

HOUSEHOLD TALKS

Henrietta D. Grauel

Every Woman Her Own Baker

Chicago bakers have decided upon six-cent bread. While one does not notice a difference in the size or weight of the loaf of baker's bread as yet, cakes, rolls, biscuit and other small articles that have not advanced in price, are much smaller in size than they were.

Everyone knows the reason. Wheat is up, flour is high and the ultimate consumers are the ones who must pay. It would seem that if we must send flour abroad that this would be a good time to send some of our excellent cereal flours. This would serve two purposes: it would save our wheat flour for our own use, and it would also introduce corn meal, Graham meal, rye and buckwheat flours to other countries. Many readers of this column will remember that in 1893 a corn kitchen was opened in Paris, and there corn was prepared in every possible form with the idea of making this splendid cereal popular abroad.

In some way the report was circulated that the better class of Americans did not relish or use corn meal or corn products, but relegated it to servants' tables. This erroneous report killed every possibility of introducing our cereal dishes into Europe by means of corn kitchens. Now we have an opportunity to send corn meal to Belgium in the place of wheat flour, and to use it and other cereal meals on our own tables.

Wheat flour bread is well called the staff of life, but it is not so strong a staff as flour that is less fine. All of the wheaten bread is at once absorbed by the system but rye, brown, Gra-

ham and other meal breads leave a healthful residue in the stomach that is absolutely necessary to good digestion. It is ridiculous to talk about or consider boycotting our good friends, the bakers, as housekeepers in some cities advocate, but we should bake more bread, rolls, rusk and other good foods at home. This gives pleasant variety to our daily food and keeps the bread bill within bounds at times. If you are sending help to sufferers abroad why not make your contribution a sack of corn meal in place of wheat flour and thus increase Europe's knowledge of our good food stuffs?

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

"Is there any way to remove match marks from painted castings?—Thankful."

Reply.—These unsightly marks may be removed by scrubbing with soap and water and a soft brush. You can prevent them by rubbing a little vaseline on surface. You can "strike" match heads there all day, then, and never get a "light."

"I have eaten my first chocolate popcorn ball and want more. Will you please tell me how to make these goodies?—Mayme."

Reply.—Pop corn as usual, and make a syrup of cane sugar and a little water; when it strings from spoon it is boiled enough. Add grated chocolate to this syrup, but first dissolve the chocolate with gentle heat or it will not mix with syrup. Do not stir the corn; it will granulate over the corn. It will anyhow, in all probability, but this will not affect the taste.

PARROT & CO.

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of 'The Carpet from Bagdad', 'The Place of Honeymooners', etc.

COPYRIGHT BY THE BOBBY-MERRILL COMPANY

CONTINUED
"No, I want you to tell me some stories." She laughed. "Don't worry



"I Want You to Tell Me Some Stories."

about me, Mr. Warrington. I have gone my way alone since I was sixteen. I have traveled all over this wicked world with nobody but the woman who was once my nurse. Now, tell me something of your adventures. Ten years in this land must mean something. I am always hunting for Harun-al-Raschid, or Sindbad, or some one who has done something out of the ordinary."

He inclined against the rail and stared down at the muddy water. "Adventure?" He frowned a little. "I'm afraid mine wouldn't read like adventures. There's no glory in being a stevedore on the docks at Hongkong, a stoker on a tramp steamer between Singapore and the Andaman Islands. What haven't I been in these ten years?" with a shrug. "Can you fancy me a deck-steward on a P. & O. boat tucking old ladies in their chairs, staggering about with a tray of broths, helping the unsteady to their staterooms, or touching my cap at the end of the voyage for a few shillings in tips?"

"Tell me more."

He looked into her beautiful face, animated by genuine interest, and wondered if all men were willing to obey her.

"It always interests me to hear from the man's own lips how he overcame obstacles."

"Sometimes I didn't overcome them. I ran away. After all, the strike in oil was a fluke."

"I don't think so. But go on," she prompted.

"Well, I have been manager of a cocoanut plantation in Penang; I've helped lay tracks in Upper India; had a hand in some bridges; sold patent medicines; worked in a ruby mine; been a haberdasher in the Whiteaway, Laidlaw shop in Bombay; cut wood in the teak forests; helped exterminate the plague at Chitor and Udaipur; and never saved a penny. I never had an adventure in all my life."

"Why, your wanderings were adventures," she insisted. "Think of the things you could tell!"

"And never will," a smile breaking over his face.

How like Arthur's that smile was! thought the girl. "Romantic persons never have any adventures. It is to the prosaic these things fall. Because of their nearness you lose their values."

"There is some difference between romance and adventure. Romance is what you look forward to; adventure is something you look back upon. But I always supposed adventure was the finding of treasures, on land and on sea; of filibustering; of fighting with sabers and pistols, and all that rigmarole. I can't quite lift my imagination up to the height of calling my six months' shovel-engineering on the Galle an adventure. It was brutal hard work; and many times I wanted to jump over. The Lascars often got out of trouble that way."

"It all depends upon how we look at things." She touched the parrot cage with her foot, and Rajah hissed. "What would you say if I told you that I was unconventional enough to ask the purser to introduce you?"

The amazement in his face was answer enough.

"Don't you suppose," she went on, "the picture you presented, standing on that ledge, the red light of the torch on your face, the bird cage in your hand—don't you suppose you roused my sense of the romantic to the highest pitch? Parrot & Co.!" with a wave of her hands.

She was laughing at him. It could not be otherwise. It made him at once sad and angry. "Romance! I hate the word. I again affirm that young women should not travel alone. They think every bit of tinsel is gold, every bit of colored glass, ruby. Romance, adventure! Bah! So much twaddle has been written about the East that cads and scoundrels are mistaken for Galahads and D'Artagnans. Few men remain in this country who can with honor leave it. Who knows what manner of man I am?"

He picked up the parrot cage and strode away.

"Jah, jah!" began the bird. Not all the diplomacy which worldly-

were men have at their disposal could have drawn this girl's interest more surely than the abrupt, rude manner of his departure.

CHAPTER IV.

Two Days of Paradise.

At first Elsa did not know whether she was annoyed or amused. The man's action was absurd, or would have been in any other man. His advice to her to go home was downright impudence; and yet the sight of the parrot cage dangling at his side made it impossible for her to take lasting offense. Once upon a time there had been a little boy who played in her garden. When he was cross he would take his playthings and go home. The boy might easily have been this mar Warrington, grown up.

Of course he would come and apologize to her for his rudeness. Perhaps he had resented her curiosity; perhaps her questions had been pressed too hard; and perhaps he had suddenly doubted her genuine interest. At any rate it was a novel experience. And that bewildering likeness!

She returned to her chair and opened the book again. And as she read her wonder grew. The diction was exquisite; there was style; but now as she read there was lacking the one thing that stood for life—blood. It did not pulsate in the veins of these people. Until now she had not recognized this fact, and she was half-way through the book. What had happened to her since yesterday? To what cause might be assigned this opposite angle of vision, so clearly defined?

The book fell upon her knees and dreamily she watched the perspective open and divaricate. The low banks with their golden haze of dust, the cloudless sky, the sad and lonely white pagodas, charmed her; and the lan guor of the East crept stealthily into her northern blood. She was not conscious of the subtle change; she only knew that the world of yesterday was unlike that of today.

Warrington, after depositing Rajah in the stateroom, sought the bench or the stern deck. He filled his cutty with purser-loaned tobacco and roundly damned himself as a blockhead. He had forgotten all the niceties of civilization; he no longer knew how to behave. The first young woman in all these years who had treated him as an equal, and he had straightway proceeded to lecture her upon the evils of traveling alone in the Orient!

And yet he had told her the truth. It was not right that a young and attractive woman should wander about in the East, unattended save by a middle-aged companion. It would provoke the devil in men who were not wholly bad. Women had the fallible idea that they could read human nature, and never found out their mistake until after they were married. He knew her kind. If she wanted to walk through the bazaars in the evening she would do so. If a man followed her she would ignore the fact. If he caught up with her and spoke she would continue on as if she had not heard. If a man touched her she would rely upon the fire of her eyes. She would never call out for help. Some women were just that silly.

He bit hard upon the stem of his pipe. What was all this to him? Why should he bother his head about a woman he had known but a few hours? Ah, why lie to himself? He knew what Elsa, usually quick and receptive, did not know, that he was not afraid of her, but terrified! He was not afraid of her, but terrified! He was not afraid of her, but terrified! He was not afraid of her, but terrified!

and women, souls and deeds. And he was something like the pariah dog; spoken kindly to, it attached itself immediately and enduringly.

He struck the cutty against his boot heel. Why not? It would be only for two days. At Rangoon their paths would separate; he would never see her again. He got up. He would go to her at once and apologize. And thus he surrendered to the very devil he had but a moment gone so vigorously discountenanced.

He found her asleep in her chair. The devil which had brought him to her side was thrust back. Why, she was nothing more than a beautiful child! A great yearning to brother her came into his heart. He did not disturb her, but waited until five, that grave and sober hour, when kings and clerks stop work for no logical reason whatever—tea. She opened her eyes and saw him watching her. He rose quickly.

"I was very rude a little while ago. Will you accept my apologies?"

"On condition that you will never take your playthings and go home." He laughed engagingly. "You've hit it squarely. It was the act of a petulant child."

TO BE CONTINUED

He Fought With Mosby
General von Massow, commanding the Ninth German army corps, in his younger years was a member of Mosby's guerrilla band. He came to this country in 1863, a young Prussian lieutenant of cavalry seeking adventure and enlisted under Mosby. He was shot through the lungs in 1864 and eventually returned home to resume his army career.

Take a **Rexall Orderlie** Tonight. It will act as a laxative in the morning. George A. Gorgas.

BAD LAWS U. S. BANE, SAYS TAFT

Sees Dangers From Extravagance of Politicians

Cincinnati, Feb. 26.—Ex-President Taft in an address to the Business Men's Club said that the great bane of American political methods, one of the dangers to the country, is the overwhelming mass of ill digested laws. He said that Legislatures seemed to be more interested in the passage of legislation than in its results, its vote getting, molasses and fly catching qualities than in its usefulness.

Prof. Taft asserted that the watchful extravagance, the alarming and constantly increasing expense of the government was a real danger. Politicians, he said, assumed that there would always be government funds at hand, "even if they have to levy a war tax."

DRINKING MORE BEER

Philadelphia, Feb. 26.—Beer stamps for approximately 2,000 barrels more than the normal output were sold yesterday at the office of Ephraim Lederer, collector of internal revenue. The sale of distilled liquor stamps for the day reached a total of \$16,588, and for fermented liquors, \$17,458.

Clerks in the collector's office said that while the demand for the stamps was unusually heavy yesterday, their sale has been increasing consistently of late.

A Famous Warhorse

The following inscription marks the grave at Stratfieldsaye of Wellington's famous charger, Copenhagen, which died in 1835 at the ripe old age of twenty-seven. This charger was buried with military honors: God's humble instrument, though meaner clay, Should share the glories of that glorious day.

Copenhagen, it might be mentioned, was the grandson of the mighty Eclipse, and Wellington paid 400 pounds for him. His powers of endurance were marvelous. "I rode him," said Wellington, "at the battle of Waterloo from 4 in the morning until midnight. If he fell it was in the standing corn and as I sat in the saddle."—London Globe.

"Here's a woman says she wants to take our correspondence course in husbandry."

"What an idea! Does she explain why she wants that course?"

"Yes; she says she has five daughters to be married off."—Baltimore American.

Is Your Liver Sleeping?

Liver troubles cause many ailments. It is always best to keep your liver in shape. Wake it up by taking our LIVER PILLS. They make the Liver act right. Per Bottle, 40 Pills, 15c 2 for 25c

Forney's Drug Store

426 MARKET STREET

New Hotel Walton

Broad & Locust Philadelphia
Near all Stores, Theatres, Railroad Stations, points of interest.
In the Center of Everything
Re-modeled—Re-decorated—Refurnished. European plan. Every convenience.
Rooms, without bath \$1.50
Rooms, with bath \$2.00
Hot and cold running water in all rooms.
We are especially equipped for Conventions. Write for full details.
WALTON HOTEL CO.
Louis Laker, President-Manager

Cumberland Valley Railroad

In Effect May 24, 1914.
Trains Leave Harrisburg:
For Winchester and Martinsburg, at 6:05, 7:50 a. m., 3:40 p. m.
For Hagerstown, Chambersburg and intermediate stations, at 8:02, 7:40, 11:53 a. m., 2:40, 5:32, 7:40, 11:04 p. m.
Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 9:48 a. m., 2:18, 8:27, 10:30 p. m.
For Dillsburg at 5:03, 7:50 and 11:53 a. m., 2:18, 3:40, 5:32, 6:30 p. m.
Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.
H. A. RIDDLE, G. P. A. Supt.

GIRLS! GIRLS! YOU MUST TRY THIS! DOUBLES BEAUTY OF YOUR HAIR

For 25 Cents You Can Make Your Hair Lustrous, Fluffy and Abundant

Immediate!—Yes! Certain!—that's the joy of it. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a Danderine hair cleanse. Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the

hair of dust, dirt or excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair. A delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is scraggy, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few week's use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair, and lots of it, surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and just try it!—Adv.

COMMITTED FOR ARSON

Action of Grand Jury Awaited in Case of Louis Shanfield

Fort Washington, Pa., Feb. 26.—On the charge of arson, Louis Shanfield, who has conducted places of business in Fort Washington and Penlyn, has been committed without bail to await trial. Magistrate Rhoads, before whom the hearing was held, considered the evidence implicating Shanfield as having caused the burning of a barn owned by Joseph Washington, as sufficiently convincing to submit the matter to a Grand Jury. The arrest has caused a sensation in Fort Washington. Six horses and four cows were killed in the fire which destroyed the Washington property.

FAVORS WOMEN POLICE

Atlantic City's Public Safety Director Talks on Qualifications

Atlantic City, Feb. 26.—A force of neatly garbed women policemen for the Boardwalk next summer is not only a possibility but a probability. If empowered to create such a force, Director Bartlett will bar good looks as a necessary qualification for police duty. He has fixed ideas as to the qualifications of a successful policewoman. Here are some of them:

"Good figure, some idea about style, plenty of tact and a sense of humor, courage to face personal peril if need be and a knowledge of human nature that comes with middle age. No woman who will shy at a gun or run from a mouse need apply."

Aeroplane Propellers

The propellers of aeroplanes such as are used in the present European war may be made of selected ash, which is both strong and light and will not split under vibration or shock, or of built up layers of spruce with mahogany centers, too, is generally made of wood, spruce being much used on account of its straight grain and freedom from hidden defects.



Quick Relief for Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness. Clear the Voice—Fine for Speakers and Singers. 25c. GORGAS' DRUG STORES 16 N. Third St. Penna. Station

BUSINESS COLLEGES

Begin Preparation Now

Day and Night Sessions SCHOOL of COMMERCE

15 S. Market Sq., Harrisburg, Pa.

H.B.G. BUSINESS COLLEGE

329 Market Street
Fall Term September First
DAY AND NIGHT

Advance Spring Styles

Obtainable only in McCall Patterns



THE NEWEST FLARE FROCKS

This Latest Fashion

McCall Patterns

AND EARLY Spring Fabrics

Now on Sale

Watch the Special Piece-Goods Sales

and make, at home yourself, the stylish but economical clothes which are accurately described and beautifully illustrated in the new McCall Fashion Publications.

Get the New McCall Book of Fashions To-day

If It's Stylish It's McCall—If It's McCall It's Stylish

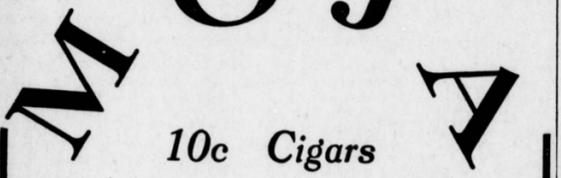
E. M. SIBLE, 1300 Market Street
A. H. FRAM, 2032 Sixth Street
HARRISBURG, PA.

CASCARETS FOR COSTIVE BOWELS, SOUR STOMACH, COLD OR HEADACHE

That awful sourness, belching of acid and foul gases; that pain in the pit of the stomach, the heartburn, nervousness, nausea, bloating after eating, feeling of fullness, dizziness and sick headache, means your stomach is sour—your liver is torpid—your bowels constipated. It isn't your stomach's fault—



It isn't indigestion—it's biliousness and constipation. Try Cascarets; they sweeten the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter from the bowels. Then your stomach trouble, headache, bad cold and all such misery ends.



The pre-eminent all Havana smoke hereabouts for men who demand quality. MOJA aroma is fragrant and does that which heavy tobacco can't do—give pleasing satisfaction.

Made by John C. Herman & Co.

THE ALE AND BEER

produced by the Master Brewer at the DOEHNE Brewery cannot be surpassed for purity, health, tonic and food qualities.

DOEHNE BREWERY

Order It--Phones } Bell 826
 } Indep't. 318

CASH FOR YOU

Find a purchaser for the article you possess and want to sell.

If it has value—an advertisement in the Classified columns of THE STAR-INDEPENDENT will get you effective results. ACT WITHOUT DELAY

Bell Phone 3280 Independent 245 or 246

ARTISTIC PRINTING AT STAR-INDEPENDENT.

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.