drawn him, and patting me awk-wardly.

"Try, instead, for once to see things from my point of view. What kind of a partner—and pal—do you think ditches a fellow the way you did with a big deal on and, and won't even say what's up?"

"I'll tell you," I replied. But without realizing what I was doing I shook off Jim's hand on my shoulder.

der.
This was the second time I had refused Jim's caress. And his grave face made me realize that he, too,

face made me realize that he, too, realized it.

"When I explained to Terry that I'd known all along, he understood my not telling him. So that was all right. Then so Betty'd see how game some one else was in a fix worse than hers could be at the worst—I thought of asking Tony down."

"I don't get that," said Jim curtly.

"I don't get that, curtly, "I thought you wouldn't. That was why I couldn't stay after he

TOO LATE FOR CHANGE

Daily Dot Puzzle

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Reading for Women and all the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

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

BY ANN LISLE

CHAPTER CXCVIII

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"What the dickens are you doing here?" Asked Jim. "Why, Jim, aren't you glad to see me? You sound almost as if you wish I'd. stayed down with Betty and Terry,"

stayed down with Betty and Terry,"
I cried.
Jim gave his head the quick backward jerk that has been growing on him recently.
"Well, why didn't you?" he muttered. "What do you think you mean shutting yourself up here in the room while your husband is entertaining a party of friends? I don't get you, Anne. First you ask Valerie—Cosby to a party. Then you welch on it with some sob sister stuff about the friend who needs you. And now from the looks of things—it was all cooked up to cut the party. Why?"
In the midst of being hurt at the injustice of the way Jim was interpreting things I noticed how he started to call Mrs. Cosby "Valerie" and then tacked on her last name. There was a why for that, too. But I knew better than to ask it just then.
"Of course some husbands would."

things—it was all cooked up to cut the party. Why?"

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"Of course some husbands would be glad to see their wives; they'd not care how the return ahead of time came about," was all I said. "Well—I'm not some husbands. I'm a thinking human being. Were Betty and Terry sore on you for what you'd done?"

"No"—— I began, but Jim cut in.

"How do you think it will strike the Cosbys when they find out about your performance? I won't stand for this." Jim's voice became sharper. "I told you once that my wife had to be my partner."

"I came back," I said quietly, "because Anthony Norreys came down this afternoon."

"Anthony Norreys!" broke in "Anthony Norreys" broke in "Then Terry and Betty were sore at you for the way you shut your mouth on what they'd a right to know, and tried to run things. And they sent for Norreys—practically turned you out."

"Sending for Tony was my idea"—

"Your idea? Why? And why, after you'd put it through, did you lose your nerve and cut and run, Now, come down to earth, Anne, and explain your darn fool conjuct" stormed Jim. "I caid of the province of the party. But your didn't miss me. You had a good in the province of the party. But your didn't miss me. You had a good in the province of the party. But your didn't miss me. You had a good in the province of the party. But your didn't miss me. You had a good in the province of the party. But your didn't miss me. You had a good in the province of the party is the them.

"I thought you let them all see what a jealous tyrant I am?" and sealous tyrant I am?" and it left the dame. "And ferry that you'd erroges I'd manut to stay." "I told Terry that you'd entered Jim. "I told Terry that you'd entered Jim. "I told Terry that you'd entered Jim. "I told Terry the told you'd ever guess I'd meant to stay." "And you

"Sending for Tony was my idea!"—
"Your idea? Why? And why, after you'd put it through, did you lose your nerve and cut and run? Now, come down to earth. Anne, and explain your darn fool conjuct!" stormed Jim.
"Don't swear at me!" I cried. "If you choose to be brutal, I can chose to be silent."
"Oh, you can! By Jove, but can you?" A sneer had crept into Jim's voice. "Are you telling me that we've come to the parting of the ways?"

that we've come to the parting of the ways?"

I stared at him, too frightened to answer. There was a lump in my throat I couldn't seem to gulp down. Was it possible that Jim thought I had meant to tell him we'd come to the parting of the ways; was it possible that such an idea had been in the back of my mind?
"Don't look as if I'd knifed you in the back," said Jim, coming over as if the question in my eyes had

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Bringing Up Father

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By McManus





THE LOVE GAMBLER

didn't miss me. You had a good time."

"I sure did," smiled Jim reminiscently. "You've spoiled it mow, though. Next time use a little judgment, Anne. It would have looked better for you to stay down and talk moonshine with your old cripple than to race in here the way you did—and put yourself in wrong with that charming—with those charming people"—

"Oh, Mrs. Cosby probably had a good time without me," I said cold-jly. "And that big bore—her husband—hasn't stopped wanting to gamble in oil because I was missing. Now I'm going to bed, and you'd better do likewise, Jim."

But as I tucked the covers about my shoulders a last sleepy thought assailed me:

"Jim didn't seem so very jealous of Anthony Norreys any more. I might have stayed after all."

(To be Continued) rapidly, and he had time to take in the details of her appearance before she met his gaze.

He saw that she was slender and graceful, that she had the dark coloring and delicate features inherited, he supposed, from her French mother. He recollected in that instant that his aunt had told him that her own French forbears came from the part of France from which Desiree's mother had come. Delaine, in spite of his own French blood, was fair, like his American father. But this girl did not look like Samuel Leighton.

Rater Embarrassed

These thoughts flashed through his mind even while he was noting the dainty violet-colored negligee of silk and lace, caught at throat and waist by tiny knots of artificial violets.

Johnny was at the grocery store
"I hear you have a little sister at
your house," said the grocer.
"Yes, sir," said Johnny.
"Do you like that?" was queried.
"I wish it was a boy," said Johnny.
"so I could play marbles with him
and baseball."
"Well." said the storekeeper "who."

and baseball."
"Well," said the storekeeper, "why
don't you exchange your little sister
for a boy?"
Johnny reflected for a minute
then he said, rather sorrowfully:
"We can't now; it's too late. We'v
used her four weeks."
Raleig'
Times. her, Desiree came forward in a business-like way. Then, looking full at him, she hesitated. "Oh—there must be some mis-take—I mean—I understood my

ake—I mean—I understood my haid to say that the new chaufmaid to say that feur"—
She stopped, blushing with con-fusion. Evidently his appearance had made the same impression upon the mistress that it had upon the

maid.

DeLaine hastened to relieve her mind. "Yes, Madam"—(he could not bring himself to say "ma'am")

—I am Smith, the new chauffeur, Mr. Leighton ordered me to report

Mr. Leighton ordered me to report to you at 11 o'clock.

"Oh, yes!" she looked relieved, but David could see that she was still puzzled. "Then you are Smith. That is all right. Won't you"—she hesitated—"perhaps you will step in here—into the library—while I talk to you."

It made her uncomfortable to have this man standing like an ordinary servant in the hall, DeLaine understood that he must try to correct her first idea of him if he would keep his secret safe. As she went into the library, he stood to one side, then, following her, remained just inside the door, his eyes downcret, twisting his hat around and around in his hands. The girl herself did not sit down, "My father has, of course, told you what your duties will be."

"He gave me to understand that



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Soldiers Returning From Army to New Bloomfield

THE LOVE GAMBLER
By Virginia Terhune Van de Water
By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER V.

Promptly at the hour mand by sampling selse her had said!

Promptly at the hour mand by sampling selse her had said!

"It would receive my orders from you feel the region of this key. He was gassed and wounded, but should be said to said the said of this selection. Lower of the said the said of this selection. The said said the said of this selection. The said said the said of this selection. The said said of this selection. The said said of this selection of the said of this selection. The said said of this selection of the said of this selection. The said said of this selection of the said of this selection. The said said of this selection of the said of this selection of the said of this selection. The said said of this selection of the said of this selection of the said of this selection. The said said of this selection of the said of this selection. The said said of this selection of the said of this selection of the said of this selection. The said said of this selection of the said of this se

merly of New Bloomfield, was here this week. He was gasted and wounded by shrapnel in the head, arm and leg, in France, but has now

Banquet of Wiconisco W. C. T. U. Next Tuesday

Wiconisco, Pa., May 17. - The ung people's branch of the W. C. T. U. will hold a banquet immediately after their next meeting on Tuesday evening, May 20, at the East End Hall. — Miss Kathyrn Jones visited Harry Metz and family at Harrisburg.—Edna Speary, of Millersburg, was the week-end guest of Elma Kein.-Ira F. Keiter, of Philadelphia, spent several days with his father, Dr. I. A. Keiter .-Miss Emily Gittings, of Burnham, is visiting her brother, George H. Gittings.—Ruth Bender spent the latter part of the week with her parents at Dillsburg .- Mrs. Leonard Boden is visiting relatives at Philadelphia. - Robert E. Minnich, of Dickinson College, spent Sunday in town.—Misses Dorothy Acaley and Hilda Buckley visited relatives at West Fairview Sunday .- Miss Olwyn Blackway returned home after spending a few weeks in Harrisburg.—Mr. and Mrs. John Murray and daughter, of Williamstown, spent Sunday at the home of William Hunter. — Mrs. James Smith and daughter and Miss Ethel Wainwright, of Connemaugh, spent several days with town friends.—Miss Esther Hoover, of Harrisburg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cyms Loutz.—Mrs. Edward Steever and Mrs. Emily Buckley are spending the week in Philadelphia.—Herman Boyer is home from a visit to Harrisburg.—Mrs. M. R. Fenstermacher was the guest of Jere Esterline and family Sunday.—Mr., and Mrs. D. D. Phillips are visiting their daughter in Philadelphia. spending a few weeks in Harris-

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