



Reading for Women and the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

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

Copyright, 1919, King Syndicate, Inc. CHAPTER CXXIV

When I came back from my strange interview with Bertha, two cars stood where only my big limousine had been a few minutes before. I didn't know whether to laugh or cry or just to run away from the last complication to an already difficult situation.

The second car was Sheldon Blake's big gray speedster and standing in the path chatting with the guests in my car, was Shelly himself. There was something unpleasant in the way he looked at me that she had brought him to the old Harrison place on the very day when Virginia and Pat came into their own again.

There was a great deal to be said for the fact that Shelly's attentions to Virginia had been very conspicuous, and I suspected that he wouldn't rejoice when he found out that she was reconciled to her husband. For a moment the gay and gallant Shelly looked to me like a ghost of someone's dead past. Then I pulled myself together, pinned my faith on Jim and went out to greet the latest arrival.

Directly I said a word of welcome to Shelly, Jim broke in, giving me my cue:

"Aren't Shelly and his empty car blessings, Anne?" he explained. "Shelly heard over at Mason Towers that we were having a house party, and thought he'd drive over to welcome the Harrisons home. And now if you'll persuade Mr. Booth to join us in our pilgrimage young Phoebe and her Neal won't have to trail along after us by train."

"Will you be a good Samaritan?" I asked, "and give us your hospitality, since we're not staying on to offer you the freedom of the old hickstead?"

"You don't need me. You've your little car," blundered Shelly, and added in a tone that told me Evvy had been playing pranks again. "I don't want to be a nuisance, but the Swiss Mission fellows were over at the Mason place, so I butted out—but that doesn't mean you have to need my car. Anyway, I'll be the odd man."

"The little car has been spirited away by the Harrison family ghost. Val broke in with an arresting laugh. "But Mrs. Harrison is in one of her restless moods this morning, so perhaps she'll ride in your car, Mr. Blake. That would give her the change and variety she seeks, and keep her from feeling like the fifth wheel on your own auto."

"Will you honor me?" asked Sheldon, turning to me with mock gallantry.

"I couldn't leave my own car on this first night," I said. "But if Mrs. Cobey is in a generous mood she'll volunteer to preserve the balance in your car Shelly. Of course, I can't put out of the gate without 'Not out of your car, but out of your house,' murmured Val, instantly transferring herself with Shelly's from the blue auto to the gray one.

This was the signal for general embarkation, and I could imagine that Jim and Phoebe shared my relief when we were off at last. I kept wondering if Pat would miscalculate his time and come sweeping up the driveway before we had swept down it. But we got to the gate without mishap, and then Shelly's car, which was in the lead, turned east instead of west and went back toward the crochets. There was nothing for us to do but follow.

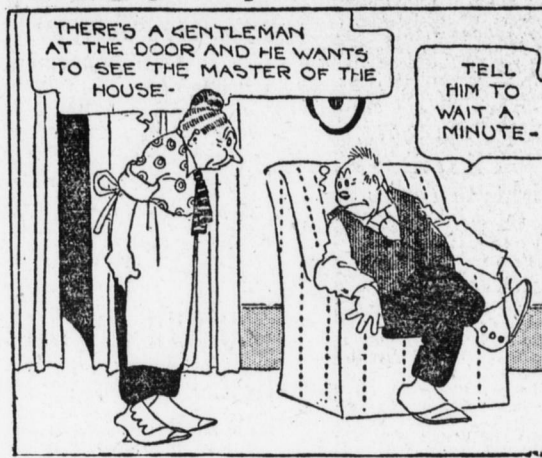
With dismay I realized that this change of direction would take us right by the inn, and that in all probability my little old car would be parked in the green which was clearly visible from the highway. However, there was an open chance that no one who wasn't in our secret would observe this. It seemed silly to be nervous about our change of direction, but I felt that Val, who was seated at Shelly's side, had some part in it.

She didn't keep me in doubt, but began her campaign as soon as we were established in the dining room of the Mountain Inn, which was our rendezvous.

Pretty little party that crosses the inn, isn't it, Aunt Molly?" persuaded Mr. Blake to drive by there as I thought we might stay the night, and not cut our excursion short. You know, Anne dear, I came out all prepared not to go back to the city till Monday.

"No wonder you thought we were inhospitable," laughed Jim, "but we didn't mean to give the impression

Bringing Up Father



THE LOVE GAMBLER

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER LXXIX. (Copyright, 1919, Star Co.)

Desiree could not control a start of astonishment at Smith's statement regarding David De Laine's action in the matter of the property that might have been his.

"He signed away his right to what his aunt meant to leave him?" she asked incredulously. "Are you sure?"

"Perfectly certain."

"But how do you know?"

"The question might have been a poser. David was equal to it."

"His lawyer and mine happen to be the same," he explained glibly. "De Laine and he were in his office at the same time yesterday."

"But I thought Mr. De Laine was in France."

"He was—for some time. He is back now."

"Was he away when his aunt died?"

David strove to look indifferent. "Why, yes—he was."

"Then he knew nothing of the terms of her will?"

"Not until he reached this country," David said. "Then, to forestall an embarrassing question, 'I did not ask him what they were.'"

A look of relief came into Desiree's eyes. She was not to be humiliated by the consciousness that this man was aware she had been named as a necessary accompaniment to a legacy.

She hesitated before asking her next question. David found himself holding his breath.

"Why have you taken the trouble to tell me about Mr. De Laine?"

"Because," David answered slowly, "I was aware that you knew his aunt—Miss Jeanne De Laine—and I thought you might be interested in her nephew."

It was a lame answer, and David felt its weakness. To hide it he hastened on with another remark.

"That is not the only reason I came this evening. I have to make an explanation and a confession."

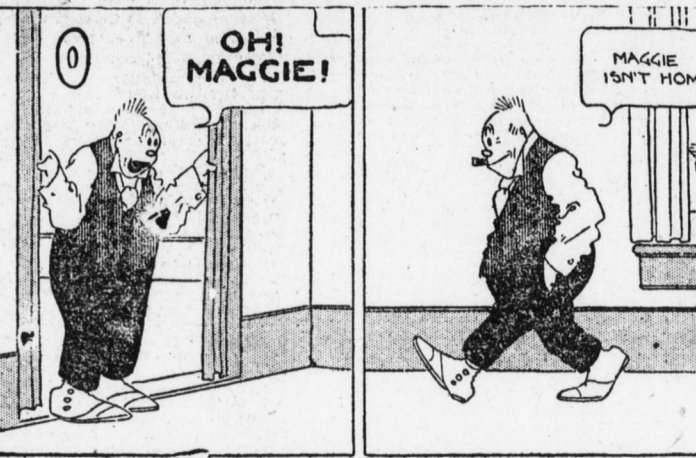
He paused. She was looking at him steadily, but she did not give him any assistance.

"I wanted to tell you that I was sorry to seem inconsiderate in leaving Mr. Leighton's employ so unexpectedly. I was obliged to go to Baltimore that night. It was unavoidable."

"I believe you explained as much to my father," Desiree said.

"Yes, I tried to, but I fear I did not make myself very clear. I want to assure you that I regretted having to withdraw my promise to remain with him longer. That is my explanation."

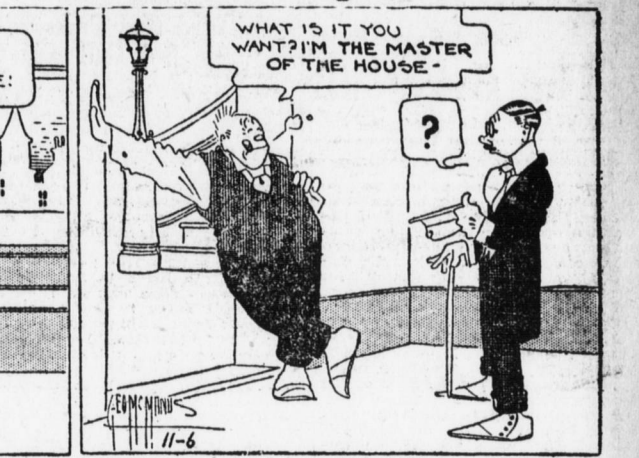
Scientific Discussions



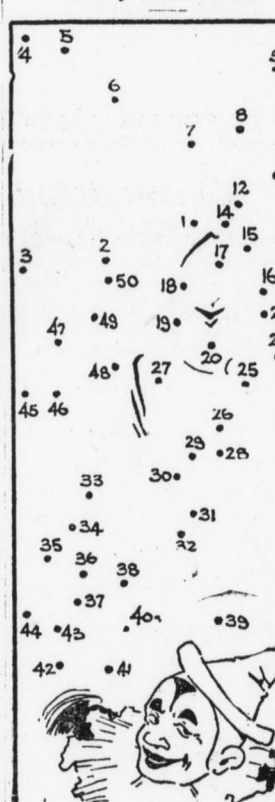
Church Officers Elected

in the following elections: C. W. Milltown, Nov. 6. — The annual election of officers of the Milltown Church of God was held Sunday evening after the service, resulting in the following elections: C. W. Milltown, John Stover, elders; W. F. Thompson, H. B. Zimmerman, deacons; Mrs. Harry Hart, Mrs. John Stover, deaconesses.

By McManus



Daily Dot Puzzle



DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS



CHILD'S ROPPERS WITH SLEEVE IN EITHER OF TWO LENGTHS

2678—Checked gingham with drill or rep in a plain color for collar and belt could be used for this model. Striped seersucker, galatea, flannel-ette, poplin, khaki and drill is serviceable also. The bloomers portion is made with a drop back. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow lengths.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 will require 2 1/4 yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Tech Seniors Learn How to Vote at Mock Primary

The senior class at Tech High has completed voting for their favorite candidate in the school room city and county primary election. The boys manifested the liveliest interest in conducting the voting. After having been properly assessed, taxed, and registered by students appointed to proper offices, the boys began voting this week to pick their candidates to run for the general election to be held next week. A Republican and Democratic county committee under the leadership of Carl Beck and Ralph Miller made a whirlwind campaign by means of plentiful election material in the form of campaign cards, and personal cards, which had done service in the regular primaries in September.

A total of 86 boys out of 94 registered for the primary. The party enrollment showed 59 Republicans, 24 Democrats, 2 Socialists, and one non-partisan. An official election board was appointed, consisting of Harry Frank, judge of election; William Berlin, minority inspector; George Bolton, clerk; minority inspector; and Sidney Beasor, clerk to majority inspector. This official board opened the election, counted the votes and made returns to the majority inspector, served as substitutes on this board while their classmates voted, thus gaining some experience as election officials.

Beauty Answers

By MADAME MAREE

LONGING—You will never again ask yourself why you "have acne" or "have pimples" or "have spots" if you will be sure to use the formula I give you here. You'll wonder why a "beauty" woman "has such clear skin and complexion." Go to the drug store and buy a bottle of Sinton's. This will cost about 50 cents. Mix with one tablespoonful of glycerine in one pint of water. Apply this cream rather thick and rub it in thoroughly every day. Every blemish will disappear quickly, and your skin will be as clear as a baby's. It never fails to give a quickly and admirably extraordinary and purity to the skin.

MRS. "HARRY"—It is just as easy to remove superfluous hair now as it is to use your favorite face cream or lotion, and just as agreeable—if you use the proper method. The usual powders and pastes often irritate and redden the skin, and this has done more than anything else to make it a drudgery for women to use a superfluous hair remover. Now all danger, and all embarrassment is eliminated by the use of a few drops of Sinton's solution. You can apply this solution with the fingers on the hairs to be removed. There is no need to mix or get ready. The hairs can then be literally wiped off with the fingers. The skin is left as smooth as a baby's. This liquid can be applied often, without any skin irritation even to delicate parts. It is ideal for use on the arms, shoulders, bust, ankles, armpits. Never shave off hairs, as this makes them more stiff and grow faster.

SOME ARMS—I want you to try this for the control of that excessive and unnatural perspiration in the armpits. It will save your garments, too, and prevent many embarrassing moments. Simply sprinkle hydrolized talc in the armpits, freely. This is really a wonderful article for the purpose, and any drug store can supply you. A 50-cent can of this will last you several months.

Rail-Laying Cost Has Doubled During War

The cost of relaying the double tracks on Second street between North and Holly streets, this summer was \$44,904, according to figures announced last evening by the Harrisburg Railway Company. At this rate, the company says, at least 745,000 passengers will have to ride on the lines before the company can make any earnings in that district. At new rails were laid and the roadbed reconstructed, Frank B. Musser, president of the company, said that before the war this track could have been laid at half the present cost.

PUDDINE

CHILDREN love Puddine! Let them have all they want for dessert. It's wholesome and delicious. Puddine is rich and creamy—comes in a number of flavors, molds quickly in all kinds of weather. Use it for luscious cake and pie fillings, and ice cream. A 15c box serves 15 people, and you can use as much or as little as you need. Have it tonight with dinner.

For sale at your grocer's.

FRUIT PUDDINE COMPANY
Baltimore, Md.

Telegraph Pattern Department

For the 10 cents inclosed please send pattern to the following address:

Size Pattern No.

Name

Address

City and State

"California Syrup of Figs"

For a Child's Liver and Bowels

Mother! Say "California," then you will get genuine "California Syrup of Figs." Full directions for babies and children of all ages who are constipated, bilious, feverish, tongue-coated, or full of cold, are plainly printed on the bottle. Children love this delicious laxative.

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

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Bell 485 INDIVIDUAL PROMOTION Dial 4393

Walk-Over

Walk-Over Carnival

of

Colored Kid Boots

Mode—Stone Gray—Pearl Gray—Sable
Brown—Beaver—Patent—Walnut
Kid—Russian Calf Skin.

Never has it been our privilege to show such an assortment of foot-wear as is represented in this carnival of color.

These Shoes represent the finest quality of leather and workmanship, and very definitely we know that they cannot be duplicated elsewhere in this city at quite a few dollars more per pair. Every desired and wanted color is represented in the carnival, facilitating the matching of gowns and dresses.

High curved heels and military heels and long narrow vamps are two of the outstanding features of these shoes.

\$11.50

A limited number of colors at \$7.50 to \$9.50.

Only One Store in Harrisburg

Walk-Over Boot Shop

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