc., in conservative and elaborate styles.

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Capes and dolmans in serges, tricotine, velour and crystal cloth, all shades.

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Coats in serges, tricotine, poplin, and velours, half and full lines.

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Dainty conceptions in Georgette in flesh, white, taupe, French blue, tea rose, in plain, embroidered and beaded models.

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Woolen fabrics in serges, poplins, and plaids.

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