

"Yes Jane, I'll answer here"

Yes, steps saved. Breath too, and often health. For the doctors say there's no more wearing grind than constant tramping up and down stairs.

Save yourself—fifty cents a month is all that an extension telephone costs. Call the Business Office today.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Pa. S. B. Watts, Local Mgr 210 Walnut St. Harrisburg, Pa.



PARK SIDE HOSPITAL 1900-02-04 Market Street

Open to maternity cases of all reputable physicians. Trained nurses in attendance. Both phases.

MAINE MEMORIAL JUNK

Shell Loaned to Meriden as Memento Found in Scrap

Meriden, Conn., Nov. 19.—The finding in the scrap heap of a junk dealer of a relic of the battleship Maine, loaned to this city by the United States government as a memorial to the men killed when the vessel was sunk at Havana, has caused an investigation by G. A. R. and Spanish War Veterans.

Directory of Leading Hotels of Harrisburg

Hotel Columbus Absolutely Fireproof 20 Rooms and Baths European Plan Maurice E. Russ, Proprietor Third and Walnut Sts., Federal Square

The Lochiel Corner Market and Third Streets Entrance on Third Street EUROPEAN PLAN Rooms provided with Heat, Hot and Cold Water. Baths free to guests. W. H. BYERLY, Prop.

HOTEL DAUPHIN 500 MARKET STREET European Plan. Rates \$1.00 per day and up. Rooms single or en suite, with private baths.

The Metropolitan Strictly European For something good to eat. Everything in season. Service the best. Prices the lowest.

HOTEL VICTOR No. 25 South Fourth Street Directly opposite Union Station, equipped with all modern improvements; running water in every room; bath perfectly sanitary; nicely furnished throughout. Rates moderate. European Plan. JOSEPH GIUSTI, Proprietor.

THE BOLTON Market Square Large and convenient Sample Rooms. Passenger and Baggage Elevator. Electric Cars to and from depot. Electric Light and Steam Heat; Rooms on suite or single with Baths. Rates, \$2.50 per day and up. J. H. & M. S. Butterworth, Props.

THE PLAZA 423-425 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa. At the Entrance to the P. R. R. Station EUROPEAN PLAN F. B. ALDINGER, Proprietor

get the memento, said yesterday that he would urge the government to demand its return unless the city at once places it in Hubbard Park, as was intended.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for Croup Croup seizes you. The loud hoarse croupy cough, choking and gasping for breath, labored breathing, call for immediate relief. The very first doses of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound will master the croup. It cuts the thick mucus, clears away the phlegm and opens up and eases the air passages.

"LOST" TOOK "NATURE CURE"

Missing Woman Lived Six Weeks Alone in Woods West Falmouth, Mass., Nov. 19.—Declaring she had wandered alone in the woods for six weeks, living on acorns and checkerberries as a "nature cure," Miss Martha Palmer, who has been missing since September 12, has returned to civilization. She told Deputy Sheriff H. H. Lawrence, at whose home she stayed over night, that she had regained her health and enjoyed her experience, but that the increasing cold of the nights had forced her to seek shelter.

CREME LILAS Non-greasy Toilet Cream—Keeps the Skin Soft and Velvety in Rough Weather. An Exquisite Toilet Preparation. 25c. GORGAS DRUG STORES 16 N. Third St., and P. R. R. Station

BUSINESS COLLEGE H.C.G. BUSINESS COLLEGE 329 Market Street Fall Term September First DAY AND NIGHT

Stenography, Stenotypy DAY AND NIGHT SESSIONS Enroll Any Monday

SCHOOL OF COMMERCE 15 S. "arket Sq., Harrisburg, Pa.

Cumberland Valley Railroad In Effect May 24, 1914. Trains Leave Harrisburg: For Winchester and Martinsburg, at 5.03, 7.50 a. m., 2.40 p. m. For Hagerstown, Chambersburg and Intermediate stations, at 5.03, 7.50, 11.52 a. m., 3.40, 5.22, 7.40, 11.00 p. m.



NOVEMBER JOE The Detective of the Woods by Hesketh Prichard.

Copyright, 1913, by Hesketh Prichard

Continued "Then I don't see how it helps you at all. Its coming can't have anything to do with the Atterson robbery, for the distance from here to the camp is too far to throw a packet, and the ab-



ACKER "Cecil Atterson, I've got you!"

sence of tracks makes it clear that Atterson cannot have handed the loot over to a confederate in the canoe isn't that right?" "Looks that way," admitted Joe. "Then the canoe can be only a coincidence." November shook his head. "I wouldn't go quite so far as to say that, Mr. Quaritch." Once again he rapidly went over the ground near the river, then returned to the spot where Atterson had slept, following a slightly different track to that by which we had come. Then taking the hatchet from his belt, he split a dead log or two for a fire and hung up the kettle once more. I guessed from this that he had seen at least some daylight in a matter that was still obscure and inexplicable to me. "I wonder if Atterson has confessed to Hobson yet," I said, meaning to draw Joe. "He may confess about the robbery, but he can't tell any one where the bank property is, because he's been robbed in his turn." "Robbed?" I exclaimed. Joe nodded. "And the robber?" "Bout five foot six, light weight, very handsome, has black hair, is, I think, under twenty-five years old and lives in Lendeville or near it." "Joe, you've nothing to go on," I cried. "Are you sure of this? How can you know?" "I'll tell you when I've got those bank bills back."

CHAPTER XI. Phedre Pointarre. It was still early afternoon when we arrived in Lendeville, a few scattered farms and a single general store. Outside one of the farmhouses Joe paused. "I know the chap that lives in here," he said. "He's a pretty mean kind of a man, Mr. Quaritch. I may find a way to make him talk, though if he thought I wanted information he'd not part with it." "Say, McAndrew," began Joe, "what's your price for hiring two strong horses and a good buckboard to take us and our outfit on from here to the Burnt Lands by Sandy pond?" "Twenty dollars." "Huh!" said Joe. "We don't want to buy the old horses?" The Scotchman's shaven lips the wore a chin beard and whiskers opened. "It would na' pay to do it for less." "Then there's others as will." "And what might their names be?" inquired McAndrew ironically. "Them as took up Bank Clerk Atterson when he was here six weeks back." "Well, you're wrong," cried McAndrew. "For Bank Clerk Atterson just walked in with young Simon Pointarre and lived with the family at their new mill. So the price is twenty or I'll nee hearness a horse for ye." "Then I'll have to go on to Simon Pointarre. I've heard him well spoken of." "Have ye now? That's queer, for

FREE \$5.00 BIBLE FOR YOU. The certificate to be found on another page, together with the stated amount that covers the necessary EXPENSE items of distribution, gets this \$5 volume. THE ILLUMINATED Holy Bible WITH MAPS AND HELPS. Reduced illustration of the \$5 Volume. \$50,000 Spent for illustrations.

all this?" "Because I'm going to advise you to hand over the \$100,000 you took from Atterson. I'm in this case for the bank." "Is" she exclaimed violently. "Do you dare to say that I had anything whatever to do with this robbery, that I have the \$100,000? Bah! I know nothing about it. How should I?" Joe shrugged his shoulders. "Then I beg your pardon, Miss Pointarre, and I say good bye. I must go and make my report to the police and let them act their own way." He turned, but before he had gone more than a step or two she called to him. "There is one point you have missed for all your cleverness," she said. "Suppose what you have said is true, may it not be that the girl who robbed Atterson took the money just to return it to the bank?" "Don't seem to be that way, for she has just denied all knowledge of the property and denied she had before two witnesses. Besides, when Atterson comes to know that he's been made a cat's paw of he'll be liable to turn king's evidence. No, miss, your only chance is to hand over the stuff—here and now." "To you?" she scoffed. "And who are you? What right have you?" "I'm in this case for the bank. Old McAndrew knows me well and can tell you my name." "What is it?" "People mostly call me November Joe." She threw back her head—every attitude, every movement of hers was wonderful.

BOY KILLS LARGEST BEAR Amos Shuck, 14 Years Old, Bags Animal Weighing 463 Pounds. Mauch Chunk, Pa., Nov. 19.—Amos Shuck, of Albrightsville, aged 14 years, Tuesday shot a bear which weighed 463 pounds when dressed. This is said to be the largest bear ever killed in that section. Shuck is also the youngest hunter ever known to have shot a bear in the vicinity.

NETS FAIL TO SAVE SUICIDE Chicago, Nov. 19.—Life nets, placed in the rotunda of the Chamber of Commerce building in an attempt to discourage suicides, proved unavailing yesterday.

Wife Dies by His Side Lancaster, Pa., Nov. 19.—Harry J. Smith, of Columbia, awakened yesterday morning to find his wife dead by his side. It is believed that her bronchial tubes closed while she slept due to quinsy.

HOUSEHOLD TALKS Henrietta D. Grauel Utilizing the Waste Products. (Continued from yesterday.) There are few women who have not profited by the splendid bulletins on domestic science subjects that are sent out by the government. But it is not given to all women to enjoy at first hand a demonstrated talk by one of the government bulletin-makers.

You Must Do It Now IF YOU WANT BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS. Gorgeous Bright Colored Tulips, Sweet-scented Hyacinths, Old-fashion "Smokepipe" Daffodils, You Must Plant the Bulbs Now. Walter S. Schell QUALITY SEEDS 1307-1309 MARKET STREET Both Phones Auto Delivery

GEO. H. SOURBIER FUNERAL DIRECTOR 1310 NORTH THIRD STREET

Can Collect \$200 for Over-ride Trenton, Nov. 19.—The Court of Errors upheld yesterday a verdict of \$200 awarded in the Passaic Circuit Court to Frederick Mallory, a Passaic newspaper man, for false arrest, after he had been carried past his home town on an Erie train to Paterson, while asleep. When 12 cents additional fare was demanded he refused to pay and was arrested at the instance of the conductor, but later was discharged.