

Reading for Women and all the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LISLE

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

CHAPTER CCXVIII
(Copyright, 1919, King Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

"I want to work for Mr. Mason. It only depends on you. You've only to say a word. Will you? It's my chance. Do I get it?"

Stray words, broken sentences, passionate and intense—they darted in and out of my mind as I sat facing Daisy Condon across the smooth white linen of our table.

How could I come to a decision? On the one hand, my old friend Kate's little sister felt that through me she was losing Carl Booth, the man she loved. In her unhappiness she wanted to get away from Harrisburg and the bitterness of seeing him daily. She wanted to cut herself off and forget—any woman's right. Whatever caused it, Carl was evidently enough indifferent to the girl. So any woman must want to help her—most of all I who owed Kate so great a debt.

But—and such a "but"—I had almost certain evidence that Daisy was a thief. With my own eyes I had seen that little grain of dust was fond of gambling. How, then, in fairness to Tom Mason or to her own easily tempted self could I stand sponsor for her? How could I say the word that would put her to work among rare and precious things, and give her a great money responsibility?

What was right?

"Daisy—think carefully—do you want to live each day with the temptation of beauty? Are you willing to handle things more precious than—my pearl ring was?" I asked in a slow, measured voice. "Have you any right to ask me to be responsible for you?"

Daisy lifted her tawny eyes, not dull and pale now, nor deep and black, but clear, sharp, eagerly shining.

"Why not?" she said. "Don't you think? Have you heard something?"

And then I saw what I must do. "If I were to trust you," I said, "would you do everything in your power to be worthy of it—everything?"

"Of course," replied Daisy. "Why not? Do you doubt me?"

"Can you ask that?" I said quietly. "How would you feel in my place? Oh, Daisy, isn't there something you want to tell me—something you want to talk over with me first?"

Daisy stared at me almost belligerently, her head thrust forward, her lips twisting for a second, her eyes wild. Then she dropped her chin, gaped once or twice and sat silent, staring at the tablecloth. Finally she raised her eyes to mine and asked in a strange little, breathless voice:

"You won't take a chance on me, then? You don't believe in me? You see the weakness in me? And you think Mr. Mason and all his beautiful things would prove too much for me in the end. Oh, I want to go—I want to get away and start over. Anne, Anne, you have so much! Let me have this. Help me, please help me. I'll do the right thing by you. Will you? I'll repay you! For Kate's sake!"

As she rushed from plea to plea, Daisy's voice gained in strength, un-

til at last it had the clear, ringing quality of bronze chimes. With every word the child seemed to take on new power and dignity.

I made my decision.

"I'll call up Tom Mason and tell him I hope he will put you in charge of his new shop," I said. "I'll tell him I know he can trust you absolutely to look out for his best interests, and to take care of all his valuable property. I've no cause so far to believe in you, Daisy. But now you owe it to me—to be worthy of Kate."

Daisy whirled up from the table, clapping her hands. She hurried me to a telephone booth, and standing with her hand squeezing mine as we waited for the operator to get Tom's number, her face was aglow. The little grain of dust appeared suddenly to be a shining cut stone.

"When I came out of the telephone booth and rejoined her she had hands in hers and spoke ardently in a low intense voice:

"You'll never regret this. I'll always remember, and no matter how much you hurt me in the way you can hurt me so terribly, I'll never again try to retaliate. And when you find out—when you learn what I've done you won't hate me will you? I didn't know. If I had I'd never have tried to get away with this. But I couldn't take what was yours. I saw your husband today. I went to his office. When you find out, forgive me."

Another pressure on my two hands and Daisy fled to keep her appointment with Tom Mason. This appointment would give her the position Tom had half laughingly offered her the day I took her into his antique shop. She was as I very well knew assured the position the very moment I asked Tom to give it to her. He liked her, liked her feeling for the objects d'art, and with the recommendation that committed me as the sponsor for Daisy's honesty, his half-joking offer became a bona fide one.

Daisy would escape the daily contact with Carl Booth that hurt her, so now she was convinced his friendship for her was that and no more. She would get out of the world of presses and be among the things that gave her such joy. She'd meet people like she liked her, liked her feeling for the objects d'art, and I had given her this chance.

I had gone bond for Daisy. Nothing less than that.

And she had convicted herself out of her own mouth—convicted herself without making any offer of restitution. Unless—I had it now!

Daisy had come to Jim's office—to give the ring back to him, no doubt. I turned in my tracks as the thought came to me. I would go to Jim's office and try to get the ring. For if she hadn't brought Jim his ring, if she wasn't moved by gratitude to return it to me, how could I stop Jim from turning to the law and proving that the girl for whom I had just virtually given bond to Tom Mason was a thief?

(To Be Continued)

OUT AT LAST—HE'S IN!
Jackson—Well, old Tom Duffeller has stopped worrying about going to the poor house. What do you mean? Ullman—What do you mean? Jackson—I mean he's there. —Cartoons Magazine.

Bringing Up Father

:-:

Copyright, 1918, International News Service

:-:

By McManus



WOMEN NAMED FOR BIG SUPPER

Big Committees Appointed to Look After Needs of Returned Soldiers

The list of committees named by the General Supervision Committee to take charge of the Welcome Home supper in River Park, Monday evening were announced yesterday afternoon as follows:

- General Supervision Committee**
Mrs. Wm. Jennings, chairman; Mrs. Herman Astrich, Mrs. Meade D. Detweiler, Mrs. Herman P. Miller.
- Table Committee**
Mrs. E. Z. Gross, chairman; Mrs. Jno. Warden, Mrs. Sutch, Mrs. Pike, Mrs. Yost, Mrs. A. Hall, Mrs. Chalenger, Mrs. J. P. Stewart, Mrs. Mark, Mrs. Horner, Mrs. Jno. Hess, Mrs. Watergills, Mrs. Temple, Mrs. Viola Jenkins, Miss Brinser, Miss Braselman, Miss Nettie White, Miss Sarah Zeiler, Miss Tillie Keister, Miss Garman, Mrs. George Kunkel, Mrs. Jos. Gormley, Mrs. Hoak, Mrs. Jno. Campbell, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Helen Smith, Mrs. Nicodemus, Mrs. Ewing, Mrs. Geo. McFarland, Mrs. Rinkenbach, Mrs. Huber, Mrs. Frank Snavely, Miss Snavely, Mrs. David Bowman, Mrs. Troup, Mrs. Frank Zeiler, Mrs. Geo. Horner, Mrs. Romick, Miss Musgrove, Miss Harner, Mrs. H. B. Lotz.
- Decorations Committee**
Mrs. Herman Astrich, chairman; Mrs. Mercer B. Tate, Miss Mary Cameron, Mrs. Jno. Dapp, Mrs. R. L. Patton, Mrs. S. P. Segelbaum, Mrs. Frank Zeiler, Miss Moffitt, Mrs. W. P. Starkey, Mrs. E. Simms, Dr. Layton, Mrs. Chas. Schlayer, Mrs. Painter, Mrs. Rudiger, Mrs. McMiller, Miss Georgia Potter, Mrs. Kaufman, Mrs. Francis Hoy, Mrs. Jacobson, Mrs. Bingaman, Mrs. Plank, Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Holland.
- Ice Cream Committee**
Mrs. C. Ross Boss, chairman; Mrs. A. G. Knisely, Mrs. Chas. E. Covert, Mrs. E. F. Dunlap, Mrs. Wm. Henry, Mrs. Mrs. Frank Sites, Mrs. Harry M. Stine.
- Kitchen Committee**
Mrs. P. H. Burtnett, chairman; Mrs. W. G. Gipple, Mrs. Edwin Keister, Mrs. Sarah Snoddy, Mrs. Lewis M. Neiffer, Mrs. Catherine Danner, Mrs. W. A. Taylor, Mrs. C. C. Craighead, Mrs. Charles Becker, Mrs. C. B. Snyder, Mrs. J. F. Moyer.
- Napkin and Badge Committee**
Mrs. E. J. Stackpole, chairman; Mrs. Keller, Mrs. Bruner, Mrs. W. Rudy, Mrs. L. Snyder, Mrs. Fulton Miss Spangler, Mrs. Lucy Temple.

Cake Committee
Mrs. George E. Etter, chairman; Mrs. Mell, Mrs. Duffan, Mrs. E. C. Rauch, Mrs. Henry Buch, Mrs. J. E. Barnhart, Mrs. A. H. Hawk, Miss Warner, Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. Shoemaker, Miss Hamlin, Mrs. Harry Kern, Mrs. C. B. Turner, Mrs. D. A. Jenkins, Mrs. P. J. Phillips, Mrs. J. S. Arnold, Mrs. Horace Chayne, Mrs. C. H. Mrs. Westbrook, Mrs. W. L. Shreiner, Mrs. A. W. Lutz, Mrs. B. F. Minnick, Mrs. Wevodau, Mrs. Mrs. McCarty, Mrs. A. L. Geyer, Mrs. Hamer.

Waitress Committee
Mrs. Herman P. Miller, chairman.

Section 1.—Mrs. E. N. Cooper, captain; Mrs. Wilmer Crow, Mrs. L. H. McLaughlin, Mrs. James Byrnes, Mrs. John F. Carnathan, Miss Sarah Cooper, Mrs. D. W. Fisher, Mrs. W. M. Hain, Mrs. J. B. McAllister, Mrs. Addison M. Bowman, Mrs. Annie Beck.

Section 2.—Mrs. Mary Jennings, captain; Mrs. J. H. Baker, Mrs. J. W. Warrick, Mrs. J. H. Gormley, Mrs. W. H. Leiter, Mrs. Atherton, Miss Clara Segelbaum, Mrs. W. R. Housler, Miss Helen Moyer, Miss Helen Rinkenbach, Miss Florence Rinkenbach.

Section 3.—Mrs. Edward Mauser, captain; Mrs. C. Perry, Mrs. J. E. Evans, Mrs. Clinton Keister, Miss Lizzy Given, Miss Anne Miller, Miss Mabel Clark, Miss Mary Jane Orr, John McHollan, Mrs. J. H. Hazel Johnston, Mrs. Jerry Kaufman.

Section 4.—Miss Luella Nicodemus, captain; Miss Ora Miller, Miss Gladys Miller, Mrs. David Wolfensberger, Mrs. S. Y. Bankes, Mrs. E. Phillips, Mrs. Charles Hughes, Mrs. E. L. Book, Miss Catherine Gettys, Miss Hamaker, Miss Vivian Harzlett.

Section 5.—Mrs. A. S. Dillinger, captain; Mrs. Addie Emanuel, Miss Ethel Hoke, Miss Edna Hoke, Mrs. Frank Dubill, Mrs. J. C. Huhn, Mrs. Harry Ruppely, Miss Mary Craser, Miss Frances Burnett, Miss Florence Burnett, Mrs. E. H. Bucher, Mrs. William Windsor.

Section 6.—Mrs. John Spicer, captain; Mrs. C. S. Fohl, Mrs. William Britsch, Mrs. J. A. Cassel, Mrs. H. M. Gingrich, Mrs. Charles Shaffner, Mrs. W. F. Simmons, Mrs. Edward Herman, Mrs. Balthaser, Mrs. Burg, Mrs. Louise Snyder.

Section 7.—Mrs. Percy Walker, captain; Mrs. Chas. Hamill, Mrs. S. E. Harris, Miss Hetty Stemler, Miss Ruth Smiley, Miss Emma Moyer, Miss Della Kilgore, Mrs. Jas. W. Moyer, Miss Barnhart, Miss Bumgardner, Mrs. Edward Hartman.

Section 8.—Mrs. Wm. E. Bond, captain; Mrs. John H. Baker, Miss Mary Price, Miss Logan, Miss Ruth Parsons, Miss May Bemf, Mrs. Carrie Wise, Mrs. Horace Burchett, Mrs. Archie Polston, Mrs. Wm. H. Moyer, Tillie Higgins, Miss Mary Potter, Miss Lillian Potter, Miss Margaret Laylor, Miss Clara Robinson, Miss Robinson, Miss Rosabel, Mrs. J. D. Dornay, Curtis, Miss Sue Alexander, Miss Edith Dennis.

Section 9.—Mrs. C. R. Phillips, captain; Mrs. Mercer B. Tate, Miss Mildred Taylor, Miss Beatrice Taylor, Miss Ida Brown, Miss Myrtle Myers, Miss Lawrence Sutch, Miss Catherine Phillips, Miss Mildred Kramer, Miss Helen Hawes, Miss Emily Frank.

Section 10.—Mrs. Mary A. Robinson, captain; Mrs. S. L. Traver, Miss Margaret, Mrs. S. L. Traver, Miss Carrie Patterson, Mrs. Warwick, Mrs. Wm. H. Moyer, Fred Gilbert, Miss Ida Sourbier, Miss Catherine Worden, Miss Marion Lutz, Mrs. George Warner, Mrs. George M. Whitman, Miss Elizabeth Knisely, Miss Ruth Payne, Miss Dorothy Wallower, Miss Mary Creighton, Miss Almada Herman, Mrs. Mary Bos, Mrs. Marion Hean, Miss Eleanor Etter, Miss Helen Armor, Miss Emily Bailey, Mrs. Wareham Baldwin, Mrs. Philip Meredith.

Section 11.—Mrs. J. S. Boss, captain; Mrs. Henry H. Baird, Mrs. Carl W. Davis, Mrs. D. Henry Witmer, Mrs. W. G. Shelleck, Mrs. Wm. H. Moyer, Mrs. E. J. Hilton, Miss Sarah Rauch, Miss Ruth M. Walzer, Mrs. L. S. Izor, Mrs. A. L. Geyer.

Section 12.—Mrs. John Kelley, Mrs. John Graham, Mrs. Jerome Kelley, Mrs. Paul Knight, Mrs. George Denham, Mrs. McGinnis, Miss Elizabeth Seal, Miss Loretta Hemler, Miss Mary Kelley, Miss Florence Delone, Miss Teresa Martin.

Section 13.—Mrs. William Strouse, captain; Mrs. Walter Stern, Mrs. Rose Strouse, Mrs. Charles J. Adams, Mrs. Stanley Adler, Mrs. Charles Troup, Mrs. J. Carpenter, Miss Jeannette Custer, Miss Sarah Carpenter, Miss

kinson.

Section 15.—Miss Helen McFarland, captain; Miss Grace Falor, Miss Mary Ebersole, Miss Carrie Snavely, Miss Beattie Trump, Miss Freda Widor, Miss Frances Hain, Miss Mary Hain, Miss Sara Bingham, Miss Ida Krousa, Miss Lorenzo Shields.

MEDALS FOR DEAD TO BE GIVEN BY CITY

(Continued from First Page.)

to send in the names of their war dead, if the committee does not already have them. In some cases, the addresses of the surviving relatives are not possessed by the committee, and families of the men are requested to supply this information, through the mails, or personally, to the Chamber offices.

With the exception of the memorial features of the Sunday afternoon services, the entire celebration will be a joyous welcome home reunion between the townfolks and the returned veterans. Governor Sprout will deliver a welcome home address at the Sunday service. Mayor Keister will make the presentation speech when medals are awarded to all of the service men, Major Mahin will read official awards to several local heroes, Mrs. Florence Ackley will read community singing, and several bands will furnish music.

To Honor G. A. R.
Every one will parade to the Island on foot Sunday, the welcome home celebration, Mayor and city council, acting as the escort of honor. Only the G. A. R. veterans will take in automobiles the following day, during the military parade, for which the plans were announced yesterday.

Everything is in readiness for the parade, free shows, dances, and dinner Monday. Mercer B. Tate, chairman of the committee on dance arrangements, announced his com-

plete plans as follows, this morning:

Chestnut Street Auditorium, music furnished by Franklin's Orchestra, Committee, F. H. Hoy, Jr., Charles E. Coverl, Arthur H. Hull, David McConnell, and J. William Morgan.

Winterdale Hall, music furnished by Winterdale Orchestra, Committee, Martin W. Fager, Ira C. Kindler, John C. Orr, J. Montgomery Trace and Fred B. Harry.

City Grays' Armory (for colored soldiers). This dance will be given under the auspices of the Buffalo Post, No. 148, Veterans of Foreign Wars, with J. L. Grant as chairman.

Court of Honor (for civilians), from Market Square to Front street, music by Commonwealth and Municipal Bands. Committee, C. K. Deen.

Dancing in all cases will be free, and soldiers may take their women friends, free of charge. The uniforms will be their admittance cards.

WAR CAMP WORK TO BE STOPPED

(Continued from First Page.)

In Harrisburg the same sort of service of entertainment, amusement and information for the men in the Army and Navy as had proved so useful and beneficial in other cities. Clubs, canteens, information booths have been maintained and amusement and entertainment facilities afforded to the uniformed visitors from the Army Reserve Depot at New Cumberland, the Aviation Depot, and the Ordnance Depot at Middletown. Volunteer W. C. C. S. workers have been tireless in their co-operation with the local committee to provide a touch of home and the friendly personal attentions which made pleasant the leisure time of America's service men in the United States.

In announcing the ending of W. C.

C. S. activities here, Charles H. Jackson local community organizer, who was sent to Harrisburg on August 1, 1919, quoted a letter he recently received from Joseph Lee, president of War Camp Community Service. Mr. Lee wrote:

"Let me extend to you, and through you, to the men and women whose labors have made the shining record of War Camp Community Service, my thanks and those of the others at headquarters for your whole-hearted co-operation.

"What you have meant in lonely hours in strange cities to our men in uniform, only the men themselves can tell. And they have thanked you, if not in words, then in the splendid record of their service to their country. And the memory of kindnesses received at your hands will be treasured long in the hearts of those who received them.

"The lessons we have learned from working together in War Camp

Community Service must not be lost, and it is my hope and belief that those who felt the inspiration and pleasure of working together for the men in uniform will wish to continue that work, but in a wider field."

Mr. Jackson also made public letters from Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War, and Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, received at National Headquarters of W. C. C. S., in New York. Both express the hope the work of the organization will continue for uniformed men in time of peace.

Accomplishments of W. C. C. S. in Harrisburg were reviewed by Mr. Jackson. He showed that the work locally had been the organization of soldiers' clubs, and had interested large groups of Industrial Workers in pageants, "stunts," and community singing.

Parowax

—Seal out the air—

Keep your jams, jellies, preserves and vegetables safely airtight with Parowax.

Parowax is pure extra refined paraffine. Just melt a cake and pour some on.

Parowax costs very little. Your grocer sells it.

ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY

So economical and so easy to make!

A RICH, creamy, and delicious dessert! Pudding comes in a number of delightful flavors including chocolate, rose vanilla, orange, and lemon. Serve it with fresh fruits and use it for luscious cake and pie fillings, and ice cream. A 15c package serves 15 people. And you can use as much or as little as you like.

Buy it at your grocer's.

FRUIT PUDDING COMPANY
Baltimore, Md.

PUDDING

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS

2968

A CHIC MODEL FOR A SCHOOL DRESS

2968 — This style will lend itself well to check or plaid suiting, to serge or velour, gabardine or voile. It is also good for gingham, percale, seersucker, linen, taffeta and velvet. The skirt is attached to an underwaist.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 will require 4 yards of 44-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or 1c and 2c stamps.

Telegraph Pattern Department
For the 10 cents enclosed please send pattern to the following address:

Size Pattern No.
Name
Address
City and State

GARMENTS OF QUALITY

Ladies Bazaar

GARMENTS OF QUALITY

Many New Fall Fashions Are Arriving Daily

Every day sees dozens upon dozens of the newest and most up-to-date of Dame Fashion's Fall creations coming to our store. We are always on the lookout for garments that meet the approval of our patrons; garments that are real value and always up to the minute. Our selling policy—as you know—enables us to offer these garments for prices that cannot be equaled anywhere.

Friday and Saturday Specials

Two Suit Models at . . . \$29.95

We have set aside two suit models—of poplin, neatly tailored, one with plush collar, button trimmed, box pleat back, pockets plain skirts; special at

Other Fall Suits, \$24.95 to \$195.00

Checked Skirt Model at \$7.95

All wool, brown and black checked skirt; belted, pockets; button trimmed. An exceptional value at

Other Fall Skirts, \$6.95 to \$14.95

Fall Dresses \$16.95 to \$79.95

Fall Coats \$24.95 to \$175.00

New Blouses \$1.39 to \$14.95

Of Serge, Tricotine, Jersey, Tyrol Wool, Chamois, Satin, Crepe de Meteor, Georgette, Tricotette, Paulette, and Fancies. Practical every leader design that Fashion has decreed can be found in our stocks.

Of Silvertone, Peach Bloom, Silvercord, Broadcloth, Plush, Sea Lion, Moline and Bolivia Cloth. The new coats are wonderful creations, some fur trimmed, neat tailored models, belted effects, etc.

Of Georgette, Crepe de Chine, Voile, Organdy, Linene, Tub Silk and Pongee.

BUY HERE AND YOU BUY WISELY

Ladies Bazaar

8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.

BUY HERE AND YOU BUY WISELY

S. of C. graduates receive the National Seal of Efficiency; this is absolutely the Largest, Oldest and Best Business College in Harrisburg.

Enter Our New Classes Now

Our management, courses, methods, teachers, requirements for graduation, etc., have been examined and approved by the National Association of Accredited Commercial School of the U. S.

School of Commerce

J. H. Troup Building 15 S. Market Square
Bell 485 Dial 4393

Individual Promotion

TODAY'S BEAUTY TALK

You can enjoy a delightful shampoo with very little effort and for a very trifling cost, if you get from your druggist a package of canthrox and dissolve a teaspoonful 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. Your shampoo is now ready. Just pour a little at a time on the scalp and hair until both are entirely covered by the daintily perfumed preparation that thoroughly dissolves and removes every bit of dandruff, excess oil and dirt. After rinsing, the hair dries quickly with a fluffiness that makes it seem heavier than it is, and takes on a rich luster and a softness that makes arranging it a pleasure.

Use McNeil's Pain Exterminator—AD