

Witmer, Bair & Witmer May Clearance Sale

Every Woman or Girl needs a Coat or Suit throughout the entire season. Buy now. Suits and Coats to fit everybody—small or large—black, navy, checks, mixed weaves, etc.

News of Persons Who Come and Go

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Calahan have returned from their wedding trip and are at their home, 1520 Allison street.

Hair Made Beautiful

Wherever you go you hear people comment upon a pretty woman and it is really beautiful hair more than perfect features that give her the appearance of charm, youth and beauty.

Bowser Knows Mankind

He Can Tell an Honest Man On Sight.

By M. QUAD. Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

In introducing Mr. Bowser to new readers he should be put in the right light at the very outset. He is simply an average husband, having and displaying no more pomposity, erudition and the desire to lay it all on his wife than forty-nine husbands out of every fifty.

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

MR. AND MRS. GEO. WILSON CELEBRATE ANNIVERSARY

Entertained at Their Summer Home Near Rockville in Celebration of Fifth Wedding Anniversary—Mahogany Chest One of the Gifts

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Wilson entertained at "Robin Hood," their summer home near Rockville, last night, in celebration of their fifth wedding anniversary.

CIVIC CLUB MEETING

Board of Directors Met at Y. M. C. A. Yesterday With Mrs. Henderson Presiding

A meeting of the board of directors of the Civic Club was held yesterday afternoon, with Mrs. William Henderson, the newly elected president, presiding.

The fly swatting contest, under the management of the Civic Club, will begin June 1, with Mrs. Robert Hunt Lyons, as chairman.

On May 18 the members of the Civic Club will go before council to urge the enactment of the curfew law for this city.

At Union League Banquet George W. Creighton, general superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and D. C. Herr left today for Philadelphia to attend the reception and banquet given by the Union League to honor the fiftieth anniversary of the league's taking possession of the present home on South Broad street, on May 11, 1865.

Worley-Hambright Wedding Mountville, May 11.—Announcement was made yesterday of the marriage of Miss Ada M. Hambright, daughter of Charles Hambright, and James Richard Worley, of St. Petersburg, Florida, the ceremony being performed April 17, at Tampa, Florida.

SOCIAL MEETING OF CIVIC CLUB

Will Be Held Next Monday Afternoon At Harrisburg Country Club

The last regular meeting of the Civic Club for the year will be a social meeting and will be held at the Country Club next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

PARTY FOR MISS ABOFF

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Entertained Complimentary to Their Niece Mr. and Mrs. Alexander entertained at their home, 1614 Penn street, Sunday afternoon complimentary to their niece, Miss Fay Aboff. The guests included:

Miss Hoke Entertains Miss Edna Hoke entertained at her home, 1215 Kittatany street, last evening. The guests enjoyed music and games after which dainty refreshments were served.

Carathuers-Keough Wedding Mountville, May 11.—Announcement was made yesterday of the engagement of Miss Edna M. Wisotzky, of York, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wisotzky, and Franklin W. Moser, of Gettysburg. The date of the wedding has not been set.

P. O. S. of A. Will Entertain P. O. S. of A. of Penbrook will entertain to-morrow evening at their hall and members of Camp 23, P. O. S. of A. will meet at their hall, Ninth and Derry streets, at 7 o'clock and proceed to Penbrook in a body.

Reproduces Passengers Going Aboard at Start of Fatal Trip Great interest attaches to the announcement that a moving picture of the Lusitania will be shown at the Colonial theatre to-morrow and Thursday. The film shows the boat leaving the pier in New York for its fatal trip.

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THE STIEFF PIANO

provides lasting and thorough satisfaction to its ultimate owner because—the proper materials and workmanship enter into its construction;

—its price is right and fair; —it's musical qualities are enduring.

"Investigate" CHAS. M. STIEFF 212 North 2nd Street

M. ROSS EMANUEL TAKES BRIDE IN HAGERSTOWN

Miss Nancy Welsh, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Marion Francis Bellman, 2043 Penn street.

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THE GATE BELL RANG.



MR. AND MRS. M. ROSS EMANUEL. Miss Anna Kresh, of Hazleton, and M. Ross Emanuel, of this city, were married on Friday in Hagerstown, Md.

LIST OF DON'TS ISSUED TO PREVENT FOREST FIRES

The Public's Co-Operation is Sought By Federal Bureau to Stop Blazes Which Are Causing Big Losses in the East

Washington, D. C., May 11.—To obtain the co-operation of the public in preventing forest fires which are doing a great deal of damage in the East this spring, the United States forest service has prepared ten "Don'ts" to be observed in the woods.

1. Don't throw your match away until you are sure it is out.

2. Don't drop cigarette or cigar butts until the glow is extinguished.

3. Don't knock out your pipe ashes while hot or where they will fall into dry leaves or other inflammable material.

4. Don't build a camp fire any larger than is absolutely necessary.

5. Don't build a fire against a tree, log, or a stump or anywhere but on bare soil.

6. Don't leave a fire until you are sure it is out; if necessary smother it with earth or water.

7. Don't burn brush or refuse in or near the woods if there is any chance that the fire may spread beyond your control, or that the wind may carry sparks where they would start a new fire.

8. Don't be any more careless with fire in the woods than you are with fire in your own home.



THE GATE BELL RANG.

ica. Mr. Bowser has streaks of fat and streaks of lean, like all the rest of husbands. He will walk over a chair upset on the floor one day and kick about a thimble the next.

"Look here," said Mr. Bowser as he came home the other evening, "didn't I see a woman coming out of the basement with a basket on her arm as I came up?"

"You probably did," replied Mrs. Bowser. "She was a poor woman who had burned her hand and couldn't work with it and I felt sorry for her."

"That's you—you to a dot! Never even saw her hand to know that her story was true."

"But I did. It was a very bad burn."

"And she gave you her street and number?"

"Yes."

"And you went there to see if it was all right?"

"No, I took her word for it."

"Took her word! Well, you are a soft mash! I'll bet \$100 to a cent that she was the biggest kind of a fraud. She probably is grinning now as she thinks how nicely she soaped you up."

"I think she was deservng of what I did for her," quietly replied Mrs. Bowser.

"Oh, yes, of course, Mrs. Bowser."

LADIES' BAZAAR DON'T FORGET THE NUMBER 10-12S. 4th St. DON'T FORGET THE NUMBER "We Advertise the Truth--The Truth Advertisers Us"

SPLENDID VALUES FOR WEDNESDAY

- WOMEN'S and MISSES' SUITS Worth up to \$18.98 \$4.49 Newest styles and colors, in all wool materials.
- WOMEN'S and MISSES' SUITS Worth up to \$22.98 \$9.75 Beautiful styles, materials and colors.
- WOMEN'S and MISSES' COATS Worth up to \$8.98 \$4.90 Newest styles, materials and colors, all sizes.
- WOMEN'S and MISSES' WHITE CHINCHILLA COATS Worth up to \$7.50 \$3.90 Belted styles. Fine materials. All sizes.
- WOMEN'S and MISSES' CLOTH DRESS SKIRTS Worth up to \$4.00 \$1.89 Newest styles, in all wool materials.
- Women's and Misses' RATINE WASH DRESS SKIRTS Worth up to \$1.50 79c Newest styles with pockets, good quality ratine.
- Women's and Misses' SILK WAISTS Worth up to \$3.00 \$1.79 Crepe de chine and tub silk waists; newest styles and colors; all sizes.
- Women's BLACK LISLE HOSE Worth 15c Past black; all sizes. Only 8c 3 pairs to a customer.
- WOMEN'S MUSLIN DRAWERS Worth 59c Lace and embroidery 33c trimmed.
- \$2 and \$3 CORSETS. 98c Thompson's Glove-fit Princess brands. Sizes 18 to 30 only.

HUMAN HAIR SWITCHES SHARPLY REDUCED

Let me give you a little advice. You were born in the country, and—"Weren't you?"

"No, ma'am."

"Weren't you born exactly one mile east of Podunk?"

"No—that is to say, I was born there, but I was reared—"

"In Podunk itself, a hamlet of thirteen houses and a cider mill!"

"Mrs. Bowser," he continued after a moment, crossing his hands under his coat and balancing himself heel and toe, "I want to define my position in this matter. You were born and brought up in the country. You have never had a chance to study human nature as I have. The average face is the index of the average mind, but you haven't learned to read facial expressions yet."

"Have you?" she asked as he halted for breath.

"Certainly! Indeed, it came natural to me. I can detect an unworthy person at a glance. I can almost tell what he is thinking about. From the mere glance I got at that woman's face I would wager my shoes against a toothpick that she is a chronic beggar and a wretched fraud."

"I can't believe it," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"Indeed! What you can or cannot believe is of very little importance to a nation of 90,000,000 people. Mrs. Bowser, I say she was unworthy, and that settles it. However, I do not blame you so very much, as she probably told a very plausible story. But let this be the last time. I am just as charitable as the next man, and perhaps more so, but I want to know who I'm giving to."

"I can't help but believe she was just what she represented herself," protested Mrs. Bowser.

"That matter was definitely settled, Mrs. Bowser—definitely settled, understood—when I declared her unworthy. I will some day give you instructions as to reading human nature, but until I do give to no more mendicants. You simply encourage fraud, vice, ignorance and crime. There is no telling but what your action in this case will land that woman behind prison bars to-morrow."

"I don't see how it could," she replied.

"Probably not. There's a great many things you haven't seen, can't see and never will see, Mrs. Bowser. When I am away give all such people the cold shoulder. When I am home refer them to me. In that way no mistakes can possibly arise."

About 8 o'clock that evening the gate bell rang, and pretty soon the cook came in and reported that there was a man outside who wanted money for a night's lodging.

"Ah! Got the house located down here, haven't they?" sarcastically exclaimed Mr. Bowser, who was reading his newspaper.

"Tell him we have nothing to give," said Mrs. Bowser to the cook.

"Tell him nothing of the kind!" added Mr. Bowser. "On the contrary, send him right in here. Here's a chance for you, Mrs. Bowser, to take a first lesson in reading human nature. See how quickly I will turn him wrong side out. Move that chair for him to sit down on."

A moment later the man was shown in. He was a tough looking specimen of mankind and looked as if he had tramped twice around the globe. There was rum in his breath and shavings in his hair, and had he even appeared by daylight Mrs. Bowser would have shut the door on his toes.

"Well, sir?" sharply queried Mr. Bowser.

"It's a case of heart disease, sir, and I can't work," whined the man.

"Run out your tongue."

It appeared and vanished. "Let me feel your pulse." He extended a hand. "My man," said Mr. Bowser, "you have told me the truth. Your heart is very much affected. I also see by your face that you are an honest, truthful man. Here's a dollar for you. Good night!"

"And you call him deserving?" gasped Mrs. Bowser after the tramp had slid out with an expression of the greatest amazement on his face.

"Certainly I do! Saw it the instant he entered the room. It's just as he says about his heart, and I ought to have given him twice what I did."

"If he isn't a tramp and a fraud then I don't know one!" firmly replied Mrs. Bowser.

"Of course you don't. That's what I've been trying to tell you. I'd trust that man to carry my wallet all day. A little down at the heel, but thoroughly honest and conscientious. Hello! What's that?"

"Please, sir, but here's a policeman, who wants to speak with you at the gate," said the cook from the hall door.

"Policeman! That's funny. Where's my hat?"

Mrs. Bowser followed him out. There stood an officer, and there stood the man to whom Mr. Bowser had just given \$1.

"Caught him carrying these things off, sir," said the officer as he pointed to a pair of shoes, a pocket watch, a shawl, several knives and a platter, which the scamp had picked up in the kitchen as the cook's back was turned.

"You—you did?" gasped Mr. Bowser.

"Yes, sir. He's a bad man, sir, a regular thief. I've sent him over the road three times myself."

"Is it possible! What have you got to say to all this, my man?"

"That you're the ripest old pumpkin I ever shook for seeds!" answered the man in a hilarious voice.

When the officer had taken him away and they had returned to the sitting room Mrs. Bowser looked at her legs and queried:

"Well?"

"Well what?" he snapped.

"It seems you were mistaken."

"It doesn't seem anything of the sort! In his great mental excitement over receiving such a large sum of money the man absently picked up those things and if not seized by the officer would have brought them back and apologized. I'll see to it tomorrow that the officer's overzealousness gets a setback. I've got the carache standing out there, and I think I'll go to bed."

Hubby Was Listening. "I thought you called Mrs. Flubdub over to give her your recipe for panned oysters."

"I did," bristled his wife. "What about it?"

"Panned neighbors was the only outcome of the discussion."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

No Use. I never owned a terrier that didn't stray away.

I never owned a toy balloon that lasted through the day.

I never owned a shining gun the burglar hand to wink.

But that when burglars really came I couldn't find the thing.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The greatest mistake is to become discouraged because you have made a mistake.

SUMMER OPENING Thursday, May 13th MRS. E. WALZER 27 South Second Street

FORT WASHINGTON PAVILION Under new management and remodeled. Dancing Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings. Loeser's Orchestra. H. George Hess, Floor Manager.