TUESDAY EVENING,

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

JULY 15, 1919,





"When a Girl Marries" By ANN LISLE

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

"Trying to be!" I amended. "Did you have to try-very hard to-night?" he asked anxiously. "You handled everything perfectly-from the Mason consins to the cutting in and out of the bridge game when the Cosbys arrived. I never saw you so sure of yourself. Anne." "Did it please you?" I asked harshly. "Or do you like me peep-ing up under my eyelashes better than getting situations under my thumb?"

Jim laughed tead to dery and caught me to him. ' "You little brick!" he said. "You dear, funny, solemn little brick— trying so hard to live up to your own ideals that you don't stop to consider whether or no I've fallen below them this day." "I like you any old way-even sitting and watching me like a cat at a mouse-hole when I play cards," declared Jim, smoothing out a frown that came momentarily between his

That came momentarily between ins-brows. "You're the cat at the mouse-hele when you crouch over the cards as if you were going to pounce down on the going and shake the life out of it," I said groping my way to a serious thought through words that sounded light. I wanted to cry "Oh, Jimmie, Jimmie, dear, it breaks my heart every time I glimpse the hold gambling has on you! It frightens me. It seems to threaten our whole life. You don't look same when you play cards or bet on the races or

me. It seems to threaten our whole life. You don't look same when you play cards or bet on the races or shake dice." But before I could find the cour-returned to the idea which the day's occurrences had made para-mount with him. "Annie, I can't get over you and your new found poise. From the index you and found Evvy there to 4 he to moment when you let the Cosbys the individual. And I believe in it.



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clear Orange Pekoe!



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Advice to the Lovelorn SHE NEVER INVITES HIM Dear Miss Fairfax: and worked hard. His people are

Dear Miss Fairfax: To settle a dispute, will you please answer the following: The young man has asked a young lady to allow him to take her out. The lady in question has consented to this. These people have been out together sev-eral times, the young mar always asking the lady. Is it not the proper thing for the lady to invite the man after he has called several times? continually lecturing him, which] think is a mistake. He is a fine fel-low and thinks a good deal of me.

'Desiree!" Samuel Leighton called as he opened the front door. "Miss Leighton is out, sir," Norah said, hurrying up from belowstairs.
"You don't know her plans for lo-morrow" the master asked.
"No, sir I do not," the girl said respectfully, with a glance from under her lashes at the man standing in the vestibule.
"I'll telephone you later, Smith,"
Mr. Leighton said. "Don't wait."
"Very well, sir, Good-night!"
David closed the door behind him quickly and hurried down the front steps. He did not want to give h Norah any opportunity to speak to him. said, hurrying up from belowstairs. "You don't know her plans for

Dear Miss Fairfax:

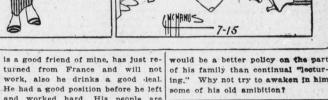
after he has called several times? B. F. It would seem that the young lady might be gracious and invite the young man to call if she has been taken to places of amusement by him, as your letter implies. She is under no obligation, however, to take the young man to places of amusement CAN SHE HELP! A young man of twenty-four, wh **Daily Dot Puzzle** 34. 33 32 31 As he crossed the sidewalk he recognized a slender form walking briskly. "Oh, Smith!" Desiree said as she 35. 2 @ .30 • 29

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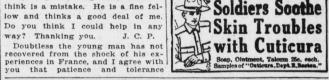
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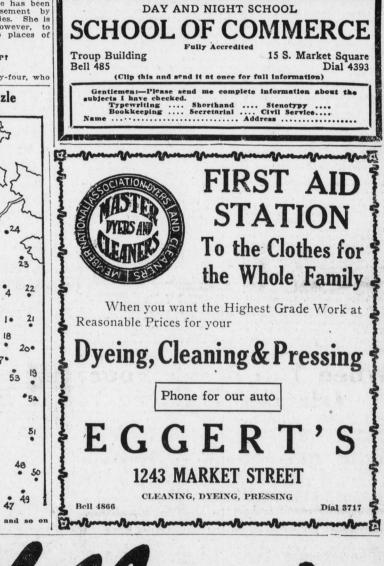
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Ladies' Bazaar

THE LOVE GAMBLER By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER XXX.

don't know what Miss Leighton's plans are, he said. Come to the door while I ask her." "As employer and employe went into the house together a girl ran out of the basement, laid something on the car seat, then ran back into the house. Neither man had seen her. Copyright, 1919, Star Company Had Desiree Leighton understood he cause of her maid's indifferent hanner, she might not have felt so buch at peace about Norah and Smith That the chauffeur had been there her

trying so hard to live up to your own ideals that you don't stop to consider whether or no I've fallen "I'm not thinking about what I ask of you these days — but of what I demand of me," I explained, thinking aloud. "Maybe that's why we are as happy these days as we expected to be when we were honeymooning." replied Jim. "I ask a few things of myself — though it's darn dif-ficit for me to stand off and look at James and do this introspective stuff you women are so good at. Huit faults and all, you love me, don't you, girl?" "You're my man. You've never can," I said clinging close. Jim held me so for a moment. That the chauffeur had been there and she had not been aware of it was the maid's chief concern at this moment. She was going to write a little note to Smith and wanted to get it to him. She was wondering if she would have had an oppor-tunity to do this had she known he was here. She wished she knew where he lived, for then she could send him a line by mail. But she did not know his address. It was not easy to have a word alone with him when he brought the car to the door. cause I wanted you and you love." "You have it," I whispered. In that moment it seemed I had come to the land of perfect hap-piness. I forgot all problems and pinese. I forgot all problems and

She had no beau of her own. She would rather share one with Norah than to have'no fun at all. Mr. Leighton's chauffeur drove his master up to the house at a quarter of six—while Norah was writing the missive she had plan-ned. She had only time to finish the letter hastly, then thrust it unveloped into Annie's hand. She forded sheet so that it would not blow open. She must act quick-ly if the letter were to reach its destination before the chauffeur re-turned to his car. "Shall I come to-morrow morn-ing to take you to the office, sir?" David questioned as his employer started up the front, steps. Samuel Leighton hesitated. "I DAILLY HINT ON FASHIONS DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS

at eight-thirty to take us to din-ner." The envelope contained Tony's anonymous contribution for the feeding of needy lads. Since Bet-ty's absence he has been in the-habit of bringing it to me himself. Our friendship has come to be a very real thing. It is as sane and simple, as kindly and understand-ing as Betty's own friendship — and has come to be part of my life, like my fondness for Betty's hus-hand or my respect for Father An-drew's wisdom. Something in Tony's big simplicity and honesty reminds me of Father Andrew. For all that he is a cultured English aristocrat, Tony has much in com-men with my dear simple old step-father — product of village and farm.



GH





that spiendid Mr. Norreys was in. Left this envelope for you. I know that it is all right, but I'll respect Santa Claus's incognito and keep mum. He's coming round at eight-thirty to take us to din-Rather Amusing "All right," Annie assented with a grin. She found the whole affair rather interesting and amusing. She had no beau of her own. She would rather share one with Norah

The rug that Mr. Leighton had thrown from his knee on alight-ing was on the seat, and the chauf-feur took it up and folded it. A paper lying on the cushion flut-tered to the ground. The man did not see where it came from. He only saw it fall. Picking it up, he held it toward Desiree. "Pardon me—I think you dropped this," he said. "No," she told him. "I did not. My father may have dropped it. I will give it to him. Good-night!" And, with Norah's letter in her hand, she went into the house. To be continued Urges Irish Trade Be **Direct With the World**

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recognized a slender form walking briskly. "Oh, Smith!" Desiree said as she reached him, "I want to thank you again for your thoughtfulness in bringing me my pendant as soon as you found it. I was so much astounded at seeing it that I am afraid I did not tell you how much I appreciated your act. I might have missed the lovely thing and would have been frightfully wor-ried if I had not known where I had lost it." No Word of Reproof The chauffeur had removed his hat as soon as she spoke to him. He kept forgetting that most chauffeurs do not stand out of doors with uncovered heads while their employers are talking with them. If Desiree noticed this, she ut-tered no word of reproof. "I am glad, miss, if I spared you any worry." the man said, his eyes fixed on her face. "It would have been inexcusably neglectful on my property to you immediately." Desiree laughed nervously. "Well —perhaps—yet many a person might not have been so considerate as you were, I appreciate it all the more because it was a gift to me—I mean it belonged to—to—some one whom I lo—I mean it belonged to someone who was very kind to me and who is dead now." David's eyes grew soft—yet he felt suddenly very bold — with a boldness that was almost reckless. "Someone who loved you very much," he said. Mill Will

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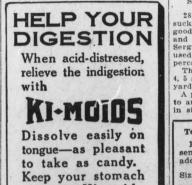


Treves, Germany, July 15 .- Tom-Treves, Germany, July 10. Torne my O'Mara, former Connecticut League baseball player, flew from Colombey-les-Belles, France to Treves, 120 miles, to umpire a game between two teams of the 7th Division, American Army of Occupation. O'Mara is athletic director for the Knights of Columbus in Germany, Lieut. R. C. Williams, of Winden-don, Mass., was pilot of the air-

Flew 120 Miles to

To the astonishment of the spec tators, just before the game starttators, just before the game start-ed, Williams swooped his plane right into the diamond, and O'Mara, wearing chest-protector, and mask, stepped out of the machine and called: "Batter up!"

Umpire Baseball Game



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Williamsport, July 15.—The mys-tery of Eagles Mere has not changed since June 22, when Dr. John S. Clarke, of Troy, N. Y., was lost in the woods several miles back of the Forest Inn. Yesterday about twenty experienced woodsmen were out searching for him, but not a single trace of the missing man could be found. He was last seen as he was leaving the Forest Inn at 3 p. m. on Sunday, June 22. A reward of \$500 has been offered for his re-covery. Telegraph Pattern Department For the 10 cents inclosed please send pattern to the following address: Size Pattern No. Name Address City and State

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