



Reading for Women and all the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LISIE

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

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CHAPTER COXXVIII

For a time after Phoebe departed for the luncheon to which Val had neglected to invite me, I wandered about restlessly trying to find something with which to occupy myself. But the day stretched ahead blank and empty. I was delighted when the phone rang. Answering it gave me something to do, even if I got there only to be told "No one on the line now." That didn't happen, however. Instead Pat's voice came over the wire.

"Anne, will you drop everything you're doing and meet me for lunch?" He asked so anxiously that I was almost sure he had called at once, but now my raw feelings made me parley with him.

"Can't you get anyone else? Is that why you ask me to lunch at the eleventh hour?"

"Come now, Alanna, what ruffled the fine plumage of you?" coaxed Pat at his most Irish. "It's not the eleventh hour, but the lunch hour—just one. I've been waiting for young Neal to get out of the office so I could call you. Knowing how the lad adores you, I was sure he'd insist on being invited too, and I wanted to see you alone. Will you be blaming me for that?"

"You're balm to a wounded spirit, Pat," I replied, smiling in spite of myself.

"Then you'll come?" asked Pat with eagerness that was beyond pretence.

Of course, I went.

I found Pat striding up and down the restaurant corridor, looking startlingly haggard, almost ill. His eyes seemed deeper-set than ever and the lines of his mouth were rugged. I made no comment, suffering him to greet me in commonplace fashion and lead me to the table he had selected.

That things were sadly amiss with Pat I gathered from the fact that instead of ordering with the customary grace so characteristic of him, he asked me unseeingly what I wanted and didn't seem able to make up his mind about his food. At last we got the needed preliminaries out of the way, and as we settled back to wait for our order, Pat burst out doggedly:

"Anne, something's got to be done about that Harrison place. I can't have it like this much longer. The transfer's all made—only waiting for her signature. Some one's got to bring her to her senses."

"Yes," I inquired politely. "And who?"

Pat's eyes twinkled. I liked him for the understanding grin in the

midst of his own personal solemnity.

"Meaning you don't fancy the job?" he asked.

"Meaning I'm not up to it," I began, and then my blood froze in my veins and my voice stuck in my throat, for marching into the restaurant with the everpresent Sheldon in her wake came no less than Virginia.

Perhaps if she'd seen us as she came in she wouldn't have carried the thing through so scornfully. But the maitre d'hotel himself was escorting her diagonally across from us, so that directly she was seated Virginia must see us. One quick, scornful glance and then, frowning audibly about the draft, Virginia changed places with Sheldon so that she sat with her back to us. That she should turn away like this and yet remain in the restaurant must have seemed a deadly insult to Pat. He changed color, but made no comment.

As if by mutual consent, we raced through our lunch and got out of the place, and then, also as if we had planned it, we stepped into a taxi and rolled off toward the park. In a grim tone to match the lines about his mouth.

"I'm going to clear out of here for a while, Anne. Young Neal is well able to run the whole works. And if he strikes any snags, Carlotta will steer him out of shoal water. I need a vacation."

"Where are you going?" I asked, as if that were the main point at issue.

"One of my clubs has a lodge up North. If I get company, I may go for a fishing trip," he replied, evading a direct answer and driving on to what was in his mind. "I've started work on the Old Place, Anne. I wonder if you'll run out now and again and see that everything's ship-shape. I'll withdraw that deal I made out to Virginia. It's never been recorded—couldn't be without her signature. When I come back I'll talk it over with Jimmie. I know he once wanted the place, and if he still cares to buy, I'll let him have it for what I paid."

"Of course, we want it, but we won't talk about buying it now. And remember this, you nice, generous boy; if we take it off your hands, we'll include the improvements in the price," I replied, feeling as if I ought to pull poor Pat's head down on my shoulder and tell him to cry it out.

"You'll get it for what I paid, or not at all. I had a lot of fun planning the improvements," replied

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus

Pat, turning his face away from me so that I remarked the tense line of his jaw. "Say my good-byes to Jimmie. It may be a long time till we see each other again. I'm grateful to you both for the way you stood by—damn grateful. I'll send you the miniature—of her. I'd rather you had it than anyone else."

"Pat Dalton!" I cried with sudden conviction. "Pat Dalton—where are you going? Not north to fish, I know that. You're too final about things. Where are you going?"

Then, almost as I had known he would, Pat turned to me with the hopeless expression I had seen Virginia wear a few weeks before and spoke almost the very words she had used. Only now he was hopeless and I had no answer, no argument. For this is what Pat said:

"There's one thing I can give her. There's one gift she can't refuse, and that's her freedom. I'm going to Reno, Anne."

(To Be Continued)

THE LOVE GAMBLER

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

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By a coincidence, Samuel Leighton met Walter Jefferson on his way uptown that afternoon.

Incensed as he was by his ex-chauffeur's behavior, he felt suddenly indignant with Jefferson. Man is an unreasonable creature, and Leighton had a swift desire to vent his irritation upon the first person he met. Moreover Jefferson was directly concerned with the matter that had destroyed his equanimity—for had he not informed Helen Goddard that he was going to "investigate" Smith's past?

"Good afternoon!" Jefferson greeted the older man unbanely. "I am just back from Baltimore."

"So I infer," was the blunt rejoinder. "I tried to call you up during your absence."

"Ah," Jefferson's expression indicated he slipped away before he could find out who he was.

"Indeed!" he explained. "I am sorry. To tell the truth, I had hoped in a few days to give you a little information about this man. I know his name is not 'Smith.'"

"And what if it is not?" Leighton burst forth, raising his voice to make himself heard above the roar of the subway. "Whose business is that, pray?"

A change of manner.

Walter Jefferson had always regarded this elderly gentleman as a mild and courteous individual—yet here he was challenging him in a way that astounded him.

"I'm glad you think I got a mind."

"I WANNA GIT A PASSPORT FER ME SELF AND WIFE"

"NO-IV BEEN ORDERED."

"NOW ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS—ARE YOU GOING FOR PLEASURE OR BUSINESS?"

"DIDN'T I JUST TELL YOU I WOZ GOIN' WITH ME WIFE!!!!"

"AH! DECIDED TO GO ABROAD EH?"

C. E. Pass Leaves on an Extended Trip

Charles E. Pass, Great Tokalan of the Improved Order of Red Men, will leave to-day for Maine and Connecticut where he will conduct sessions of the Great Councils of Red Men in those states. The session in Maine will be held at Lewiston, and in Connecticut at Hartford. Mr. Pass also will make a welcome home address to the Red Men of Seymour, Conn. He will be gone about two weeks.

MAJOR ERICSON GETS ARMY DISCHARGE

Major John E. Ericson, who returned from overseas on September 15, is leaving for Washington Saturday and is staying with Mr. and Mrs. Henderson Gilbert at their country home.

Major Ericson received a citation from General Pershing for "exceptionally conspicuous and meritorious service in the A. E. F."

Major Ericson will leave Harrisburg, which he considers as his second home, on October 15, to take up his former duties with Scovell Wellington & Co., of Boston in their Cleveland office.

CENTRAL HIGH NOTES

The members of the Demosthenian Literary Society of '20 were announced yesterday by Miss Mary C. Orth, faculty adviser of the club. The members of the society, chosen for high standing in English in the junior year, are: The Misses Helen Bahn, Frances Burkholder, Catharine Burris, Katharine Clark, Marion Davis, Mabel Dice, Ethel Earley, Esther Frank, Florence Frank, Cora Gilbert, Sylvia Gingrich, Elizabeth Handschuh, Eva Irving, Lillian Koster, Ethelyn MacCloskey, Edith Rife, Mary Rodney, Helen Rosenberg, Emily Sites, Evelyn Snyder, Miriam Splitter, Elizabeth Tolbert, Winifred Tripper, Gladys Voorhees, Virginia Watts, Elizabeth Wise, Rosalie Yeakle, Harold Fox, Isaac Jeffries, John Minnaugh, Albert Sanders, Howard Selsam, Wayne Snyder and Vincent Stanford.

A meeting of the C. A. Society was held last evening at the home of Miss Emilie Jean, 1420 State street. After the business meeting which consisted of furthering the plans for a dance to be held at Christmas time, a social hour was spent in dancing and singing at the conclusion of which refreshments were served to the following members: The Misses Emily Sites, Claire VanDyke, Elizabeth Herr, Catharine Edwards, Elsie Hope, Elizabeth Hobart, Fernie Hoff, Margaret Chamberlain, Mary Harris, Virginia Watts, Louise Keller and Emilie Jean.

The S. S. S. Society will meet on Thursday evening at the home of Miss Elizabeth Frantz, 1701 North Third street.

On Thursday evening the French students will meet in the assembly hall and under the leadership of Miss Edith Phillips, French teacher, will organize La Cercle Francaise which originated last year and attained such great success under Miss Phillips.

The members of the P. B. P. Society of '19 initiated the new members last evening. After being tied together with rope, forming a long chain, the girls were paraded over Market street to the Palace Confectionery store where they were treated to a P. B. P. sundae, after which they were taken to the Sweetland shop and from there to the Davenport Restaurant, being treated at each place. When filled to bursting capacity with refreshments they were made to sing "Hail Dear Old High School" in the Square, from whence they proceeded to Second and Walnut streets where traffic was held up while this crowd who resembled Alpine climbers, strolled being taken through the secret rites of the society the following girls were declared the 1920 members of the P. B. P. The Misses Marion Davis, Mary Witmyer, Margaret Good-year, Elizabeth Clark, Sarah Manahan, Ella Kreidler, Katherine L. Clark, Virginia Morrow, Katharine Flowman, Frances Burkholder and Katharine Kohler.

Memorial Park Addition—The suburb unparalleled.

choleric companion had left the train.

"I'll be darned!" Walter muttered. "What the devil's struck him? Something's up, I bet. Where there's so much smoke there's bound to be some fire. The crusty old clogger has got his fingers burned in some way."

"Well, my fair Cousin Daisy and her husband are to be in New York soon. Then I'll find out who this upstart, Smith is. He certainly seems to make a disagreeable sensation wherever he goes."

Samuel Leighton walked from the subway to his home as much surprised at his own outburst as Jefferson had been.

"Queer," he pondered, "how that fellow's insinuations angered me! I got as mad as if Smith had treated me fairly instead of going off like a scoundrel without a day's notice. I suppose I took out my wrath on Jefferson. Ye gods! how I hate a man-gossip! A woman tattler is bad enough—but a male scoundrel monger—heaven deliver us!"

To Be Continued.

EBERTS ESTATE IS VALUED AT \$9,200

Letters of administration on the estate of the late S. S. Eberts, were issued to-day by Register of Wills E. Fisher to the widow, Mrs. Mary A. Eberts. The value of the personal and real estate is estimated at \$9,200.

Letters on the estate of the late C. H. Enck were issued to the widow, Margaret E. and a son, Ralph C. Enck. The estate is valued at \$8,000.

BUILDING PERMITS

J. E. Dare yesterday afternoon secured a permit to erect a two-story brick garage at the northwest corner of Chestnut street and the right of way of the Philadelphia and Reading Railway Company near Eighteenth street. The structure will cost \$8,000.

C. L. Leiby, with A. E. Brough as contractor, will build two two-story houses at the southeast corner of Emerald and Fourth streets, at a cost of \$8,000. F. L. Morrow, contractor for Milton Clay, secured a permit to build a two-story brick and stucco house on the east side of Fourth street, near Emerald, for \$4,000.

Harmless Means of Reducing Fat

Many fat people fear ordinary means for reducing their weight. Here is an extraordinary method. Extraordinary because while perfectly harmless no dieting or exercise are necessary. Marmola Prescription Tablets are made exactly in accordance with the famous Marmola Prescription. A reduction of two, three or four pounds a week is the rule. Procure them from any druggist or if you prefer send \$1. to the Marmola Company, 864 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. for a large case.

LONG TIME TO RESTORE MINES

Paris, Oct. 7.—A commission of German experts who have visited the mines of Northern France which were devastated during the war believe that it will take from two to eight years to restore them to their former condition, according to the Gaulois.

Memorial Park Addition—The suburb unparalleled.

S. OF C. GRADUATES RECEIVE THE NATIONAL SEAL OF EFFICIENCY; THIS IS ABSOLUTELY THE LARGEST, OLDEST AND BEST BUSINESS COLLEGE IN HARRISBURG.

Enter Now—Day or Night

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INDIVIDUAL PROMOTION

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Sold at all Drug and Department Stores
Applications at the Better Barber Shops

We Send You This Special Invitation To Visit Our Shop During Home Craft Week All This Week

displaying a complete assortment ofationally advertised and well known Quaker Laces

gether with a large variety of other laces for curtains. Our patterns are exclusive and will individualize your draperies. It is well to make your selection early.

A Display of Over Draperies

—will be presented during this week showing the various modes which are adapted to the modern American home.

We shall be pleased to estimate on your draperies.

THE BLAKE SHOP

Interior Decorations
225 North Second St.

GARMENTS OF QUALITY

Ladies Bazaar

GARMENTS OF QUALITY

Dress and Suit Specials in a Two Days' Sale---Wednesday and Thursday

Five Big Groups---Various Styles and Materials---Exceptional Values

Three Groups of Dresses

Georgette	Satin	Georgette
Serge	Tricotine	Tricotine
Taffeta	Serge	Satin
Values to \$22.95	Values to \$29.95	Values to \$29.95

The dresses all represent the latest styles and materials for this Fall's wear. They are exceptional values. For quality and service they are sure to meet your approval in every respect. The sizes include both the regular stock and odd sizes.

Two Groups of Suits

Broadcloth	Tricotine
Poplin	Broadcloth
Tricotine	Silvertone
Serge, Gabardine	
Values to \$39.95	Values to \$49.95

These Suits are bigger values than we have offered for some time. They include the many wanted materials and styles that have proven so popular this Fall. Our policy of lower prices for first quality garments makes these suits exceptional values, indeed.

COATS

All sizes, all materials, all styles.
Prices range \$24.95 to \$195.95

BUY HERE AND YOU BUY WISELY

WAISTS

Every new design and material are in our stocks and at lower prices.
\$1.39 to \$14.95

SKIRTS

Our stocks are complete. Any style you wish from \$4.95 to \$14.95

Ladies Bazaar

8-10-12 S. FOURTH ST.

BUY HERE AND YOU BUY WISELY