

CHILDREN LOVE CASCARETS---10c

Remove the Winter's Liver and Bowel Poison With Candy Cathartic

Don't Let Your Child Stay Sick. Bilious, Feverish, Tongue Coated



Your child is bilious, constipated and sick. Its little tongue is coated, breath is bad and stomach sour.

HOTEL IROQUOIS

South Carolina Avenue & Beach ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

BUSINESS COLLEGES

Begin Preparation Now Day and Night Sessions SCHOOL of COMMERCE

H.B.G. BUSINESS COLLEGE 329 Market Street

The Harrisburg Polytechnic Dispensary will be open daily except Sunday

TRIED TO END HIS LIFE

Jacob Weitzel, Reading Baseball Man, Shoots Himself

Reading, April 21.—Jacob R. Weitzel, known to baseball fans throughout Pennsylvania as the manager who developed "Home-Run" Baker, attempted suicide yesterday by shooting.

Weitzel has been prominent in the affairs of the Tri-State League since 1908 and was president of the local club last year.

Baker was playing with Reading when Connie Mack discovered him, and the Reading club netted a fancy price for the famous third baseman when he joined the Athletics.

BURGLARS START HOTEL FIRE

Blow Safe in Store—Hundred Guests Flee From Blaze

Wilkes-Barre, April 21.—Evidently frightened away after cracking the safe in a stationery and postcard store in which is located a substation of the Wilkes-Barre postoffice, burglars in making their escape, dropped a lighted match in waste paper and set fire to the store.

One hundred guests in the hotel rushed from the building in their night clothing. The burglars blew the safe and took \$35 in stamps. In the safe were \$500 belonging to the government and \$300 which the proprietor of the store John Beible, had left in the safe. This money was intact.

WIND UNROOFS MILL

Considerable Damage Is Done at Williamsport By a Storm

Williamsport, April 21.—A cyclone struck the eastern section of this city late yesterday afternoon and did considerable damage to several buildings in that section.

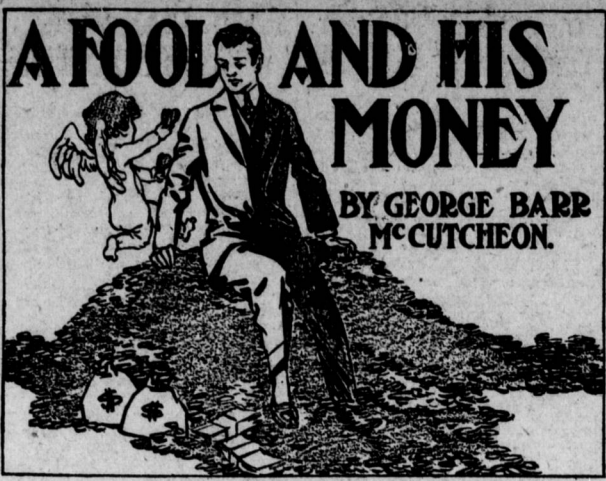
A house nearby was struck by the wind and every window was broken. A crossing watchman on the Pennsylvania railroad had a narrow escape from death when the roof of a building was blown against the watchbox.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF

Get a 25-cent bottle of Danderine at any drug store, pour a little into your hand and rub well into the scalp with the finger tips.

Cumberland Valley Railroad

In Effect May 24, 1914. Trains Leave Harrisburg—For Winchester and Martinsburg, at 6:03, 7:59 A. M., 3:40 P. M.



Copyright, 1915, by George Barr McCutcheon.

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY

BY GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEON.

CONTINUED "Smash those padlocks, Max," I commanded resolutely. Very reluctantly Max bared his great arms, spit upon his hands and, with pitiful look at his parents, prepared to deal the first blow upon the ancient padlock.

"See!" cried Max, triumphantly. "It cannot be broken." "It is a very fine lock," cried old Conrad, with a note of pride in his voice.

I began to feel some pride in the thing myself. "It is, indeed," I said. "Try once more, Max." It seemed to me that he struck with a great deal more confidence than before, but without result.

"Give me the hammer," I said in desperation. Max surrendered the clumsy, old fashioned instrument with a grin and I motioned for them all to stand back. Three successive blows with all the might I had in my body failed to shatter the lock.

"Confound you, Schmick! I believe you actually want to keep me out of that part of the castle!" I exploded. The four of them protested manfully, even Gretel. "I have a plan, sir," said Britton. "Why not place a tall ladder in the courtyard and crawl in through one of the windows?"

"Splendid! That's what we'll do!" I cried enthusiastically. "And now let's go to bed. We will breakfast at 8. Mrs. Schmick. The early bird catches the worm, you know." "Will you see the American ladies and gentlemen who are coming tomorrow to pick out the?"

"Yes, I'll see them," said I, compressing my lips. "Don't let me oversleep, Britton." "I shan't, sir," said he. "But I did." "Get up, sir, if you please," Britton repeated the third time. "The party of Americans is below, sir, rummaging about the place."

"Where is Poopeudyke?" I cried, leaping out of bed. "Mr. Poopeudyke is in despair, sir. He has tried to explain that nothing is for sale, but the gentlemen say they are onto his game. They go right on yanking things about and putting their own prices on them and reserving them."

"The gentlemen called day before yesterday, mein herr, and took much away. They will return tomorrow for the remainder." "Gentlemen?" I gasped. "Remainder?"

"The gentlemen to whom the herr count sold the rugs and chairs and chests and—" "What?" I roared. Even Poopeudyke jumped at this sudden exhibition of wrath. "Do you mean to tell me that these things have been sold and carried away without my knowledge or consent? I'll have the law!"

"I don't remember anything," I snapped, which was the truth. "Why, why, I bought everything that the castle contained! This is robbery! The wretched dickens do you mean by this?"

"The count has been selling off the lovely old pieces for the past six months, sir. Ach, what a sin! They have come here day after day, these furniture buyers, to take away the most priceless of our treasures, to sell them to the poor rich at twenty prices I could weep over the sacrifices. I have wept, haven't I, Gretel? Eh, Rudolph? Buckets of tears have I shed, mein herr. Oceans of them. Time after time have I implored him to deny these rascally curio hunters, these bloodsuckers!"

"But listen to me," I broke in. "Do you mean to say that articles have been taken away from the castle since I came into possession?" "Many of them, sir. Always with proper credentials, believe me. Ach, what a spendthrift he is! And his poor wife! Ach, Gott, how she must suffer! Nearly all of the grand paintings, the tapestries that came from France and Italy hundreds of years ago, the wonderful old bedsteads and tables that were here when the castle was new—all gone! And for mere songs, mein herr—the cheapest of songs! 1-1-1—"

"Please don't weep now, Herr Schmick," I made haste to exclaim, seeing tearful symptoms in his clear old eyes. Then I became firm once more. This knavery must cease



Discussing the Merits of a Dingy Old Spinnet.

"I'll—I'll put a stop to all this," I grated, seeing red for an instant. "And the ladies, sir! There are three of them, all from New York city, and they keep on saying they are completely overjoyed, sir. Your great sideboard in the dining room is to go to Mrs. Riley-Werkheimer, and the hall seat that the first baron used to throw his armor on when he came in from—"

"Great snakes!" I roared. "They haven't moved it, have they? It will fall to pieces!" "No, sir. They are piling sconces and candelabra and andirons on it, regardless of what Mr. Poopeudyke says. You'd better hurry, sir. Here is your collar and necktie!"

"I don't want 'em. Where the dickens are my trousers?" His face fell. "Being pressed, sir. God forgive me." "Get out another pair, confound you, Britton! What are we coming too?" He began rummaging in the huge closet, all the while regaling me with news from the regions below.

"Mr. Poopeudyke has gone up to his room, sir, with his typewriter. The young lady insisted on having it. She squealed with joy at seeing an antique

Rengo Belt Reducing Corsets

Have the New "Nip-in" Waist



There is no feature of the very latest style ever lacking in the late models of Rengo Belt Corsets. Made exclusively for medium and stout women and always reducing the appearance of excess flesh or heaviness, they mould the figure to lines that are the last word of the season from the modish dressmakers.

For Sale By Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart Prices \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$5.00

HOTEL SEVILLE NEW YORK

S. W. Corner Madison Av. and 29th St. ONE HALF BLOCK FROM FIFTH AV.

In the center of everything, but just away from the noise.

3 MINUTES FROM THE PENNA. STATION. 3 MINUTES FROM THE GRAND CENTRAL.

Single room, with use of bath, \$1.50 per day upwards

Double room (2 people), use of bath, 2.50 per day upwards

Single room, with private bath, 3.00 per day upwards

Double room (2 people), private bath, 3.50 per day upwards

Large room, two single beds and bath, 4.00 per day upwards

Parlor, bedroom and bath, from 5.00 to \$10.00 per day

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

EDWARD PURCHAS, Managing Director.

You Smokers Who Like Strong Cigars

Do you know that imagination has a lot to do with your taste? Don't bank too much on black tobacco. A full-bodied all Havana smoke with a rich aroma will touch the spot quicker and with less harmful results than the strongest cigar rolled.

MOJA 10c CIGARS

Made by John C. Herman & Co.

EVERY HOME Has Its Real Value

The Classified Columns of the Star-Independent will get you results if you want to buy or sell one.

The wants of many business people and home demands are realized by its use. Let us act for and with you—now. Call at our office or

Bell Phone 3280 Independent 245 or 246

HOUSEHOLD TALKS

Henrietta D. Grauel

Potato Flour

Because the nutritious part of potatoes is composed largely of starch too large a quantity is not used in a well planned dietary, for too much starch makes all kinds of digestive troubles.

The Swedish method of making potato flour was recently contributed, by Mrs. C. O. Barnard, in the "Rural New Yorker." She says, "The potatoes are pared, cooked and squeezed through a sieve or a lard press onto a platter where they lie loosely, allowing air to circulate through and around them.

"Country Woman" sends another recipe for the same product but more complicated: "The raw peeled potatoes are grated and then pressed through a sieve and placed in clean wooden tubs and covered with water. When, after several hours, the pulp settles the water is dark colored and is poured off and renewed until it remains clear.

Recipe for Potato Dumplings Work a pint of mashed potatoes, or a cup of dried potato pulp, soft with one cup of milk and two table spoons of shortening, butter is best, add flour, with usual quantity of baking powder until it will roll out. Proceed as always.

DOEHNE BEER

Unrivaled for Purity and Flavor

A builder of strength and flesh A Tonic for businessmen and overworked persons

Produced by the Master Brewer

DOEHNE BREWERY Bell 826 L Order It Independent 318

ARTISTIC PRINTING AT STAR-INDEPENDENT.