



HOUSEHOLD TALKS

Henrietta D. Grauel

Fire

"Matches should be kept in closed tin boxes or in holders of non-inflammable material," writes Superintendent Frank W. Miller, in a message to his school teachers. Continuing his lecture on Safety First, he says, "Material in matches is poison and if matches are let lie around little children often put them in their mouths. Often they are carried away by mice and ignited in their nests."

"Safety matches are the only ones we should have in the home; 'parlor' matches should not be used, as the heads often fly some distance. Clothes have been set on fire in this way and eyes have been destroyed."

"Some women strike matches on the soles of their shoes; this flame is very apt to set their skirts afire. Men often give a burning match a twist and toss it aside, sometimes into waste paper baskets. Some time the match will not be extinguished and then there will be a cry of 'fire!'"

"Ignition occurs in strange ways; sunlight striking on a box of matches or the rays of a mirror or glass parter weight will often be the means of starting them into a blaze."

"One of the most dangerous materials for clothing is outing flannel. The nap on this burns as though it was gun powder. Little children should not be allowed to make fires or carry lamps. After they are ten years of age they should be taught to turn gas on and off and to see that the match used for lighting anything is put out."

"The small electric lights are excellent for lighting things in dark closets, leaks in gas pipes and for finding one's way in the dark. Their cost is little and they prevent serious accidents."

"Public sentiment is strongly in fa-

vor of Safety First: Heavy death tolls of previous years are not necessary if we will all be careful. A child who is taught care in handling matches and gas, fires and lamps will not when he is grown, throw a glowing cigarette end into a paper filled cellar way or drop a burning cigar on to an awning or throw it into a crowd."

"Another thing we should all know is how to extinguish fires; children should be shown how to roll themselves into a blanket or a rug and how to escape from burning buildings. Schools and homes should co-operate in lessons of Safety First."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

"Please tell me what holidays occur in February? I have a house guest that month and wish to entertain for her with several luncheons?"

Reply.—This month has been called the month of birthdays—Washington, Edison and St. Valentine—all claim a special day, and if you have an almanac at hand consult it and you will find a list of special festal days. This is because Lent is approaching, when there is little entertaining.

"What is a sewing bird? It is referred to several times in a popular sewing magazine."

Reply.—A sewing bird is a delightful possession that you clamp to the arm of your sewing table or chair. It is really a little bird, its bill springs open and in it you place whatever you are sewing and this holds the goods firm and leaves your hand free. It is much better than pinning goods to one's knee. These are very old fashioned articles but so useful they have been revived and are sold in notion stores at fifty cents each.



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.)

CHAPTER XX.

A Real Friend.

A DOOR slammed loudly in the distance as Peg talked to Jerry. Peg distinctly heard her aunt's voice and Alaric's. In a moment she became panic stricken. She made one bound for the top stairs and sprang up them three at a time. At the top she turned and warned him: "Don't tell any one ye saw me."

"I won't," promised the astonished young man.

But their secret was to be short lived. As Peg turned Ethel appeared at the top of the stairs, and as she descended, glaring at Peg, the unfortunate girl

Tutors were engaged to prepare her for the position she might one day enjoy through her dead uncle's will. They did not remain long. She showed either marked incapacity to acquire the slightest veneer of culture—else it was pure willfulness.

The only gleams of relief she had were on the occasions when Jerry visited the family. Whenever they could avoid Mrs. Chichester's watchful eyes they would chat and laugh and play like children.

Her letters to her father were at first very bitter regarding her treatment by the family. Indeed, so resentful did they become that her father wrote to her in reply urging her, if she was so unhappy, to at once return to him on the next steamer. The month she had promised to stay was drawing to an end. But one more day remained. It was to be a memorable one for Peg.

Jerry had endeavored at various times to encourage her to study. One day he gave her a large, handsomely bound volume and asked her to read it at odd times and he would examine her in it when she had mastered its contents. She opened it wonderingly and found it to be "Love Stories of the World."

It became Peg's treasure. She kept it hidden from every one in the house. She made a cover for it out of a piece of cloth, so that no one could see the ornate binding. She would read it at night in her room, by day out in the fields or by the sea. The book was a revelation to her. It gave all her imagination full play. Through its pages treaded a stately procession of kings and queens—Wagnerian heroes and heroines, Shakespearean creations, melodious in verse, and countless others.

All through the month Christian Brent was a frequent visitor. If Peg only despised the Chichesters she positively loathed Brent. Peg was waiting for a really good chance to find out Mr. Brent's real character. The opportunity came.

On the night of the last day of the trial month Peg was lying face downward on a sofa reading her treasure when she became conscious of some one being in the room watching her. She started up in a panic, instinctively hiding the book behind her. She found Brent staring down at her in open admiration. Something in the intendment of his gaze caused her to spring to her feet.

"The book must be absorbing. What is it?" he asked.

Peg faced him, the book clasped in both of her hands behind her back, her eyes flashing and her heart throbbing.

"You mustn't be angry, child. What is it, eh? Something forbidden?" and he leered knowingly at her. Then he made a quick snatch at the book, saying: "Show it me!"

Peg ran across the room and, turning up a corner of the carpet, put the book under it, turned back the carpet, put her foot determinedly on it and turned again to face her tormentor.

Brent went rapidly across to her. The instinct of the chase was quick in his blood.

"A hiding place, eh? Now you make me really curious. Let me see." He again made a movement toward the hidden book.

Peg clinked both of her hands into little fists and glared at Brent, while her breath came in quick, sharp gasps. "I love spirit!" cried Brent.

Then he looked at her charming dress, at her stylish coiffure, at the simple spray of flowers at her breast. He gave an ejaculation of pleasure.

"What a wonderful change in a month! You must certainly would not be sent to the kitchen now. Do you know you have grown into a most attractive young lady? You are really delightful angry. And you are angry, aren't you? And with me, eh? I'm so sorry if I've offended you. Let us kiss and be friends." He tried to take her in his arms. Peg gave him a resounding box on the ear. The door opened, and Ethel came into the room.

Peg hurried out through the windows.



A Door Slammed Loudly in the Distance as Peg Talked to Jerry.

went down backward before her. At the same moment Mrs. Chichester and Alaric came in through the door. They all greeted Jerry warmly.

Mrs. Chichester was particularly gracious.

"So sorry we were out. You will stay to lunch?"

"It is what I came for," replied Jerry heartily. He slipped his arm through Alaric's and led him up to the windows.

"Why, Al, your cousin is adorable!" he said enthusiastically.

"What?" Alaric gasped, in horror. "You've met her?"

"Indeed I have. And we had the most delightful time together. I want to see a great deal of her while she's here."

"You're joking!" remarked Alaric cautiously.

"Not at all. She has the frank, honest grip on life that I like better than anything in mankind or womankind. She has made me a convert to home rule already."

The luncheon hour sounded in the distance. Alaric hurried to the door.

"Come along, every one! Lunch!"

"Thank goodness!" cried Jerry, joining him. "I'm starving."

Peg came quietly from behind the newel post where she had been practically hidden, and went straight to Jerry and, smiling up at him, her eyes dancing with amusement, said:

"So you I starvin' too. I've not had a bite since 6."

"Allow me," and Jerry offered her his arm.

Mrs. Chichester quickly interposed.

"My niece is tired after her journey. She will lunch in her room."

"Oh, but I'm not a bit tired," ejaculated Peg anxiously. "I'm not tired at all, an' I'd much rather have lunch down here with Mr. Jerry."

The whole family were aghast.

Ethel looked indignantly at Peg.

Mrs. Chichester ejaculated, "What?"

Alaric, almost struck dumb, fell back upon "Well, I mean to say"

"And you shall go in with Mr. Jerry," said that young gentleman, slipping Peg's arm through his own. Turning to Mrs. Chichester, he asked her: "With your permission we will lead the way. Come, Peg," and he led her to the door and opened it.

Peg looked up at him, a roguish light dancing in her big, expressive eyes.

"Thanks. I'm not so sure about that wager of yours. I think your life is safe. I want to tell ye ye've saved mine." She put one hand gently on her little stomach and cried, "I am so hungry Mr. soul is hangin' by a thread."

Laughing gaily the two new found friends went in search of the dining room.

"Disgraceful!" ventured Ethel.

"Awful!" said the stunned Alaric.

"She must be taken in hand at once!" came in firm tones from Mrs. Chichester. "She must never be left alone again. Come quickly before she can disgrace us any further today."

The days that followed were never to be forgotten ones for Peg. Her nature was in continual revolt. The teaching of her whole lifetime she was told to correct. Everything she said, everything she looked, everything she did was wrong.

Levensgood, of Jersey Shore, Pa.; James Mackeller, of Hazleton, Pa., and Eugene F. Carpenter who, with five others, are under indictment here, charged with a conspiracy in which insurance investors were defrauded out of about \$370,000. The trial is to take place in March.

The other defendants are David W.

GRANTS SEVERANCE OF TRIAL

Berks Court Allows Motion For Five Indicted For Conspiracy

Reading, Feb. 9.—On motions presented in court yesterday by former Judge Shay, of Pottsville, Pa.; former Judge Mitchell, of Williamsport, Pa., and John A. Neuman, of Lancaster, severance of trial was granted to Edward S. Snyder, of Lancaster; Edward J. Thomas, of Lansford, Pa.; John W.

Levensgood, of Jersey Shore, Pa.; James Mackeller, of Hazleton, Pa., and Eugene F. Carpenter who, with five others, are under indictment here, charged with a conspiracy in which insurance investors were defrauded out of about \$370,000. The trial is to take place in March.

The other defendants are David W.

Rothensies, Delhi, N. Y.; Frederick G. Anderson, Baltimore; Charles A. Stephens, Philadelphia; Dr. William E. Fisher, Reading, and John W. Pratt.

Take Care of Your Eyes and They'll Take Care of You

For advice, consult

W. S. Schoof
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

With H. C. Claster, 302 Market Street.

Cumberland Valley Railroad

In Effect May 24, 1914.

Train Leave Harrisburg—
For Winchester and Martinsburg, at 5.05, 7.30 & 9.45 p. m.
For Hagerstown, Chambersburg and intermediate stations, at 5.05, 7.50, 11.35 a. m., 5.45, 8.35, 11.05 p. m.
Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 9.45 a. m., 2.15, 8.07, 9.30, 9.30 p. m.
For Dillsburg at 5.05, 7.50 and 11.35 a. m., 2.15, 8.07, 9.30 p. m.
Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.
H. A. RIDDLE, G. P. & Supt.

Directory of Leading Hotels of Harrisburg

THE PLAZA

123-425 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa.
At the Entrance to the P. R. R. Station

EUROPEAN PLAN
F. B. ALDINGER, Proprietor

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; hot baths; perfectly sanitary; nicely furnished throughout. Rates moderate. European Plan.
JOSEPH GIUSTI, Proprietor.

Fresh Shipment Buckwheat Coal

Several hundred tons of Nanticoke Buckwheat have just been received and unloaded in the Kelley yards. This is the ideal size for consumption in homes that are equipped with steam heating systems.

It leaves less ashes by actual test than other buckwheat—this means more heat for the same money.

There is no dirt or slate in it because it's all coal reduced to the smallest size.

Price, \$3.75.

H. M. KELLEY & CO.
1 N. Third Street
Tenth and State Streets

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. It is in fine half-tone effect and will be appreciated for its historic value as well as for its beauty.

Mail orders given prompt attention. Remit 15 cents in stamps, and address all letters to the

STAR-INDEPENDENT

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

12 Doses 10c
36 Doses 25c

THE "FAMILY" DEMANDS IT

CAMSO

A All Druggist.

For Headache, Neuralgia
Quick, Sure, Safe

AUTOIST HELD FOR DEATH

William Engard, Philadelphia, to Face Manslaughter Charge

Norristown, Feb. 9.—A jury empaneled by Coroner McGlathery, last evening held William Engard, 5816 Mascher street, Philadelphia, responsible for the death of Albert Smith, an aged Spring-house and Sunnyside tollgate keeper.

Engard violated the State law by passing a standing trolley car in his auto in front of the William Penn hotel at Gwynedd square last Thursday, striking Smith and throwing him under the trolley car, inflicting fatal injuries. Engard is under \$1,000 bail to await action of the Grand Jury at next month's session of criminal court, when he will be arraigned for manslaughter.

Coal and "Clinkers"

Don't always blame the coal if you find "clinkers" in your furnace.

Clinkers are often the result of the way the furnace is handled.

The feed door should never be left open, as cold air rushes in and deadens the fire and causes clinkers by suddenly chilling the hot coals, which are in a plastic condition.

The fire will settle down into a solid mass and you will have trouble to remove the ashes.

The best coal is liable to clinker from this cause.

United Ice and Coal Co.

Forster & Cowden Third & Boss
15th & Chestnut Hummel & Mulberry

ALSO STEELTON, PA.

DOEHNE BEER

A Brewery construction which admits of perfect cleanliness of floors, walls and ceilings. Perfect ventilation and equipment. Best and purest Malt, Hops and Ingredients.

Skilled Brewmaster—Proper Management

RESULT } High-grade products
BEER } ALE

DOEHNE BREWERY

Bell 826 Order It Independent 318

"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.

TRY THEM NOW

Bell Phone 3280 Independent 245-246

ARTISTIC PRINTING AT STAR-INDEPENDENT.

To Be Continued