HOUSEHOLD TALKS

Henrietta D. Grauel

AUTOIST HELD FOR DEATH

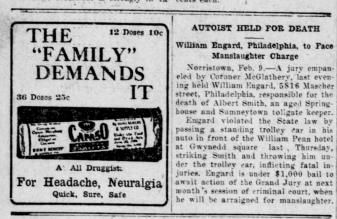
Manslaughter Charge

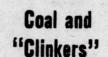
Norristown, Feb. 9 .- A jury empan

Fire

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10





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 & Boas 18th & Chestnut Hummel & Mulberry ALSO STEELTON, PA.



A Comedy of Youth Founded by Mr. Manners on His Great Play of the Same Title-Illustrations From Photographs of the Play

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(CONTINUED.) CHAPTER XX. A' Real Friend. DOOR stammed loudly in the dis

A fance as Peg talked to Jerry. Peg distinctly heard her annt's voice and Alaric's. In a mo-ment she became pante 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 talk and no re source of "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

A Door Slammed Loudly In the Dis tance 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

"So sorry we were out. You will stay to lunch? "It is what I came for," replied Jer-ry 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?" Alarie gasped, in horror. "You've met her?"

"Indeed I have. And we had the most delightful time together. 1 want to see a great deal of her while she's here.

"You're joking?" remarked Alaric 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 lunchcon gong sounded in the distance. Alaric hurried to the door. "Come along, every one: Lunch!" "Thank goodness." cried Jerry, join-ing him. "I'm starving."

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

Tutors were engaged to prepare her for the position she might one day en joy through her dead uncle's will. They did not remain long. She show-

ed either marked incapacity to aconire the slightest reneer of culture else it was pure willfulness. The only gleams of relief she had were on the occasions when Jerry vis-ited the family. Whenever they could

avoid Mrs. Chichester's watchful eyes they would chat and hugh and play like children. Her letters to ber father were at

first very bitter regarding her treat 0 ment by the family. Indeed, so resent-ful 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 remain-ed. 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 Sue 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 uight 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 fall play. Through its pages treaded a stately procession of kings and queens-Wagnerian herces and heroines, Shakespearean creations, melodious in verse, and countless others. All through the month Christian Brent was a frequent visitor. If Pes only despised the Chichesters she posi-tively loathed Brent, Peg was waiting for a really good chance to find out Mr. Brent's real character. The opportunity came.

trial month Peg was lying face down-ward 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 intentness of his gaze caused her to spring to her

"The book must be absorbing.

both of her hands behind her back. her eyes flashing and her heart throb-

"You mustn't be angry, child. What is it, eh? Something forbidden?" and be leared knowingly at her. Then be

Peg ran across the room and, turn Buckwheat Coal ing 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.

his blood. "A hiding place, eh? Now you make Let me see.' He

Peg clinched both of her hands into

dress, at her stylish colfure, at the simple spray of flowers at her breast. He gave an "What wonderful chinge You most certainly would not month! be sent to the kitchen now. Do you know you have grown into a most ather in his arms. Peg gave him a re-sounding box on the ear. The door opened, and Ethel came into the room. Brent turned to Ethel. "My dear!" Ethel looked coldly at him. "Why did she run away?" Brent smiled easily and confidently: "I'd surprised one of her secrets, and she flew into a temper. "Secrets?" was all Ethel said. "Tes. See." He walked across to the corner and turned back the carpet and threading down secretor for the and, kneeling down, searched for the book, found it and held it up trium phantly. "Here!" He stood up and open ed the book and read the title page: "Love storles of the World." To Peg from Jerry? Oho!" cried Mr. Brent. "Jerry! Eh? No wonder she didn't want me to see it! Jerry! So that's how the land lies! Romantic little child! Ethel looked steadily at him. "Why don't you go after her?" and she nodded in the direction Peg had



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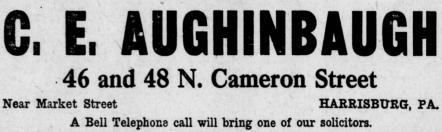
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Strictly European

GRANTS SEVERANCE OF TRIAL Berks Court Allows Motion For Five Indicted For Conspiracy Reading, Feb. 9.—On motions pre-sented 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 El-wood S. Snyder, of Lancaster; Edward J. Thomas, of Lansford, Pa.; John W.

Sec. 5 Bearing

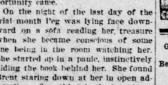
Several hundred tons of Nanticoke Buckwheat have just been received and unloaded in the Kelley The instinct of the chase was quick in yards. This is the ideal size for consumption in homes that are equipped with steam heating sys-

It leaves less ashes by actual test than other buckwheat-this little fists and glared at Brent, while means more heat for the same

For something good to eat. Every-thing in season. Service the best. Prices the lowest. There is no dirt or slate in it because it's all coal reduced to the smallest size.







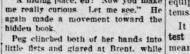
feet.

What is it?" he asked. Peg faced him, the book clasped in

bing.

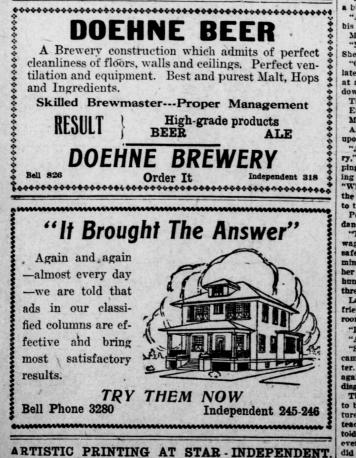
made a quick snatch at the book, say. Fresh Shipment

me really curious.



her breath came in quick, sharp gasps. "I love spirit!" cried Brent. Then he looked at her charming money.

Price, \$3.75.



a bite sinca ii "Allow me," and Jerry offered her bis arm Mrs. Chichester quickly interposed. know you have grown tractive young lady? She will lunch in her room." "Oh, but I'm not a bit tired." ejacu-lated Peg anxiously. "I'm not tired delightful angry. And you are angry. aren't you? And with me. eh? I'm at all, an' I'd much rather have lunch down here with Mr. Jerry." The whole family were agnast. Ethel looked indignantic at P. Ethel looked indignantly at Peg. Mrs. Chichester ejaculated, "What?" Alaric, almost struck dumb, fell back dows. "And you shall go in with Mr. Jer-ry," said that young gentleman, slip-ping Peg's arm through his own. Turn-ing 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. 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 yer 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 me soul is hangin" by a thread." Laughing gayly 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!" "She must be taken in hand at once!" came in firm tones from Mrs. Chiches-ter. "She must never be left alone again. Come quickly before she can disgrace us any further todsy." The days that followed were never to be forgotten ones for Peg. Her na-ture was in continual revolt. The teaching of her whole lifetime she was toid to correct. Everything she said, everything she looked, everything she did was wrong. child?

"Ethel!" he cried, agbast

"She is new and has all the virtues." "I assure you"- he began. "Really-

"Were you 'carried away' again?" she sneered. "Surely you're not jealou

To Be Continued



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