

HOUSEHOLD TALKS

Henrietta D. Grauel

What Girls Should Know

Should anyone say our lovely, well bred dainty school girls did not know as much, nor have such trained judgment as a reservation Indian girl...

have fortunes that surpass those of any readers of this column. Only a few weeks ago we had an example of an Indian princess marrying a man of millions...

DAILY MENU

- Breakfast Apple Tarts Wheatlet, Cream Egg and Meat Omelette Creamed Potatoes Kentucky Corn Bread Luncheon Fricassee Chicken Macaroni and Egg Salad with Escarole Beet Salad Smoked White Fish Whole Wheat Bread Dinner Creole Soup Stuffed Celery Olives Crown Roast of Lamb, Mustard Sauce Cauliflower Au Gratin Potatoes Beet Salad Marshmallow Whip Fruit Sauce Coffee

Car Kills Father of Eight Chambersburg, Pa., Feb. 6.—Charles H. Tritle fell from a handcar on the South Penn railroad near Mercersburg...

The Daily Fashion Hint.



Pale blue faille and chiffon dancing frock. The chiffon makes the Empire waist and the accordion plaited ruffle.

Alleged Marine Deserter Arrested Lebanon, Feb. 6.—Marlin E. Livingston, said to be a deserter from the United States marine corps of the navy...

THE 'FAMILY' DEMANDS IT. 36 Doses 25c. For Headache, Neuralgia, Quick, Sure, Safe.

Cumberland Valley Railroad In Effect May 24, 1914. Trains Leave Harrisburg: For Winchester and Martinsburg...

BUSINESS COLLEGES GET IN THE GAME Success is won by preparing in DAY AND NIGHT SCHOOL OF COMMERCE

DOEHNE BEER A Brewery construction which admits of perfect cleanliness of floors, walls and ceilings...

'It Brought The Answer' Again and again —almost every day—we are told that ads in our classified columns are effective and bring most satisfactory results.

PEG O' MY HEART



By J. Hartley Manners A Comedy of Youth Founded by Mr. Manners on His Great Play of the Same Title—Illustrations From Photographs of the Play

Copyright, 1913, by Dodd, Mead & Company

(CONTINUED.) All Peg's independent Irish blood flared up. What would she be doing shut up in a little white and gold room all day?

'Tell Mrs. Chi-ster I am not going to do anything of the kind. As long as I stay in this house I'll see every bit of it' and she swept past the maid down the stairs into the same room for the third time.

'You'll only get me into trouble,' cried the maid. 'No, I won't. I wouldn't get you into trouble for the world. I'll get all the trouble, an' I'll get it now.'

'Then what are ye makin' such a fuss about? You go out too.' She watched the disappointed Jenny leave the room and then began a tour of inspection. She had never seen so many strange things outside of a museum.

Fierce men in armor glared at her out of massive frames; old gentlemen in powdered wigs smiled pleasantly at her; haughty ladies in breath bereaving coiffures stared superciliously right through her.

On the piano she found a perfectly carved bronze statuette of Cupid. She gave a little elfish cry of delight, took the statuette in her arms and kissed it. 'Cupid, me darlin'! Faith, it's you that causes all the mischief in the world, ye divil ye!' she cried.

All her depression vanished. She was like a child again. She sat down at the piano and played the simple refrain and sang in her little girlish tremulous voice one of her father's favorite songs, her eyes on Cupid: 'Oh, the days are gone when beauty bright My heart's charm wove: When my dream of life, from morn till night, Was love, still love!

New hope may bloom And days may come Of milder, calmer beam. But there's nothing half so sweet in life As love's young dream!

No, there's nothing half so sweet in life As love's young dream.' As she let the last bars die away and gave Cupid a little caress and was about to commence the next verse a vivid flash of lightning played around the room, followed almost immediately by a crash of thunder.

Peg cowered down into a deep chair. All the laughter died from her face and the joy in her heart. She made the sign of the cross, knelt down and prayed.

Into the room through the window came a young man, his coat collar turned up, rain pouring from his hat. Inside his coat was a terrified looking dog, trembling with fear. The terrier barked loudly when he saw his mistress, Peg sprang up and clutched Michael away from the stranger just as another blinding flash played around the room, followed by a deafening report.

'Hello!' cried the young man. 'Frightened, eh?' Peg looked up and saw him staring down at her with a smile on his lips. Inside his coat was her precious little dog, trembling with fear.

'That's it,' said Peg. 'How extraordinary!' 'Isn't it? Ye wouldn't expect a fine lady like her to have a nice like me, would ye?' 'That isn't what I meant,' corrected Jerry.

'Yes, it is what ye meant. Don't tell untruths with the storm ragin' outside,' replied Peg. 'I was thinking that I don't remember Alaric ever telling me that he had such a charming cousin.'

'Oh, do you know Alaric?' asked Peg with a quick smile. 'Very well,' answered Jerry. 'Peg's smile developed into a long laugh. 'And why that laugh?' queried Jerry.

'I'd like me father to see Alaric. I'd like him just to see Alaric for one minute. He's sich a conceited person.' 'I admire your delightful accent,' replied Jerry.

'Accent is it?' And Peg looked at him in astonishment. 'Sure, I've no accent. I just speak naturally. It's you have the accent to my way of thinkin'.'

'Really?' asked the amused Jerry. 'Peg imitated the young man's well bred, polished tone: 'Wah ye bawn theab?' Jerry laughed immoderately. Who was this extraordinary little person? was the one thought that was in his mind.

CHAPTER XIX. Peg and Jerry. PEG went haphazardly around the room examining everything, sitting in various kinds of chairs, on the sofa, smelling the flowers, and wherever she went Jerry followed her at a little distance.

'You're a Catholic?' said the stranger. 'What else would I be?' asked Peg in surprise. Again the lightning lit the room. Peg closed her eyes again and shivered.

'Doesn't it seem he is angry with us for our sins?' she cried. 'With me perhaps—not with you,' answered the stranger. 'What do ye name by that?' asked Peg.

'You don't know what sin is,' replied the young man. 'An' who may you be to talk to me like that?' demanded Peg. 'My name is Jerry,' he said. 'Jerry?' And Peg looked at him curiously.

'Yes. What is yours?' 'Peg.' And there was a sullen note of fixed determination in her tone. 'Peg, eh?' And the stranger smiled. She nodded and looked at him curiously.

'Just plain Jerry,' he answered cheerfully. 'And you're Peg.' She nodded again, with a quick little smile. 'Just plain Peg.'

'I don't agree with you,' said the young man. 'I think you are very charming.' After a pause he went on, 'Who are you?' 'I'm me aunt's niece,' replied Peg, looking at him furtively. Jerry laughed again.

'And who is your aunt?' 'Mrs Chi-ster.' 'Whom?' 'Poor Peg tried again at the absurd tongue tying name.



'I don't often cry,' she said. 'My aunt is Mrs. Chi-sister.' 'Mrs. Chichester?' asked Jerry in surprise.

'That's it,' said Peg. 'How extraordinary!' 'Isn't it? Ye wouldn't expect a fine lady like her to have a nice like me, would ye?' 'That isn't what I meant,' corrected Jerry.

'Yes, it is what ye meant. Don't tell untruths with the storm ragin' outside,' replied Peg.

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C. E. AUGHINBAUGH THE UP-TO-DATE PRINTING PLANT J. L. L. KUHN, Secretary-Treasurer PRINTING AND BINDING

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AIMS TO PROVE INNOCENCE Convicted of Manslaughter on Odd Confession, He Pleads

Sunbury, Pa., Feb. 6.—Convicted of manslaughter for the slaying of Nicholas Gedro of Mt. Carmel, on October 30 last, Antonio Lacroch yesterday begged the Court to grant him a new trial, saying he was innocent, and he had fired the fatal shots only because he thought he was going to be killed.

Ice Fall May Kill Him Shamokin, Pa., Feb. 6.—D. H. Bender, a prominent business man of Milton, fell on an ice-covered sidewalk yesterday with such force that he sustained concussion of the brain. He was rushed to the State Hospital here, and is in a critical condition.

NEW HOTEL VENDIG PHILADELPHIA 13th and FILBERT STS.

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250 Beautiful Outside Rooms with Bath, and Flowing Ice Water. \$2.00 and up. Popular Cafe, Grill and Restaurant. JAMES C. WALSH Manager.

Plumber Loses Eye in Accident Marietta, Feb. 6.—A. M. Shelly, a plumber of Mastersonville, was badly injured yesterday afternoon when he

STAR-INDEPENDENT CALENDAR FOR 1915

May be had at the business office of the Star-Independent for 10¢ or will be sent to any address in the United States, by mail, for 5 cents extra to cover cost of package and postage.

The Star-Independent Calendar for 1915 is another of the handsome series, featuring important local views, issued by this paper for many years. It is 11x14 inches in size and shows a picture, extraordinary for clearness and detail, of the "Old Capitol," built 1818 and destroyed by fire in 1897.

18-20-22 South Third Street Harrisburg, Pa.

STEAMSHIPS Go to Bermuda Golf, Tennis, Boating, Bathing, and Cycling

WEST INDIES S. S. Guiana and other Steamers every fortnight for St. Thomas, St. Croix, St. Kitts, Antigua, Guadeloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbados, and Demerara.

Winter Cruises from New York to the American Mediterranean HAVANA

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