



# 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 CCLXXX.  
(Copyright, 1919, King Features Syndicate Inc.)  
In utter amazement I staggered back from the wreck of Sheldon Blake's car. Those heavy leather straps, used to hold baggage, had not been torn, nor had they burst. They were cut. The tank was undamaged. It was the forward part of the car that was crumpled.

I tried to recall the car had looked this morning. Shutting my eyes I made an effort to visualize the appearance of the tank ten hours before. I could almost recollect—but just when I thought I had it, I realized that I was trying to see it, and that it wasn't a thought rather than what I remembered.

Then I recalled the sensation I'd had a few minutes before—the feeling that something heavy was hanging against me. A ghostly feeling, but one I know very well must have been produced by some human agency transporting an inanimate object. The figure I'd seen crouching at the top of the hill? I knew now that I had actually seen it, and that it wasn't a figment of my imagination. Who could it have been?

Who indeed? Who beside myself had any motive for removing any tell-tale piece of evidence? Evvy Mason! But if Evvy Mason had been there before me, what motive could she have had in coming to do what I had done out of pity for Val and in friendship for Lane? Evvy's part in the whole terrible business was mysterious undeclared.

My feeling of ghosts and haunting fear seemed suddenly to crystallize. All this had been prominent in my mind ever since I had the answer. Evvy had come to work it.

I knew now that the figure I'd glimpsed at the top of the hill was no figment of my overwrought imagination, but Evvy. The heavy thing that had brushed me was something she had carried away from the scene of the tragedy. It was undoubtedly what I had come to get and hide—the only piece of evidence that could condemn Val.

What was Evvy doing with it? Why had she come toward Dream-world, the Harrison place, with it? I dreaded her malice. Val was in her power and the Evvy I knew would serve her own ends. What those ends were I didn't know. Mischief might inspire Evvy Mason to cruelty. A deeper motive would make her even more dangerous.

Again I examined the heavy leather straps on the tank. They had given way. I made my way cautiously around the car, turning my flashlight on it as I went. "Crack!" the wrecked side, tucked away carelessly, I noticed a trailing leather strap. Gingerly I pulled it out. A bulk of soft leather came with it and marked in black against the tan were staring black letters: "S. B."

Shelly's Poor old Shelly's! I whispered to my soul. "In too late. Too late to count. Evvy hid this for purposes of her own."

Then I turned and fled up the bank. When I got to the plateau, I stopped, breathless, looking back over the sheer side of crumbling clay up which I had rushed. But with hardly a moment's halt I started to force my way up again through the tangle of underbrush on the upper bank.

"I must hurry—hurry!" I repeated myself over and over again with dizzying insistence. For now the probable solution of the whole thing had come to me.

Evvy had come, taken what I wanted to obtain and to destroy before other eyes fell on it, and had rushed off to Dream-world with her tell-tale booty. Would she confront Jim with it, or flaunt it before Pat and Laney? Time was possible. But what was more likely was that she would carry it at once to Val, its owner, and show the injured woman how completely she was in the power of one Evelyn Mason.

Once, long months ago, Evvy had unearthed the story of Lane's first marriage. She had gloated over that tale of how poor Loretta Cosby went mad and how she had done away with herself at last, influenced probably by Lane's infatuation for the beautiful girl whose father was Lane's friend.

Evvy might have used that story to ruin Val and Lane in the eyes of all whose respect was giving them the position and prestige they wanted. So far she had refrained. But Uncle Ned and Aunt Mollie, after meeting Evvy Mason at a shore resort, had journeyed at once to the leather luggage. The figure I'd seen crouching at the top of the hill? I knew now that I had actually seen it, and that it wasn't a figment of my imagination. Who could it have been?

Evvy had only to revive that old story to twist her facts and suspicions about to-day into a strong enough tale and Val Cosby would be done for. There wouldn't be a enough to hide Val from scandal. No wonder then that I scrambled breathlessly up the hill, burst through the underbrush and raced up the little green path as if all risen from the darkness to drive me on.

Through the grounds I tore, into the side door and then around the servants' hall and up the back stairs on tip-toe. I met no one. No one tried to stop me. I reached the top of the stairs in safety.

The blue room where Val lay was at the extreme end of the long hall probably a hundred yards from me beyond a half-turn that led to the front stairs, which I could just see from where I stood. As I started forward a door closed lightly and a slim figure came away from Val's room and ran down the first landing of the front stairway.

I raced forward and got to the top of the stairs in time to see Evvy Mason open the front door and slip out like a little gray ghost. (To Be Continued.)

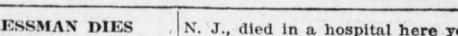
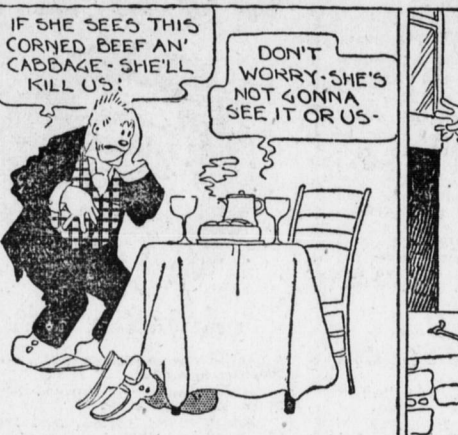
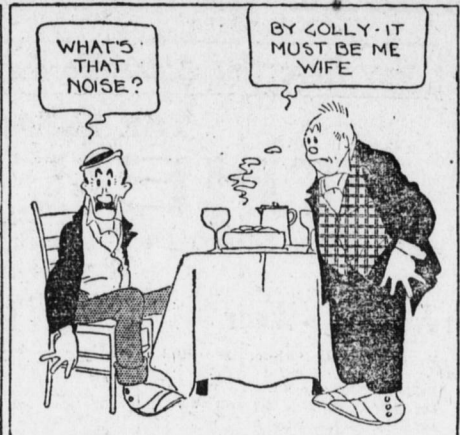
## Field Officers Plan For Guard Recruiting

Twenty field officers and company commanders of the Eighth Infantry Regiment met in conference at the Penn-Harris Hotel Saturday evening for the first of a series of regimental meetings for the purpose of going over the old and new problems in connection with the reorganization of the regiment.

The meeting was called together by Colonel E. J. Stackpole, Jr., with a view to co-ordinating the recruiting and other activities of the separate companies and of affording a clearing house for the exchange of ideas. Reports on enlistment indolence, that no difficulty is anticipated in bringing units to full strength.

**BADLY HURT IN CRASH**  
Lozan Manning, 811 South Tenth street, who was struck by a Harrisburg Railways car in Steelton on Saturday afternoon, was to-day found to have suffered a concussion of the brain, in addition to severe back contusions. For now the reported to be good at the Harrisburg Hospital.

## Bringing Up Father



## REPUBLICANS TO MEET THIS WEEK AT THE CAPITAL

Leaders Arrange Session of National Committee There on Wednesday

By Associated Press  
Washington, Dec. 8.—The leading figures of the Republican party will be in Washington most of this week for the meeting of the National Republican Committee which convenes Wednesday.

Although selection of a place and date for the 1920 National convention is the only business formally before the committee, the gathering of party leaders is expected to bring out a great deal of discussion of candidates and policies with preliminary jockeying which may have an important bearing on the campaign.

Several members of the committee and many others prominent in Republican circles in the various states already have arrived. St. Louis has broken the ice of the fight for the convention by opening headquarters.

By Wednesday at least four candidates' headquarters are expected to be at work. The managers for General Leonard Wood are to reach Washington to-day and the Illinois delegation is expected to organize a campaign for the nomination of Governor Frank O. Lowden. Friends of Senator Harding, of Ohio, are understood to be planning to take advantage of the meeting, and headquarters for Senator Poindexter, of Washington, have been active here for some weeks.

## To Hold Special Meeting of the Wednesday Club

A special meeting of the Wednesday Club will be held Wednesday, December 10, at 8.30 o'clock, in the Chestnut Hill, when Paul E. Bock, supervisor of public school music in the State of Pennsylvania, will speak on "The Mechanism and Dynamics of the Modern Symphony Orchestra." This talk will be preparatory to the concert of the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra in the evening. The club members and their friends have been invited to attend as well as the public in general who are interested in music, and the evening's concert. No guest tickets will be issued and no admission charged.

## HONOR ROLL TABLET UNVEILED AT GRACE M. E. CHURCH



1917 - 1919  
THIS ORGAN AND TABLET  
ERECTED IN THE HONOR OF THOSE MEMBERS OF THE  
GRACE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH  
WHO WITH UNSWERVING FIDELITY AND NOBLE PATRIOTISM  
ANSWERED THE CALL OF THEIR COUNTRY IN THE WORLD WAR.

- ARMY
- RUSSELL B. ARMOR
- WILLIAM BERTHAL JR.
- ALEXANDER
- CLARENCE B. BISHOP
- THEODORE W. BLACK
- WILLIAM S. BAKER
- EDGEMOND W. CARTER
- MERRILL H. CATON
- RAYMOND S. CATCH
- ALBERT S. COMPTON
- WALTER H. COMPTON
- JOHN B. DENNING
- WILLIAM S. DENCHY
- HARRIE A. DOUGLASS
- KENNETH M. DOWNES
- A. LEROY SCOTT
- RALPH S. ELDRIDGE
- ALFRED S. ELLENBERGER
- J. WESLEY ELLENBERGER
- ROBERT B. ELLENBERGER
- JOHN ENDRESS
- DAVEY H. FRANK
- SAMUEL FREEDMAN
- RICHARD F. HAMER
- WILLIAM H. HAMER
- JOHN C. HARLAN
- JOHN C. HERMAN
- WILLIAM S. HOOPER
- GEORGE H. KINTER
- ARCHIBALD G. KNISELY
- FREDERICK S. LAUCKS
- JAMES W. LEE
- JOSEPH LESWING
- DONALD E. LYBARGER
- JOHN MILLER
- "IRVING MOYER"
- JOHN H. MYERS
- JAY E. NEALE
- VICTOR W. NEUMAN
- JOHN S. PAUL
- P. THORSTON RANSBURG
- LIVINGSTON V. RANSBURG
- JOHN E. RADTCH
- JAMES MCK. SHELLEY JR.
- J. SPENCER ROSS
- ROBERT W. SEITZ
- GEORGE SHORBARKE
- F. BOAS SITES
- H. ELMORE SKYH
- FREDERICK D. STEFFER
- JOHN C. TODD
- J. WILBUR TOWNER
- HERBERT S. WALLOWER
- RAYMOND B. WINTER
- E. R. WISEMAN

- NAVY
- JAMES CLAYPOOL
- H. VICTOR CRANSTON
- ROBERT BAGNELL
- ALBERT M. HAMES
- KENNETH ELDRIDGE
- JOHN J. HARGREY
- WILLIAM LANDIS
- Y. M. C. A.
- FRANK R. HEAN
- GEORGE A. LANDIS
- ELEANOR LEONARD
- JULIA M. STAMM

ORGAN AND TABLET DEDICATED BY W. P. STARKEY

THE RIGHT IS MORE PRECIOUS THAN PEACE

## Would He Think This Economy?

Would your husband think he was saving money by doing the baking after office hours? Not much! He knows the value of specialization and of leisure and recreation.

He would know he was losing time, nervous force, brain power—and he would soon see he was not saving any money, as well. Home-baking saves you not one cent, and its cost of time, patience and worry is tremendous. You can get better bread at your grocer's by saying "HOLSUM."

Better bread isn't baked than

### HOLSUM

Schmid's Bakery  
THE HOME OF  
HOLSUM



## DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS



A POPULAR COAT STYLE  
3051—This is a good model for velours, velvet, cheviot and tweed mixtures, also for plush corduroy and other pile fabrics. The fronts may be turned back in low outline, or closed to the neck edge, with the collar rolled high.

The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 will require 4 1/2 yards of 44-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed freely on receipt of 10c in silver or 1c and 2c stamps.

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

Size ..... Pattern No. ....  
Name .....  
Address .....  
City and State .....

## Willing to Go Into Court, Nothing to Fear, Says Miners' Official

By Associated Press.  
Charleston, W. Va., Dec. 8.—The 540 United Mine Workers' officials and members of Southern West Virginia, named as defendants in a temporary order restraining them from conspiring to keep the miners strike order in effect, issued by United States District Judge B. F. Keller, are ready and willing to go into court, said C. F. Keeney, president of District 17. "We have nothing to fear from the court proceedings," he declared.

## Poison Used in Woods to Kill Noxious Pests

State Game Commission officials who have been making investigations into charges that in the west branch country poisons scattered in the woods have been the cause of loss of valuable game and dogs declare that some of the reports are not well founded and that in others it is being clearly established that it is the work of individuals anxious to get rid of vermin and not of game wardens. In some cases game wardens were charged with placing poisoned carcasses or corn.

## GRACE M. E. TO DEDICATE NEW ORGAN

[Continued from First Page.]

both of which the auditoriums were well filled.

Bishop Joseph H. Berry, of Philadelphia, senior bishop of the Church, preached at both services. These services, too, marked the first appearance of a vested choir and quartet.

Beautiful improvements have been made to the church auditorium, the choir loft and commemorative organ back of the pulpit. The large picture of the "Birth of Christ," by E. I. Couse, is ten feet back of its original position, and flanked on both sides by the imposing-looking and finished organ pipes, has a much better perspective, and altogether the improvements and refrescoing give a finished and cathedral effect to this spacious auditorium.

This evening the second meeting of the reopening week will be held, with Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, and prominent Methodist layman, as the guest of honor and speaker of the evening. William P. Starkey, of Grace Church, will present the commemorative organ and memorial tablet, which will be unveiled by Samuel Starkey, youngest son of the donor. Another special feature of this service will be the demobilization of the service flag by a squad of Grace Church service men, commanded by Major L. V. Rausch.

Harry C. Ross, president of the board of trustees, will preside at this meeting, and accept in behalf of the church the organ and tablet, and Dr. Robert Bagnell, the pastor, will introduce Secretary Daniels.

## American Legion to Select Name Tonight

The final business meeting of Post 27, American Legion, for the year 1919 will be held in the courthouse at 8 o'clock this evening. Important matters will be taken up, among them the final selection of a name for the post, determination of the amount of annual dues, discussion of ways and means for securing permanent headquarters and an open nomination of officers for 1920.

**25 SOLDIERS ARRESTED**  
Soldiers absent without leave were rounded up in Harrisburg yesterday and taken back to Carlisle and other points. In all about 25 were gathered up in this city, the majority at the railroad stations. It was said they had leave of absence to go home over Thanksgiving, and overstayed their time.

Ma doesn't have to ask me what corn flakes I like

—says Bobby

She knows I'd answer

### POST TOASTIES



## Nothing Better For Breakfast

or supper, too, than these new Jersey Pancakes. They have a different flavor and are lighter, flakier and browner—with a delightful bread aroma that is truly inviting.

Jersey Pancakes are made from Jersey Pancake Flour, which is a combination of whole wheat flour and other cereals to form a perfectly balanced ration. A little water is added to the flour and batter is ready—pancakes can be produced as soon as the griddle is hot.

"Learn the Jersey Difference"

Ask Your Grocer For

### JERSEY Pancake Flour

The Jersey Cereal Food Co., Cereal, Pa.  
Makers of the Famous Jersey Corn Flakes;  
The Kind that Stay Crisp in Milk