



Reading for Women and all the Family



"When a Girl Marries"

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

CHAPTER CCLXV
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"Is he alive?" Valerie Cosby breathed the question timidly, staggering back against a slim birch as she spoke.

Evy Mason stared up at her inscrutably, still wearing that strange look of triumph I had glimpsed on her face when we came upon her there at the river's brink with Sheldon's motionless figure gathered in her arms and held against her breast.

"Anne, come lay your hand on his heart," said Evy, in a voice that had the hush of air before a storm.

These were the first words she had spoken to me since the day she flung Neal's ring at him and buried out at Jim and me her hatred and scorn.

Queerly enough, her words held the ring of possessiveness. It was as if she had said:

"This is my boy. I do not know if he lives or not. I hardly care. He is my boy. I know this. And it is enough."

Somehow I felt as if I had heard her say it as I started across the torn earth which separated us. Val still hunched crouched against the frail support of her white birch. Evy seemed not to know the other woman was there. She kept her eyes fixed on mine while I knelt and put my hand inside the silk of his pleat-

Bringing Up Father

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By McManus



for them. And an ambulance. We must have that. I'll run. Help me make him comfortable."

She hesitated for a word and brought that out finally with a satisfied air as if the suggestion that comfort or discomfort mattered to Sheldon Blake denied death and deprived it of power.

I helped her lay his head on the pillow she made of her tan camel's-hair coat. And as we worked to make the still form comfortable, I noticed with amazement that Sheldon's stormy, insolent face was strangely peaceful and that he smiled. Sheldon Blake, dashing at fifty miles an hour over precipitous to the death that had pounced on him in a few brief minutes, wore a smile more peaceful than any I'd ever seen him wear in life.

When we had laid Sheldon on the ground Evy knelt by him for a moment. Then she rose and stood facing Val. Never have I seen a greater contrast than those two women offered.

Evy stood slim and virginal in a dress of soft blue which matched her eyes. On her head was a tam-o'-shanter of the same blue. Though her face was pale, she shone with a light I'd never seen on it before. Her figure was little, insignificant even in its little boyishness. But her face had power. Something had happened in the minutes she was alone with Sheldon Blake. Something had gone from his voice into her soul.

It had changed Evy Mason. That I felt. But what the change was I could not guess. Nor could I for one moment imagine what words Sheldon Blake might speak to her in two or three brief minutes that could make me suddenly feel awe and respect for this girl I had always disliked.

Val covered away from the blue ice of Evy's glance. Val, the cool and in dolent; Val, the perfectly groomed and creamy, was crimson now—disheveled, bruised and battered by the accident which had taken Sheldon's life and yet left him unmarred and beautiful.

There was mud and dirt caked on Val's cheek, where an ugly gash still sent a red trickle through the plaster of soil. One sleeve was torn from her suave black satin dress and her hat had fallen from her head, leaving her smooth black hair in a gypsyish tangle such as I had never known it could suggest. Her lips were a bluish purple. She looked hideous, a caricature of the perfectly cooled, smooth mask I had always seen her wear.

Looking at her like this, I suddenly visioned puffy white hands fearfully beating out the flames that threatened Lacy Willoughby's face. Then I saw that from her torn sleeve the arm and hand dangled helpless. But it was her eyes that drew me. For they were fixed on Evy Mason with sheer terror widening their narrow inscrutability to pools of dark horror.

Val said nothing. But I seemed to hear her plead with Evy: "What are you going to do with me?"

LITTLE TALKS BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

I am only twenty, and have always been so happy and carefree and had such jolly times with the girls—and the boys, too—but most always in parties or groups. * * * We loved to go out for sailing trips or bathing or boating in a crowd of young folks, and have always enjoyed ourselves. I have often been known as "Smiles" for my constant laughter and merry ways, and whenever we took pictures I never displayed a serious face—it would seem unnatural, until about two weeks ago while talking to one of the older girls at the office I was advised that my face was wrinkling—think of it at twenty! Because of laughing so much. * * * At first I laughed at her, too, but she insisted it caused deep mouth lines, and when I reached home and looked into the mirror, without smiling, I found it to be true. I never took notice of it before, but now whenever I am out and enjoying myself, I will unconsciously see my shadow and think of those horrible old lines, and it makes me so miserable.

Since then I have studied other folks' faces in cars, etc., and I notice mostly only older women and older girls have these marks. I'd die if I had to be so solemn and afraid to laugh. Please advise me.

Go right on laughing!

Laughing is one of the most beautiful things in all the world. The only fountain of youth we've ever discovered springs from laughter. It tides us over the stiffest climbs and the steepest tumbles, and it makes up to us for disappointment and failure.

In age most faces are traced with lines and set with wrinkles. These age marks tell sad stories of disappointment, failure and heartache. It is as if many of the faces we see in passing were ledgers of concerns that aren't "going"—and that never would have been started if their owners had known what they know to-day.

Mouths sagging at the corners, cheeks hollowed by care, eyes dimmed by the tragedies on which

Army Food Welcomed in Williamsport Where Sales Were Successful

Williamsport, Dec. 2.—Williamsporters are reveling in surplus Army foods, 37 car loads of which have been sold here since Mayor A. M. Hoagland secured the first carload last July from the great storehouses at New Cumberland. Roast beef, canned beef, canned salmon, baked beans, canned corn, peas, peaches, apricots, cherries, blackberry jam, loganberry jam, strawberry jam, raspberry jam, grapefruit jam, etc., were sold at cost plus the freight and the local expense of handling them.

Not only foods have been sold, but last week the Mayor sold a carload of Army blankets and to-morrow more will be placed on sale, with more to follow immediately.

The effect of these sales has been to keep down and reduce somewhat the cost of living very materially in Williamsport and vicinity.

Altoona Employee Is Now in Philadelphia Office

H. Howard Brashears, of Altoona, member of the office force of Chief Motive Power Clerk G. M. Elsworth, has been promoted to a position in the general manager's office in Philadelphia, the change becoming effective to-day.

Mr. Brashears has been affiliated with many activities in Altoona. He has served as chairman of the athletic committee of the Y. M. C. A., and he has taken a prominent part in athletics.

FOR XMAS Select your Piano or Player-Piano at Yohn Bros. Prices and terms right. Yohn Bros., 13 N. Fourth street, opposite Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart—adv.

We carry the largest assortment of Rubber Goods of every description

Raincoats
Footwear
Boots
Garden Hose
Rubber Sundries
Elastic Goods
Rubber Matting,
Tires, Etc.

Harrisburg Rubber Co.
205 Walnut St.

How Fat Actress Was Made Slim

Many stage people now depend entirely upon Marmola Prescription Tablets for reducing and controlling fat. One clever actress tells that she reduced two to four pounds a week by using this new form of the famous Marmola Prescription and now, by taking Marmola Tablets several times a year, keeps her weight just right. All druggists sell Marmola Prescription Tablets at \$1. for a large case. Or you can get them by sending price direct to the Marmola Co., 881 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. If you have not tried them do so. They are harmless and effective.

Lenin Government Seeking Compromise

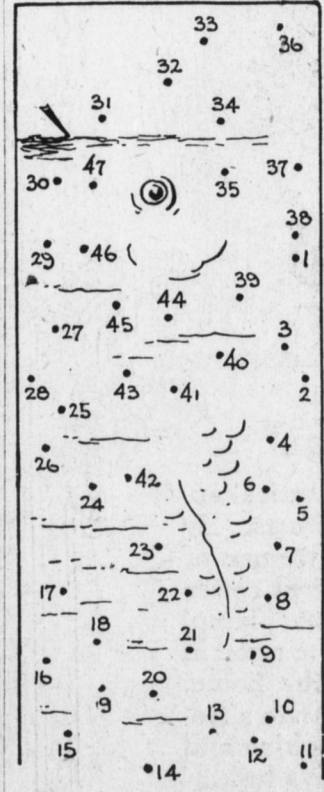
London, Dec. 2.—Nikolai Lenin, Premier of the Russian Soviet Republic, realizes Russia must take a middle course between Communism and Capitalism unless other countries adopt the Soviet government's communistic principles, according to an interview with M. Litvinoff printed in the Daily Herald.

American Airman Is Killed in Fall

By Associated Press
Lemberg, Saturday, Nov. 22.—Lieutenant Edmund P. Graves, of Boston, Mass., member of the Kosciuszko Aerial Squadron of the Polish Army, was killed here this morning when his airplane crashed on the roof of the palace of Count Potocki, which is occupied by the personnel of the American Red Cross.

FATHER'S BABY, WILLIE'S LADY
"But, my daughter's too young to marry, young man. She's just barely a miss."
"She may seem that way to you, sir, but she is a hit with me."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Daily Dot Puzzle



If Thin and Nervous Try Bitro-Phosphate

While excessive thinness might be attributed to various and subtle causes in different individuals, it is a well-known fact that the lack of phosphorus in the human system is very largely responsible for this condition.

It seems to be well established that this deficiency in phosphorus may now be met by the use of Bitro-Phosphate, which can be obtained from any good druggist in convenient tablet form.

In many instances the assimilation of this phosphate by the nerve tissue soon produces a welcome change—nerve tension disappears, vigor and strength replace weakness and lack of energy and the whole body loses its ugly hollow and abrupt angles, becoming enveloped in a glow of perfect health and beauty and the will and strength to be up and doing.

CAUTION—White Bitro-Phosphate is unsurpassed for the relief of nervousness, general debility, etc., those taking it who do not desire to put on flesh should use extra care in avoiding fat-producing foods.

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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Greatest Suit Values
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Never at this time of the year were beautiful style offerings so complete or values so phenomenal.

Season's Smartest Models
Now

\$24.95 \$29.95
\$34.95 \$39.95
\$49.95 \$59.95

Charming Yuletide Blouses and Petticoats

A dainty Blouse or pretty Petticoat makes a splendid Christmas gift for your relative or friend. Choice assortments now. We deliver them Christmas time, packed in holly boxes if you so desire.

Blouses are
\$1.95, \$3.95, \$5.95, \$7.95
to \$19.95

Petticoats are
\$1.95, \$2.95, \$3.95, \$4.95
to \$8.95

Have You the Correct Draperies For the Winter Season?

New Draperies will add to the cheerfulness of Christmas time. You must realize that Christmas is but a few weeks off, and in order to have your drapery work finished by that time you must make your selections here at once.

At this writing we have a most unusual assortment of high-class drapery materials and curtains despite the fact that many of the rare designs are scarce and hard to get and these will soon be quickly sold. Therefore, we urge you to make your selections at once.

Distinctiveness and quality are features of our draperies, although they are very moderately priced.

THE BLAKE SHOP
Interior Decorations
225 North Second St.

Hospital Got Much Food in Collection

The Woman's Aid Society of the Harrisburg Hospital, at its monthly meeting on Thursday, will report a generous response made by the people of Harrisburg and nearby towns to its Thanksgiving appeal.

Besides turkey, oysters, ice cream and celery for the holiday dinner, the bins filled with apples, potatoes, cabbages, pumpkins, beets, carrots and onions. The shelves in the store room are filled with homemade jellies, canned fruits and hundreds of cans of vegetables.

Contributions of money, groceries and vegetables were received from many neighboring towns, among them Hershey, Marysville, Middletown, Mechanicsburg, Rutherford, Lykens, Hummelstown, Camp Hill, Enola, Duncannon, Paxtang, Steelton, Shylmansdale, Lingstown, Penbrook, West Fairview, Silver Spring, Hogestown, Bowmansdale, Dillsburg, Ross Garden and Sinking Springs.

ABSENTMINDED
"I hear that the cook Cubbubs married has left him."
"Yes; force of habit."—Boston Transcript.

PAIN, PAIN, PAIN STOP NEURALGIA

St. Jacobs Liniment

You are to be pitted—but remember that neuralgia torture and pain is the easiest thing in the world to stop. Please don't continue to suffer; it's so needless. Get from your druggist the small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Liniment"; pour a little in your hand and gently rub the "tender nerve" or sore spot, and instantly—yes, immediately—all pain, ache and soreness is gone.

"St. Jacobs Liniment" conquers pain—it is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin. Nothing else gives relief so quickly. It never fails to stop neuralgia pain instantly, whether in the face, head or any part of the body. Don't suffer!

Suits Varying Figures



While there is no greater variety of fabrics this season, such as we have is choice. It is a matter of quality rather than quantity. Most of the smart street suits are of duvety or velour, the two fabrics upon which Parisian modistes have put their stamp of approval. These come in a wide range of colors, from taupe through all the shades of brown, including Havana, polished copper, mouse gray, bottle green and wine color. Such a smart suit is pictured herewith in taupe velour. Its cut is on severely straight lines, equally good either for the slender or the stout figure, accentuating the former and making it appear even more svelte, diminishing the latter, because of its plainness. A one-piece moleskin collar and vest are its only adornment, thus furnishing the one elegant touch to an otherwise severely little coque feather trimming. It is a style well suited to a youthful face. Two-toned button shoes are ten per cent. strong, according to all the Fifth Avenue shops. In this case it is taupe kid uppers and patent kid vamps. A perfect tout ensemble!

You Can Save Money By Having Your Old Coat Dyed

Perhaps your old coat is somewhat faded and you feel that you cannot afford a new one. This problem can easily be solved by letting us dye your old coat. We can make it any shade you desire and at a very small cost.

All work done promptly.

FINKELSTEIN
Cleaner and Dyer
Harrisburg and Steelton BOTH PHONES
1322 North Sixth St., Harrisburg
1134 Market St., Harrisburg
1257 Mulberry St., Harrisburg
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