SATURDAY EVENING,*

HARRISBURG

- *-

CHATTER ..

CHATTER

CHATTER.

CHATTER

HELLO.

MAGGIE

WHY FR-A

OCTOBER 11, 1919.

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CHAT TER

CHATTER

CHATTER ..

OVER PRAYER

By Associated Press.

CHAT TER.

CHAT TER-

EOMCMENUK

ALL RIGHT

YES . NO

UH HUH YES!



MAGGIE

YES I. ER .A.

YES

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

CHAPTER CCCXXII.

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morning and wants him to be ready."
"Ready for what?" I asked with natural curiosity.
"Can't say, ma'am," was the laconic reply. "That's all Mr. Pettingill said. That he wanted Mr. Harrison to be ready."
Again came the consciousness that I was—in the very nature of things—shut out from most of Jim's business life. It made me realize how little Jim needed me in comparison to my growing need of him.
"A woman's only in the way half the time." I said to myself sadly.
"When it comes to settling things with Pat, Jim can do better, with out me. Even his homely seeretary, Miss Nevins, is in his confidence on a lot of matters he wouldn't dream of talking over with me. And now he's drifting in to some sort of intimacy with 'Uncle Ned in which I can't share."
As I was wondering if in all the word there was another womn wonce that Miss Phoebe and Mr. Neal had run in for a minute.
"My blessed Neal!" I said to myself, happy at this interruption of my guests.
Probably there was a shade more to an bould evening. And I hurried to try for a place on the constoure of the growing sets.
Probably there was a shade more '' I asked.
"My blessed Neal!" I said to myself. Kappy at this interruption of my dull evening. And I hurried out to greet my guests.
Probably there was a shade more '' I asked.
"My blessed Neal!'' I said to myself sadly.
"My blessed Neal!'' I said to myself. Kappy at this interruption of my dull evening. And I hurried out to greet my guests.
Probably there was a shade more '' I asked.
"We came in to see about another worm in to see about another be and my we are the growing needed to the greet my guests.
Probably there was a shade more '' I asked.
"Be core of the Summer'' I asked.

George Weidman

Formerly at 114 S. Second

WITH A LINE OF

Etc.

Bell Phone-1182-R

business at

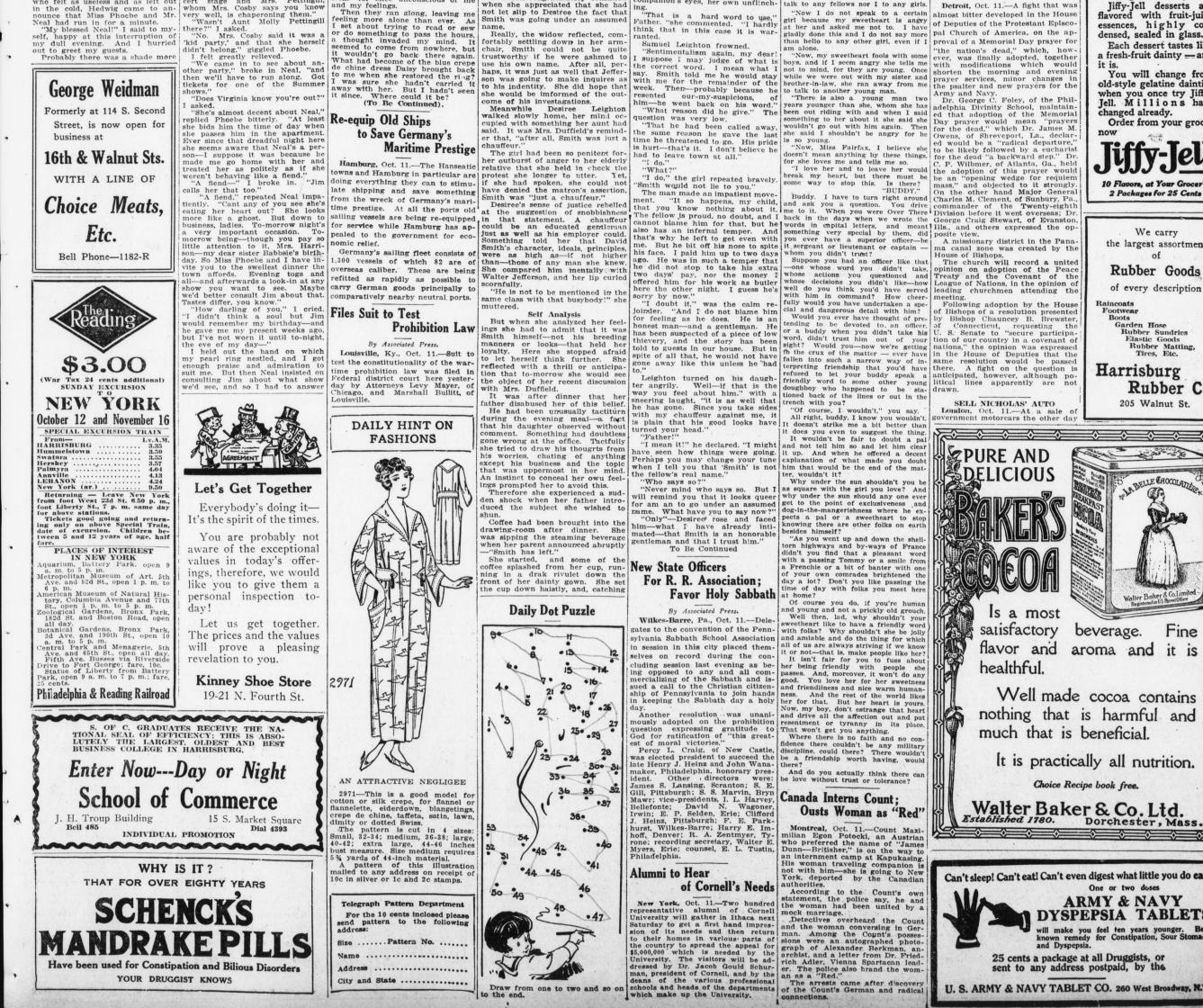
Street, is now open for

warmth in the hug I gave my be loved brother than in the kiss I had The message from Uncle Ned didn't come until I had finished my solitary meal, and then it was not directly from him, but a second-hand affair from someone who re-ported over the wire: for Phoebe. I hadn't forgotten the lunch at Val's from which I was orted over the wire: "Mr. Pettingil says he will call r. Harrison first thing in the corning and wants him to be ady."
for failing to ass interview and Neal must have sensed the shades and degrees in my manner, for he promptly flung a protective arm "Ready for what?" I asked with about Phoebe as he cried with boy-

"Does Virginia know you're out?" I asked. 'She's almost decent about Neal,' **Re-equip Old Ships**

16th & Walnut Sts.

Choice Meats. town



the question I was trying to evade, though I hardly knew why. "He's out—on business," I said. Phoebe tossed her head. Almost it seemed that I'd anticipated her doing this and had been trying to save myself from it. And when she spoke, I fancied I'd known all along what she was going to say. "Out on business! My Neal isn't going to leave me all alone even-ings while he transacts horrid old

1 asked. "She's almost decent about Neal," replied Phoebe bitterly. "At least she bids him the time of day when she passes him in the apartment. Ever since that dreadful night here she scems aware that Neal's a per-son—I suppose it was because he made me go home with her and treated her as politely as if she weren't behaving like a fiend." "A fiend—I broke in. "Jim calls her that too." "A fiend," repeated Neal impa-tiently. "Cant any of you see she's eating her heart out? She looks more like a ghost. But down to business, ladies. To-morrow night's a very important occasion. To-morrow being—though you pay so little attention to it, Mrs. Harri-son—my dear sister Babbsie's birth-day. So Miss Phoebe and I have in-vite yout to the swellest dinner the tarm." Sone.

ite you to the swellest dinner the own affords. Evening togs and ll-and afterwards a look-in at any



to Save Germany's

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water CHAPTER LXVIII. Copyright, 1919, Star Company.) In spite of Desiree's outburst, Mrs. Duffield felt quite complacent after her niece's departure. ngs while he transacts horrid old usiness. For if he has to work 'mgoing to share, aren't I, lealie?"

Not only had she offered to set

I' mgoing to share, aren't I, Nealle?" "Surest thing you know!" replied Neal—for once unconscious of me and my feelings. Then they ran along, leaving me feeling more alone than ever. As I set about trying to read or sew or do something to pass the hours, a thought invaded my mind. It it wouldn't go back there again. What had become of the blue crepe de chine dress Daisy brought back to me when she restored the ri-g? I was sure she hadn't carried it saway with her. But I hadn't seen it since. Where could it be? (To Be Continued). Mot only had she offered to set matters right with Helen, but she had a self-congratulatory sensation when she appreciated that she had not let slip to Desiree the fact that Smith was going under an assumed name. Really, the widow reflected, com-fortably settling down in her arm-trustworthy if he were ashmed to use his own name. After all, per-son was going to make informed of the out-come of his investagations. Meanwhlle Desiree Leighton walked alowly home her mid oc come of his investagations. Desiree Leighton

Meanwhile Desiree Leighton walked slowly home, her mind occupied with something her aunt had said. It was Mrs. Duffield's remind-er that, "after all, Smith was just a chauffeur.

Maritime Prestige

Maritime Prestige Hamburg, Oct. 11.—The Hanseatic towns and Hamburg in particular are doing everything they can to stimu-late shipping and save something from the wreck of Germany's mari-time prestige. At all the ports old sailing vessels are being re-equipped for service while Hamburg has ap-pealed to the government for ecco-nomic relief. Germany's sailing fleet consists of 1,300 vessels of which 82 are of overseas caliber. These are being refitted as rapidly as possible to carry German goods principally to "Hot was fust a chauffeur." The girl had been so penitert for-her outburst of anger to her elderly relative that she held in check the protest she longer to utter. Yet, if she had spoken, she could not have denied the matron's assertion, Desired's sense of justice rebelled to the suggestion of snobbishness in that statement. A chauffeur something told her that David Something told her that David something told her that David something told her the there are being refitted as rapidly as possible to carry German goods principally to

DEPUTIES FIGHT THE LOVE GAMBLER Little Talks by Beatrice Fairfax

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up her handkerchief, rubbed the front of her skirt with it. Her head was bent so that her father could rot get a full view of her frage, but we loved each other dearly. "Before the war, my sweetheart and Body of Episcopal Church Adopts Service For the Nation's Dead

"Left!" she repeated. "Left!" she repeated. "Yes, left—the cad!" Then she looked up and met her companion's eyes, her own unflinch-tark to any fellows nor I to any girls. "Now I do not speak to a certain ing. "That is a hard word to use," Father. "she commented. "I hardly think that in this case it is war-"Now I do not speak to a certain girl because my sweetheart is angry at hier and asked me not to. I have gladly done this and I do not say more than hello to any other girl, even if I or wallow a state of a set and the set and the set and the set and proval of a Memorial Day prayer for the set and proval of a Memorial Day prayer for the set and the set

BUT

MAGGIE -

\$15,000 was paid for the automobile which was built by a famous manufacturing concern for the late emperor of Russia.

Salad Jell

By McManus

CHATTER .-:

Lime Jiffy-Jell is fla-vored with lime-fruit es-sence in a vial. It makes a tart, green salad jell. Detroit, Oct. 11.-A fight that was

Jiffy-Jell desserts are flavored with fruit-juice essences, highly con-densed, sealed in glass. Each dessert tastes like

a fresh-fruit dainty - and it is. You will change from old-style gelatine dainties

when you once try Jiffy-Jell. Millions have changed already. Order from your grocer

ell J 10 Flavors, at Your Grocer's

2 Packages for 25 Cents

We carry

the largest assortment

of

Rubber Goods of every description

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Bringing Up Father

I'VE GOT TO CALL LANGGIE UP. I WANT

TO TELL HER SOME