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pwards pwards pwards pwards pwards pwards pwards Booklet with plan showing all Rooms AND THEIR PRICES gladly mailed on request.

"Have stained light colored hose in

. . .

EDWARD PURCHAS, Managing Director.

HOUSEHOLD TALKS Henrietta D. Grauel

Color in the Home

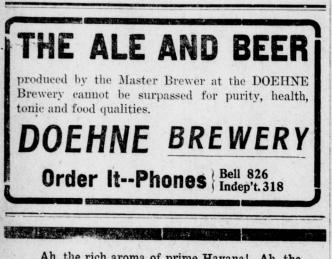
To-day we will think a little about is to sandpaper it and then stain it with tolor schemes, decorations and effective soft, dull-colored satin in green, tan, combinations, along the lines suggested gray or one of the warm shades of terra cotta.

combinations, along the lines suggested resterday. There are now one hundred and fifty new wall coverings on sale, some of these are in the form of paint or ex-ceedingly fine kalsomine or wallboard, and these bring handsome walls in the reach of the poorest home. If the walls have only been plastered they ean, for little money, be made artistic. But if you have the means there is no limit to the marvelous beauty you can bring into houses.

imit to the marvelous beauty you can bring into houses. Rooms so square and awkward they bring resentment into one's mind at first glance can be made to appear well-shaped when correctly decorated. Color changes the expression of a room as a hat does that of your face; too much of it, or too little, is like an inch too much on the end of your nose. As grace and beauty never change it is worth while to strive for good ef-fects. Let your walls and ceilings be the first considerations; this includes the woodwork of the rooms. There are fielicate shades that the French call Pastel colors that harmonize with any-

deficate shades that the French call Pastel colors that harmonize with any-thing. If you need more light in your house you will find shades of ivory, cream, yellow, bronze, tans and coffee browns that offset one another. Gray can be snowy-white blue gray or quaker drab. Nothing is prettier than silver gray for a background against which to hang pictures. Greens are lovely in shades of sage-green to olive and on hose dyed.

ray for a background against which to hang pictures. Greens are lovely in shades of sage-green to olive and on to moss green. One of the spring styles of wallpaper is called willow-green, it is like velvet in its softness of color. In dark rooms the woodwork is usu-ally enameled white, but the new way



Ah, the rich aroma of prime Havana! Ah, the full satisfaction it gives! Why deprive yourself the enjoyment of an all Havana smoke because you thought "all Havana might be too strong." Rosh!



They sat on her private balcony, under an awning. Rain was threatening. Martha laid aside her knitting and did her utmost to give her smile of welcome an air of graciousness. "I shouldn't call it tommy-rot," Elsa

declared. "It was not chance. It was pluck and foresight. Men who pos-sess those two attributes get about everything worth having." "There are exceptions," studying the

ferrule of his cane. "Is there really anything you want now and can't have?"

Martha looked at her charge in dread and wonder. "There is the moon," he answered. "I have always wanted that. But there it hangs, just as far out of reach as

ever.' Elsa's curiosity today was keenly live. She wanted to ask a thousand questions, but the ease with which the man wore his new clothes, used his voice and eyes and hands, convinced her more than ever that the subtlest questions she might devise would no stir him into any confession. That he had once been a gentleman of her own class, and more, something of an exquisite, there remained no doubt in her mind. What had he done? What in the world had he done?

On his part he regretted the pres-ence of Martha; for, so strongly had this girl worked upon his imagination that he had called with the deliberate intention of telling her everything. But he could not open the gates of his heart before a third person, one he in-

tuitively knew was antagonistic. Conversation went afield; pictures and music and the polished capitals of the world; the latest books and plays. The information in regard to these Elsa supplied him. They discussed also the problems of the day as frank

ly as if they had been in an occidental drawing-room. Martha's tea was bitter. She liked Arthur, who was al-ways charming, who never surprised or astonished anybody, or shocked them with unexpected phases of character; and each time she looked at Warrington, Arthur seemed to recede And when the time came for the guest

the heels and toes, soap does not re-move this. What can I do?" Reply.-Borax water will remove such stains, if it does not have the to take his leave, Martha regretted to find that the major part of her antagonism was gone. "I wish to thank you, Miss Chetwood, for your kindness to a very lonely man. It isn't probable that I shall see you again. I sail next Thursday for Singapore." He reached into a

pocket. "I wonder if you would con-sider it an impertinence if I offered you this old trinket?" He held out the mandarin's ring. "What a beauty!" she exclaimed.

"Of course I'll accept it. It is very kind of you. I am inordinately fond of such things. Thank you. How easily it slips over my finger!" "Chinamen have very slender fin-gers," he explained. "Good-by. Those

characters say 'Good luck and prosperity.'' No expressed desire of wishing to

meet again; just an ordinary everyday farewell; and she liked him all the better for his apparent lack of sentiment. "Good-by," she said. She winced, for

his hand was rough-palmed and strong. A little later she saw him pass down the street. He never turned and looked back. "And why," asked Martha, "did you

not tell the man that we sail on the same ship?" 'You're a simpleton, Martha." Elsa turned the ring round and round on her finger. "If I had told him, he

would have canceled his sailing and taken another boat." CHAPTER VIL.

Confidences.

of the tender, watching the passengers as they came aboard. A large tourist party bustled about, rummaged among the heaps of luggage, and should

questions at their unhappy conductor. She saw Hooghly standing in th bow. A steamer trunk, a kit-bag, a bedding-bag, and the inevitable parrot cage, reposed at his feet. He was watching without interest or excite-ment the stream passing up and down the gangplank. If his master came, very well: if he did not, he would get

off with the luggage. How she would have liked to question him regarding his master! Elsa began to offer ex

cuses for her interest in Warrington. He was the counterpart of Arthur Elli-He had made his fortune against son. odds. He was a mystery. Why shouldn't he interest her? Her mind was not

ice, nor was her heart a stone. She pitied him, always wondering what was back of it all. She would be in Singapore; after that their paths would widen and become lost in the future, and she would forget all about him. Salts and Get Rid of save in a shadowy way.' She would marry Arthur whether she loved him or not. She was certain that he loved

He was, besides, her own sort and there wasn't any mystery about him at all. He was as clear to her a glass. For nearly ten years she had known him, since his and his mother's arrival in the small pretty Kentucky town. What was the use of hunting a fancy? Yes, she would marry Ar thur. She was almost inclined to cable

him to meet her in San Francisco. That there was real danger in her interest in Warrington did not occur to her. The fact that she was now will-ing to marry Arthur, without analyzing the causes that had brought he to this decision, should have warned her that she was dimly afraid of the stranger. Her glance fell upon the mandarin's ring. She twirled it round undecidedly. Should she wear it or put it away? The question remained suspended. She saw Craig coming aboard; and she hid her face behind her measure. her magazine. Upon second thought she let the magazine fall. She was quite confident that that chapter was Craig might be a scoundrel, but he was no fool.

A sharp blast from the tender's whistle drew her attention to the gaugplank. The last man to come aboard was Warrington. He immediately sought James; and they stood together chatting until the tender drew up alongside the steamer of the British-India line. The two men shook hands finally, Warrington added a friendly tap on the Eurasian's shoul-der. No one would have suspected that the white man and his dark com panion had been "shipmates," in good times and in bad, for nearly a decade. Elsa, watching them from her secure nook, admired the lack of effusiveness.

The dignity of the parting told her of the depth of feeling. An hour later they were heading for

the delta. Elsa amused herself by casting bits

of bread to the gulls. Always they caught it on the wing, no matter in what direction she threw it. Sometimes one would wing up to her very hand for charity, its coral feet stretched out to meet the quick back

play of the wings, its cry shallow and plaintive and world-lonely. Suddenly she became aware of a

presence at her side. A voice said: "It was not quite fair of you."

What wasn't?" without turning her head. She brushed her hands free of the crumbs. "You should have let me know that

you were going to sail on this boat." "You would have run away, then." "Why?" startled at her insight.

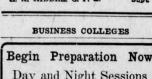
"Because you are a little afraid of e." She faced him, without a smile aither on her lins or in her



TWO MEN ATTACK GIRL OF 11 State Troopers Make Arrests and Say Confessions Have Been Made Wilkes-Barre, Pa., March 3.— Maizle Wilcox, aged 11 years, while on her way to a county school at Trucks-ville with her brother, John Wilcox, aged 9, yesterday was seized by two men and carried into the woods after her brother had been chased in the di-rection of the Wilcox home. The girl was attacked by both men, who left her semi-conacious in the woods. The little brother notified the father, who in turn called upon State Troopers for help. The watch of one of the men was found in the woods near the spot where the arssult had taken place. It bore the initials ''B. M.'' and this later 19 years, and John McConoughy, aged 23, married, both of Luzerne borough. After the arrest of Moore and Me-Conoughy the 'State Troopers claim that confessions were made and signed. Both men have been held under heavy bail for their appearance at court. The condition of the little girl is serious.

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Accommodating Him



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That night Martha wrote a letter. During the writing of it she jumped at every sound; a footstep in the hall, the shutting of a door, a voice calling

in the street. And yet, Martha was guilty of performing only what she considered to be her bounden duty.

guilt of performing only what she considered to be her bounden duty. My Dear Mr, Arthur: . . . I do not know what to make of it. His likeness to you is the most unheard of thing. He is a little bigger and broader and he wears his beard longer. That's all the differ-ence. When he came on ,the boat that inght, it was like a hand clutching at my threat. And you know how romantic Elsa is, for all she believes she is prosaic. I am certain that she sees you in this stranger who calls himself Warrington. If only you had had the foresight to fol-low us, a sailing or two later? And now they'll be together for four or five days, down to Singapore. I don't like tt. There's something 'uncanny in the thing, what if she did forbid you to follow? There are some promises women like men to break. You should have followed. Neither of us has the slightest idea what the man has done to exile himself in this horrible land for ten years. He still behaves himself like a gentleman, and he must have been one in the past. But he has never spoken of his home, of his past, of his people. We don't even how that Warrington is his name. And you know that's as sign that something is wrong. I wonder if you have any rele-tives by the name of Warrington? I be-son to see that man's face in my dreams. I an worled. For Elsa is a puzzle. She has always been one to me. I have hey ti know as little of whate goes on in his independence, clothed in her mother's was a solider, of free-lows and hates: her mother was a shand or convention and his independence, clothed in her mother's men, and I wor-hip her; but I worry about her, I be-leve that it would be vise on your part in the sing San Francisco. Give my her drespect to your dear beautiful you can. The day of saling was brilliant and warm. Elsa sat in a chair on the deck

Aren't you?" "Yes. I am afraid of all things I do not quite understand." "There is not the least need in the world, Mr. Warrington. I am quite harmless. My claws have been clipped.

I am engaged to be married, and am going home to decide the day." "He's a lucky man." He was astonished at his calm, for the blow went

deep. "Lucky? That is in the future. What

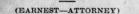
"What a lonely thing a gull is!" "What a lonely thing a lonely man is!" he added. Poor fool! To have dreamed so fair a dream for a single He tried to believe that he moment! was glad that she had told him about the other man. The least this infor-mation could do would be to give him better control of himself. He had not been out in the open long enough entirely to master his feelings.

"Men ought not to be lonely," she said. "There's the excitement of work, of mingling with crowds, of going when and where one pleases. Woman's lot is wondering and wait-ing at home. When I marry I sup-pose that I shall learn the truth of that.'

Perhaps it was because he had been away from them so long and had lost track of the moods of the feminine mind; but surely it could not be pos-sible that there was real happiness in this young woman's heart. Its evi-dence was lacking in her voice, in her face in her setures. He thunkt it face, in her gestures. He thought it over with a sigh. He felt sorry for the girl, sorry for the man; for it was not possible that a girl like this one would go through life without experiencing that flash of insanity that is called the grand passion



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Locally known as a part of the "Dyer south of the southeast corner of Green Mill" property. Together with all and and Granite streets; thence eastwardly at right angles with Green street through the center of a brick partition with the Northern Central Railway wild sprivate alley; thence southwardly along the western line of said alley nected with the use of Shippen Run by the Railway Company, and any other tracks, and one western line of said alley along the western line of said alley along the western line of said alley along the western line of said alley there are allowed to the section of the southwardly along the western line of said alley built great and 6 inches, more or less, to land now or late of George E. Cooper isaid Cooper land at right angles with frame dwelling house, large factory built geat a scretouse. built geat a scretouse. built geat a scretouse. built construction company, the de fendant. (EARNEST-ATTORNEY) No. 4. All that certain piece of land (HATZ-ATTORNEY)

(EARNEST-ATTORNEY)
No. 4. All that certain pice of land situate in the City of Harrisburg, formerly in the township of Swatara, for the County of Dauphin and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described at follows. viz: Beginning at a point on the southern line of Rudy street, thence in a westeriy direction from the western line of Twen southerny direction, parallel with Twentleth street one hundred (100) feet to page in the of twen and state of the street line of twen alley, twenty (20) feet to a point. There alley is there and the of twent and the direct by a street. Thence in a measure in a westeriy direction along the southern line of Low all the direct by allow street. Thence in a measure is the street in a measure is a westeriy direction along the southern line of Low allow. There is the street is thence along the southern line of the partition wall dividing houses. The same being lot NG to the place of beginning. The same being lot NG to the place of the same premises which Among the southern line of the first there in the street is there is the same premises which Among the same premises which Among the sector did in the bow street is the street is the same and first there is the same being lot NG the street is the same street is the same and in a conteriy direction allow is the property direction and the street is the same and first there is the same street is the same and first there is the same street is the same and first there is the same being lot NG the same street is the same and first there is the same street is the same and the same the street is the same

Seized and taken into execution and to be sold by HARRY C. WELLS, Sheriff's Office, Harrisburg, February 17th, 1915, Conditions of Sale—The highest and best bidder to be the buyer. Terms—The purchaser shall be re-the sold of the second shall have been knocked off to him undail have been knocked off to him undail have been knocked off to him undail have buyers and the residue befor-purchase money, and the residue befor-the continuation of sale by the Court. If the purchaser fails to comply with the terms of sales the property will be resold at his cost.

The day of sailing was brilliant and carm. Elsa sat in a chair on the deck

TO BE CONTINUED