



Reading for Women and all the Family

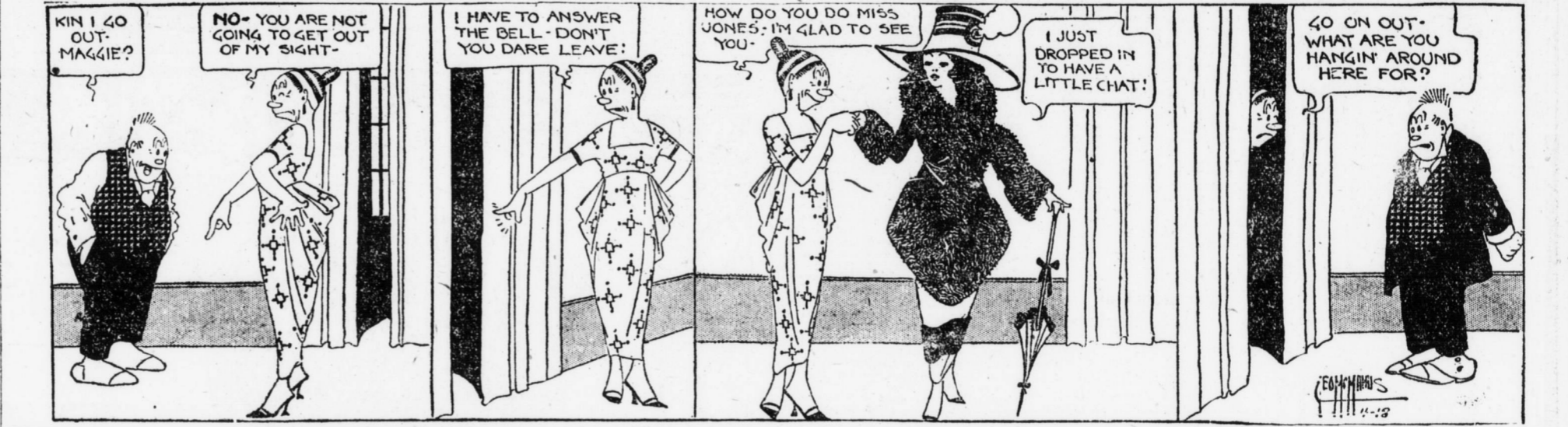


"When a Girl Marries"

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

CHAPTER CLXXIII.
(Copyright, 1919, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)
"Oh, Neal, please don't call Evvy. Please don't!" I cried.
"Why not?" asked Neal, curiously, and then, anticipating my reply, he went on hastily: "Now don't begin that anti-Evvy stuff again. You were always down on her, though I never had a better friend. Now I'm going to see if she, too, has forgotten me."
"Just a minute, dear," I insisted. "Phoebe wouldn't act so, if she weren't terribly hurt. She thinks you gave her up without making one effort to hold her. Are you sure she never wrote you a letter?"
"Sure? How can I be any surer? I never got it—so I guess she didn't write."
"But so much camp mail went astray," I protested.
"That's right—blame it on the A. P. O.—that's easy. But I guess if Phoebe had written, and if the letter had come back to her like they do when they aren't addressed right, she'd know I never got it, and try again—or something. No, she never wrote. And now, Babbs, give a fellow that number."
"Neal, won't you wait a minute? Let me ask Phoebe."
"All right—go ask your fool question," grumbled Neal, sinking down astride the Florentine chair and thumping a cigarette on the chair-back.
So I hurried to the bedroom: At the inner door, I paused and knocked. I waited now that I hadn't. After a minute of silence, I knocked again. Then a voice called:
"Come."
Phoebe was standing at the bureau elaborately engaged in taking down her hair. The coral peignoir looked a bit rumpled as if someone had been lying down in it, and

Bringing Up Father



asked Neal as I came back to him in the living room.
"I'm not so sure," I said slowly. "The Harrison pride—then I repeated my conversation with Phoebe as well as I could remember it."
"No, she didn't write. It was nothing but—self-love. She's glad to be rid of me. And now that I'm back without a job, it's probably just as well. Mrs. Dalton wouldn't have stood for me—without a cent. Yes, it's just as well. Now I'll call Evvy if you'll give me the number please—wait, I remember it!"
Five minutes later Neal turned from the phone into which he had been speaking in a low voice, and said:
"She was glad anyway! We're going to a show to-night. So you can keep whatever date that was to go to theatre. Evvy's all right!"
Again I was conscious of Phoebe in the doorway. This time it was a cool, self-contained little Phoebe who ordered a taxi, and assured Lieutenant Hyland that she knew how glad he and his sister would be when she got out of the way and left them to their visit.
But the edge of my "visit" with Neal was off.
This was a sad homecoming for my soldier—his little sweetheart was indifferent, his job was gone. I wondered how Neal would find again his place in the scheme of things.
(To Be Continued.)

THE HEART BREAKER

A REAL AMERICAN LOVE STORY
By VIRGINIA TERIUNE VAN DE WATER

CHAPTER LXXIII
(Copyright 1919, Star Company)
The rain was falling steadily when Mildred Brent left the Washington car and started down the right path of Forest Park.
She glanced at her watch and saw that it was exactly four-thirty. Tom should have been here waiting for her, she reflected, but could not judge Tom by other men. He was a law unto himself.
She strolled along the path for an eighth of a mile. When she reached a curve that hid the gate from her sight she reversed her steps.
"She was glad there were few pedestrians toward to witness her waiting. Only a few passed her and they were hunched out for a constitutional after a hearty Sunday dinner. One or two looked at her curiously as they strolled by."
The girl glanced down at her dainty boots. She had not worn storm rubbers, fearing they would make her feet appear large, so over her gray suede boots she had slipped a pair of rubber sandals. These protected the tops of her shoes, but did not keep the light tops from becoming spattered by the fast-falling drops. As the wind was now rising, her umbrella did not protect the lower part of her body.
"I declare it's a shame!" she muttered. "If this keeps up the bottom of my dress will get dragged in spite of my raincoat."
A half hour passed and daylight began to wane. The clouds were lower and heavier with each passing minute.
"I won't wait any longer," she exclaimed fully, turning once more toward the gate in her sentry-like beat.
A tall figure in khaki approaching checked her indignation when the water ran in rivulets.
Tom Chandler wore a huge poncho from which the water ran in rivulets.
"Ye gods, what a rain!" he exclaimed. "Well, you are some sport, Mildred; can't you see a meaning in it? You must have wanted to see me very much—almost as much as I want to see you."
She flushed and smiled. "Then why didn't you come sooner?" she demanded in playful chiding. "I had just given you up."
"Oh, I was detained," he explained. "Come, give me a hand and let me take my arm. We fighting men are not allowed to carry umbrellas, you know, unless there is a woman under one with us."
He pressed her hand close to his side as he led her from the path and toward a heavily-shaded part of the park.
A queer seat
"Where are you going?" she asked. "Over to Maple Walk where the

Advice to the Lovelorn

Failed to Keep Engagement
Dear Miss Fairfax:
I had two tickets, given to me for a dance, so I asked a young man I knew very well to go with me. As he works all day, his mother called up my brother and told him that her son would call at my house that evening to go to the dance. I waited for him, but as he did not come I went with my father and mother, and when I got there I found him with another young man and two girls.
After the dance he apologized to my brother by saying he understood he was to take another girl whom I know he does not like. Then he said he thought I had only asked if he would like to use one of the tickets. I am sure he got the original message all right, and that he was making up his apologies without any foundation to them.
Do you think it was right for me to ask him to go, as I have known him for a long time, and have always found him polite and gentlemanly? Also, do you think I should speak to him or notice him when we meet at dances and parties, which is quite often?
Q. K.
Like you, I feel that the young man got the message straight and was merely trying to mend a bad situation with his floundering apologies. A good stiff dose of indifference will be found very useful in im-

How You Can Quickly Remove Hairy Growth

(Aids to Beauty)
A well-known beauty specialist advises this treatment for the removal of hair from the face: Mix into a paste some powdered delcote and water, apply to hairy surface and after about 2 minutes rub off, wash the skin and every trace of hair has vanished. This method is quick and entirely safe. To avoid disappointment, however, it is well to make certain you get genuine delcote.

When you want to make flaky biscuit, delicious muffins and gems, real doughnuts and cake of fine texture—then you need

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IS AN ASSORTMENT OF
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that represent the entire purchase of a large lot of samples from one big firm. We have bought them at such a price that we are able to sell them for at least 33 per cent. less than the regular prices. The many models and materials that have been creating so much comment this spring are to be found among them.

Blouse Special For Fri. & Sat.
We are offering 18 cotton voile blouses, regular \$1.00 value, as a special for
59c
Other Crepe de Chine and Georgette blouses priced from
\$3.95 to \$7.95

TWO BIG SPECIALS IN SUITS AND DRESSES FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Suits
Serge, poplin and burella cloth suits in navy, Copen, tan and black, size 16 to 38, formerly priced \$24.95 and \$29.95, Friday and Saturday.
\$17.95
Four different models, 14 suits in the lot.

Dresses
Silk taffeta and satin dresses that were formerly priced at \$19.95 and \$24.95 are being offered as a special Friday and Saturday at
\$13.95
Three different models, 9 dresses in the lot.

Buy Here and You Buy Wisely.
Ladies Bazaar
8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.
Buy Here and You Buy For Less.

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS

Alkali in Soap Bad For the Hair
Soap should be used very carefully, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it.
The best thing for steady use is just ordinary mulsified coconut oil (which is pure and greaseless), and is better than the best of any soap or anything else you can use.
One or two teaspoonsful will cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves the scalp bright, lustrous, silky and easy to manage.
You can get mulsified coconut oil at any pharmacy, it's very cheap, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months.

Banish Nervousness
Put Vigor and Ambition into Run-Down, Tired Out People
If you feel tired out, out of sorts, despondent, mentally or physically depressed, and lack the desire to accomplish things, get a 3-cent box of Wendell's Ambition Pills at any druggist's to-day and take the first big step toward feeling better right away.
If you drink too much, smoke too much, or are nervous because of overwork of any kind, Wendell's Ambition Pills will make you feel better in three days or money back on the first box purchased.
For all affections of the nervous system—constipation, loss of appetite, lack of confidence, trembling, kidney or liver complaints, sleeplessness, exhausted vitality or weakness of any kind get a box of Wendell's Ambition Pills today on the money-back plan.

A POPULAR STYLE, GIRLS' OVERBLOUSE DRESS
2792—This season shows many pretty styles in over-blouse effects and sleeveless smocks. The Pattern here portrayed will be nice for cloth, silk, or wash fabric combinations. The over-blouse may be omitted.
The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 3 3/8 yards of 36 inch material for the dress, and 1 3/8 yards for the over-blouse.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

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

Women Who Desire Fine Footwear Will Find Rodney's Service Best

Our entire attention is given to footwear. We study the business every day. There is always something to learn — and we are always willing to learn.
But we've had a wide experience in footwear and have come to this conclusion: fine footwear is the best for us to sell because it is the best for you to buy.
Every woman knows that her attire is not complete without the proper footwear. To get the right pumps, oxfords or evening footwear is a problem with many women.
It is an easy matter to get the right footwear here — because our stocks are complete with those styles that are best — and only those styles.
In these days of uncertain qualities in many lines — footwear included — isn't it better to buy at a store whose merchandise is the best than to risk so much with inferior grades? Certainly.
Yet our prices are moderate, for we have
Pumps at \$5.50 to \$12
Oxfords at \$6 to \$15
so you see your purse can be fitted here, as well as your feet.
We have, no doubt, the largest assortment of buckles in Harrisburg — 75¢ to \$7.50
Women's Silk Hosiery \$2 to \$4
—of pure thread silk — in full fashioned hose — in ALL shades, even if they are hard to get.

Mr. James A. Crawford New Manager
Who is carrying out the policy of the owner of the store
Courtesy, prompt service and the customer's welfare—the store's methods
Mr. Crawford has had a wide experience in the shoe business in Harrisburg and is well acquainted with the footwear needs of the women of the city.
His experience, together with the policy of the C. B. Rodney store and the complete lines with which the patronage of this store will be served make it not only a pleasure but profitable for women to buy shoes here.
In presenting Mr. Crawford as manager of this store, it is the purpose of the owner to let the people of this city know that a high standard of service is to be maintained at all times.

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